THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

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FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

HORSEY TALK

Picked Up Around the Stables of Interest to the Owners of Trotters in This City.

Horsemen are beginning to look forward to the first meeting. There does not appear to be much show for trotting in this vicinity.

It is now several years since good trotting has been seen here and some horsemen believe in raising a big fund by popular subscription for a meeting at the Fair Grounds early in the summer.

The Supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that a note given in payment of a bet on horse racing is illegal, and cannot be collected by process of law.

A bill to prohibit pool selling in Maryland, except for 30 days in a year, and only on legitimate race tracks, has become a law.

Geo. S. Clough, Manchester, owns a Morgan-bred brown gelding, 32 years old, that he has driven over city pavements twenty-two years, and that today can show as sound a set of legs as any horse living. Talk about your tough, hardy, iron-made horses! Where are there any that can compare with the old-time Morgans? Mr. Clough still drives "Old Dick" occasionally and he jogs as sound as ever. His work for over twenty years has been in a heavy delivery wagon, and he has often been seen pulling it over the city payments at the rate of eight and ten miles an hour.

Anent the 2.00 trotter, C. R. Wood, V. S., of this city, says: "The quarters of the trotters and pacers that have gone fast miles were fairly rated, but when you come to shake four or five seconds off from that, you may bet your existence that he or she will have to go the first or second quarter in 26 or 27 seconds in order to finish the mile in the specified time. The stallion, mare, or gelding that ever accomplishes this feat will have to have special breeding, training, and be so trained and tested to go a fast quarter, and have sufficient will, stamina, lung capacity and endurance in order to go to the finish."

The New York legislature passed a bill last session binding the state to pay within $50 of the value of all horses dying from glanders. Several claims will be presented during this month's session of the legislature.

THE BEHRING SEA CASE

Not Likely to Be Hampered by Any Further Complications.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Mr. Pauncefote now thinks that the Behring sea complication will be amicably adjusted and that the bill relating to this question which passed parliament will be satisfactorily amended so as to meet the contention of the government of the United States. The president's proclamation relative to the Behring sea sealing law was direct and to the point, and the English government fully understands what it means and to whom it applies.

It is understood that Sir Julian has conveyed to his government and also to the Canadian authorities the interpretation which the United States maintains, and will insist on, as to the meaning of the awards of the tribunal of arbitration at Paris. There is no exception of Canadian or other sealers who may have started out on their poaching expeditions prior to receiving notices, and it is not believed that the English government proposes to continue any such exceptions.

It was well understood throughout Great Britain and Canada, as well as the United States, that legislation was to follow immediately after the decision of the Paris tribunal, and that restriction would be imposed on all vessels to make them subject to seizure if there was any violation of the agreement.

Building Up the Atchison.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Announcement was made from the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company that the appointment of a general reorganization committee had been made. Inasmuch as the securities of the Atchison system have appreciated to the extent of about $50,000,000 in the aggregate since the company went into the hands of receivers, the necessity for a prompt reorganization of the property and its restoration to credit at the earliest possible date is evident.

A Four-Cornered Contest.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Colonel George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, has announced his return into politics and his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the United States senate from Illinois. His opponents in the senatorial race are Senator Cullom, Congressman William E. Mason and Hon. W. J. Campbell, national committeemen from this place.

Insurgents Have Friends.

BUENOS AYRES, April 14.—Partisans here of the Brazilian insurgents have chartered a steamer to convey the escaped refugees to some point in Brazil, where they may join the forces now operating under Admiral de Mello against the government

America's Gold Production.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Director Preston of the mint bureau has completed his final figures on the gold production of the United States during the calendar year 1893. The total production is given as 1,739,081 ounces, of the value of $35,950,000.

Still Wrangling.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., April 14.—There is no cessation of war in the assembly. Governor O'Brien has requested A. F. Goodridge to select a cabinet. In the meanwhile the Whitewayites are trying to cause a smashup.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

WRANGLING

Mixed Up Mess It Appears At City Hall.

RUMORED THAT REPUBLICANS WILL GIVE LICENSES.

It was Voted So in This Morning's Session.

The licenses are not yet given out.

The aldermanic conference lasted all the morning but the session just three minutes. During the time it was moved and so voted that the republicans go ahead and give the licenses. Alderman Westall refused to vote vote. His reason is said to be that he claims, and so do others that Alderman Lovejoy is making up the license list, and Alderman Westall refuses to vote for Lovejoy's list.

Late In Meeting.

The aldermen slept well last night and had pleasant dreams.

They must have slept long, too, for it was 10 o'clock before the local statesmen appeared at city hall.

Alderman Bagley came up Merrimack street in company with Senator Brady.

Many anxious ones gazed on the two representatives of the people.

Alderman C. R. Johnson came down from his home on the Broadway car, and during his walk from Dutton street to city hall, he talked about the local water supply with "Bob" Thomas. The latter assured the alderman that there would be just as much water drunk, license or no license.

It was noticed that "Dutchy" McDonald courted the shades and warm atmosphere of the big building and exhibited very little concern. Soon his adopted sponsor, he who recites "Dutchy's" virtues to the republican city committee, Alderman Stanley, came along.

He wore his spectacles and a black mackintosh served as a protection against the threatened storm. "Dutchy" edged up to him and whispered something or "Rhode Island" beer, and the alderman smiled, and remarked: "What is that you say?"

"Dutchy" told him what he meant and the alderman assured him that it was all right.

Alderman Dickinson was a target as he merged from Worthen street and cast his weather eye on the city's pride. John Clarke gathered him in. John is quite a talker when he gets started, and how he did talk to the alderman! He gesticulated and argued, and the alderman listened patiently. No sooner had he left Clarke when he was button-holed by more applicants. Aldermen Dunlap and Lovejoy were late, and rushed quickly into the hall on their way to the committee room.

A Big Crowd.

In the meantime there was a great crowd assembled in the corridors.

They talked and talked till one would think they were acquainted with the facts of the great question at issue. Shortly after 10 o'clock the conference commenced. At 10.30 it was given out that a recess of five minutes had been voted. The five republican aldermen sat in one corner of the committee room and the three democrats occupied the opposite corner.

They Were at Loggerheads.

The democrats wanted a say as to who should have the licenses and the republicans said, "Nay, nay."

At 10.30 a rumer was afloat that Councilman O'Connell and Thos. W. Molloy had been dropped from the list. There was evidently some foundation to the rumor for these two men soon left the building, and seemed to be in an unhappy frame of mind. Then it was said that John Nolan, he, who politically speaking is a lost child, had been trampled upon. Many were not inclined to believe this. It is said, however, that Nolan and his faithful pal, having learned that something had dropped during the night, went up to Alderman Dickinson's house early this morning and had quite an interview with him.

At 11 o'clock the crowd in the corridors had greatly increased.

Aldermen Will Communicate.

It was given out that the aldermen would refuse to speak to anyone or receive telephone messages. They are willing, however, to receive messages in sealed envelopes. Several were sent into them this morning by the "anxious ones."

PERSONAL.

The Misses Leads of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. G. W. Fifield of Middlesex street.

Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Wright have arrived safely at San Francisco.

Rev. George C. Wright, who sailed on the Gallia today has gone for a vacation to England and upon the continent.

Mr. Loren Foss, who has charge of the dyeing department on the Massachusetts, was united in marriage to Miss Bertha J. Peabody, at the home of her father, Frank L. Peabody, at Greenville, N. H., Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Allen of 263 School street, are receiving congratulations; it is an eight pound girl.

Dr. E. W. Trueworthy has gone on a western trip to Montana, Washington, Oregon and California.

Mr. George H. Chapman of Ward Three, has reasons for feeling happy. There is a little girl at home.

Seventeen Canada Horses

To be sold at auction, Tuesday, April 17th, at 1.30 p. m., sharp, rain or shine, at Morse's barn, Woodward avenue, Pawtucketville. One pair coal black horses, 5 years old, weighs 2200 pounds, well mated in style and size; one pair bays, weighs 2400 pounds, 5 extra good drivers; 8 young and sound horses for general use, weighing from 1100 to 1250 pounds. Sale without limit or reserve. By order, Henri Hebert of Montreal, P. Q. Also, same day and place, mortgagee's sale of 12 new and second-hand carriages, consisting of Goddard buggies, beach, Concord, democrat and square wagons; also one Frazier road cart.

A. E. O'HEIR & Co., Auctioneers.

Governor Was a Guest.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 14.—Post 10 celebrated its 27th anniversary last night by a reception and banquet to Governor Greenhalge, Commander-in-Chief Adams and Department Commander Wetherbee of the Grand Army. A banquet at which 600 sat down was held and speeches followed.

Conservatives Hold Out.

MADRID, April 14.—The cabinet is regarded as being shaky, owing to the opposition of the Conservatives to the commercial treaties with Germany, Austria and Italy. Conservatives declare that they will refuse any compromise.

THE SECRET CONFERENCE.

HOW THE CROWD ON THE OUTSIDE TOOK IT.

All Sorts of Yarns Chewed Over and the City Hall Corridors Looked Like the Palmer House Lobby in the Days of a National Political Convention.

The aldermen went into secret conference at 2 p. m. A sensational afternoon contemporary said that a cordon of police was on duty. As a matter of fact two officers were on duty in the afternoon and two additional besides the chief in the evening.

The corridors of city hall are so roomy that there was no blockade or no crowding; the waiting crowd was patient and quiet. In the evening the scene was such as is presented in the lobby of a big hotel at the time of a big political convention.

The aldermen went into session in the committee room adjoing the aldermanic chamber. The only man who was allowed within speaking distance was City Messenger Cahill, who also stood guard over his own door.

The crowd was an interesting one to study; it included many of the local statesmen, a few councilmen, several ex-councilmen, John Nolan and President Sparks.

Walter Sawyer was around looking over the ground and taking a survey of matters in general. Everyone talked in whispers and all were "knowing ones."

They told each other how the list would stand and ventured opinions as to the length of time it would require for the aldermen to agree on the successful ones. Several of the councilmen made their headquarters in "Bob" Crowley's office.

About 3 o'clock it became rumored that the aldermen would not come into open meeting until about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was only a matter of conjecture but many regarded it as official and left the building. By 3.45 there were only a few left about the building and these dispersed half an hour later when Mayor Pickman was seen leaving the building with several law books under his arm. It was then quite evident that there would be no public meeting in the afternoon, as it was already late, and the Mayor was headed towards home.

The aldermen remained in secret session till 5.50, when a recess was taken for supper.

The Evening Session.

In the evening the crowd began to gather as early as 7 o'clock. Merchants, business men, politicians and ordinary everyday citizens were there. The aldermen must have been quite hungry before supper at Richardson's for it was 8 o'clock before they returned to their committee room to resume the tug-of-war. There was considerable speculation and those who were supposed to be "on the inside" with some of the aldermen were approached with the hope that they might be able to impart some knowledge. But, no; they were all in the dark.

And so the evening passed with no tidings, from the wrangling aldermen.

Alderman S. J. Johnson Appears.

At 9.30 o'clock the buzzing of inquiry passed through the corridors when Alderman S. J. Johnson was seen making his exit from the city messenger's office. Accompanied by ex-Alderman Cassidy he walked down the long flight of marble stairs, and into the lower corridor, where a ten minutes' conversation followed, between the alderman and ex-alderman.

Hundreds of eyes gazed intently on the pair.

The appearance of the alderman gave rise to the thought that the list was ready for public announcement and so there was a great rush to the gallery entrance. But the crowd was doomed to disappointment. They might just as well have reasoned that John Nolan was elected senator as to expect to hear the lucky 77 read out.

An Abrupt Ending.

The aldermen soon returned to the committee room, and had scarcely been lost to sight when City Messenger Cahill announced that the board had adjourned till 9 o'clock this morning.

What Caused Adjournment.

It is said that the aldermen got to quarreling over the licenses, and the republicans exhibited a disposition to dictate to their democratic confreres. The latter believed their rights as members of the board should be respected and so declared to the republicans. A dispute arose and the democratic aldermen refused to remain in conference and left. It is understood that the republicans are presuming to dictate who should and who should not be brought in on the lists of the democratic aldermen. The latter rightly objected strenuously to such a course and the result was a disagreement with final adjournment.

Councilman Collins Smiles.

Just previous to the adjournment Councilman Collins smiled.

It was when Chief Davis emerged from the city messenger's office, and leaning over the balustrade whispered something into the fat councilman's ear. It tickled the latter, and he immediately commenced to shake hands with his friends. The chief evidently assured him he "was on the list."

There were others on the list too. There were still others, off the list.

It was the assumed question, "On or off?" which the weary applicants had to sleep on last night.

What They Said.

It was interesting to hear the crowd compare notes. Some said that the Richardson house, St. Charles hotel, American house and the Merrimack house, the Rockingham, John Nolan, John H. Clarke, Peter H. Donahoe's wholesale license, Daniel D. Driscoll and other dealers who have held licenses for years were not included.

It was reported that the republicans expected that Alderman Dunlap would take care of John Nolan and other dealers in that ward who have held licenses for years, but if it is understood that Alderman Dunlap's list, it is successful, will introduce some new liquor dealers in Wards Three and Six.

Yesterday noon it was stated that the Washington house had lost its license but last evening it was currently reported that the Tavern was "o. k."

In a Pretty Mess.

Up till noon yesterday THE SUN was assured that there would be no wrangle over the list. There remained less than half a dozen names to be changed and it was thought these would be satisfactorily adjusted as soon as the conference began.

But according to the report it seems that the republicans wanted a larger mouthful of the pie and so tried to cut down the share of the democratic aldermen to three licenses each. Hence the wrangle.

Entertainments.

The Bijou Theatre, heated, lighted, janitor's service, can be hired for single evening's entertainment.

Cablegram From Berlin.

A cablegram received this morning states that Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chalifoux have arrived safely in Berlin.

COXEY'S ARMY

May Receive Reinforcements From Lowell.

ORDERS ISSUED FOR A BIG MEETING ON TUESDAY.

Morrison I. Swift Wants a Lowell Detachment.

Notice was sent to THE SUN office this morning that an effort would be made on Tuesday morning to organize a company of the commonweal army, to be joined to the regiment to be commanded by Morrison I. Swift of Boston.

H. F. Merrington will be at South Lowell on Tuesday morning to address the men who are willing to join the Swift regiment.

Mr. Swift says that he has great hopes of raising a company of men here who are willing to join the movement. Arrangements will be made to have the Lowell company march to a given point to join the detachment which will march out of Boston on Tuesday.

Other details of Tuesday's meeting are not given. Unfortunately the recruits for the Lowell company will have a chance to try conclusions with the mud and bad roads of the outlying section of the district en route to the place of rendezvous.

WHERE IS DONOVAN?

He Has Been Missing One Week and His Friends Are Very Anxious.

John Donovan of the Navy Yard is still missing.

It is now a week since Donovan disappeared, and his friends have formed all sorts of opinions of his strange disappearance.

His nearest friends feel confident that some fatality has overtaken him.

The police and many others are inclined to think that he will turn up all right in a short time.

The last man to see Donovan was Walter Costello, who had walked along Lakeview avenue with him at 2 o'clock in the morning last Saturday, and as Donovan was lagging behind Costello waited at the corner of Lilley avenue for him.

He did not come and Costello went back to look for him, thinking he had fallen, but Donovan had disappeared either into the bushes by the river on one side or up a side street on the other.

Costello thinks that Donovan was knocked on the head by some one waiting to rob him, and that he wandered through the bushes into the river.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Y. M. C. A's 27th. Anniversary to be Properly Observed

The Young Men's Christian association of this city will observe its 27th anniversary tomorrow, and the exercises will be held in the various churches as follows:

Morning.

Branch Street Baptist—Speakers, W. E. Colley, late state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Connecticut.

First Baptist—Hon. Francis Batchelder, mayor of Everett.

Worthen Street Baptist—O. H. Durrell, of Boston.

Eliot Congregational—Russell Sturgis, Esq. of Boston.

First Congregational—John B. Hunt of Worcester.

High Street Congregational—James H. Eaton of Lawrence.

John Street Congregational—Andrew Case of Lynn.

Pawtucket Congregational—A. K. Whitcomb.

Highland Congregational—Rev. Charles L. Merriam.

Highland M. E.—S. H. Thompson.

Chelmsford Street Free Baptist—Rev. H. Lockhart.

French Baptist—Rev. J. B. LeClaire.

Blossom Street Baptist—Rev. O. H. Merriam.

French Protestant—Rev. J. H. Paradis.

Berean M. E.—Rev. Mr. Kevill.

First Primitive M. E.—Rev. W. H. Yarrow.

Mt. Vernon Baptist—W. L. Floyd.

Evening Service.

Fifth Street Baptist—W. E. Colley, Providence.

Central M. E.—John B. Hunt, Worcester.

First Presbyterian—Hon. Francis Batchelder, Everett.

Westminister Presbyterian — Andrew Case, Lynn.

Worthen Street M. E.—O. H. Durrell, Boston.

Highland M. E.—R. M. Armstrong, state secretary.

A consecration service will be held in the parlors of the association at 9.15 o'clock Sunday morning.

A mass meeting of ladies will be held Sunday afternoon in the First Congregational church and a mass meeting of men will be held at association hall.

TO FLY A BLUE ANCHOR.

The Naval Militia to Have a Distinguishing Flag of Its Own.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.—The naval militia is to have a flag of its own. The secretary of the navy has designated a flag with a field of blue, in the center of which there will be a division of yellow, containing a blue anchor. The flag will be used by all warships engaged on naval militia drill, and will be adopted by the various divisions of the militia in all parts of the country as their flag.

LOCAL NOTES.

Prof. Wells' annual reception and ball will take place Tuesday evening, May 1st. Season closes June 15th.

Charles W. Deehan, commander of Conclave No. 5, Knights of Sherwood Forest of this city, drew a prize of a barrel of flour at the fair of the United Foresters in Newport, R. I., held recently.

This is just about the time that Merritt should get out of the wet. There is no use in holding out, for the Boston directors are determined not to pay him any more money than he received last season.—Boston Herald.

Gov. Greenhalge's suggestion of "Patriots' day" as the name for the new holiday is appropriate and acceptable, but most people will continue to call it the 19th just as we call Independence day the 4th. —[Springfield Union.

The well known Chicago editor and orator, Hon. John F. Finerty, has joined forces with Mr. M. J. Murphy the famous Irish baritone and will deliver a series of lectures throughout the country on "The Story and Songs of Ireland." They will be heard here in the near future; in this lecture which will be given at Associate hall under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

INJUSTICE TO MILL HELP WHICH SHOULD BE REMEDIED.

Providence Weavers Obliged to do Double Labor at Only One-Sixth In Wages—E W. Rodgers Writes Upon This Subject.

Mr. Editor. Dear sir:—If the press reports of the last few days are correct there is a strike under way in the Riverside mill near Providence, R. I., on account of the management having issued a notice that weavers must in future operate two looms instead of one. While I am not in favor of strikes in any sense yet I must certainly say that the cause of those strikers is a just one and should be considered well, and the evil effects of such a system of displacing labor be thoroughly looked into, before we pass judgment either one way or the other. I do not know how many looms the Riverside mill operates but if it is three hundred that means the displacing of one hundred and fifty weavers and that is not all that it means. One hundred and fifty idlers mean one hundred and fifty non-consumers and it is fair to assume that the wages paid to one weaver on two looms, is going to be one-third less than was paid to the two weavers that operated those same machines. Either that or there is no necessity of removing one of them. Now if one weaver is able to operate two looms, that weaver should certainly receive a full equivalent for the product of the two looms, as it was paid before one weaver was displaced. The manufacturer claims that less help is needed on account of our so-called labor saving machinery, as it allows one operative to attend more machinery. But I have yet to learn from the manufacturer what is to be done with those whom they are now throwing upon the labor market.

I understand they are clamoring for a home market. They say "give us American markets for American products," but it seems to me that they should also say, "Keep American labor employed, and fairly paid, and they will make our market." Now let us see what the throwing out of one hundred and fifty weavers out of three hundred means. We will assume for the sake of argument, that those weavers made on an average $6 a week. That means $12 for two looms. But this employer is only going to pay $9 a week for the operation of his two looms.

Therefore, he has taken away $3 of the purchasing power from the employe or employees on his two looms each week, and still keeps up his weekly production. Either that, or he is losing his head. If one weaver is not able to turn off the product from two looms, it is unnecessary to make him struggle to do that which he is unable to do. If he is able to turn off the required product, then he should receive wages proportioned to the amount of production. But the point is here, "How can we make dividends while at the same time reduce our working forces?" How long this policy can be carried on I do not know, but I am under the impression that periodical depressions are sure to be the result, pauperizing a part of our labor, under-paying the rest. I cannot see any other result.

Yours,

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

SPOKE KINDLY WORDS.

Foreman of Jury Testified to the Popularity of a Judge.

The sympathetic relations existing between some judges of the courts and the jurors who sit under them to try cases was well illustrated yesterday, when the jurors who have served eight weeks at the Superior court at East Cambridge were dismissed by Judge Charles Lilley.

The judge made some very happy remarks, such as he is so capable of doing, when Abram English Brown, the foreman of the first jury replied: "I think I voice the feelings of my associates on the jury when I say that your honor has contributed not a little to the comfort of the panels during the long term of service."

MAYOR OF MANCHESTER

Confirmed as Postmaster and He Will Resign the Mayoralty.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 14.—A sensational article was published in an evening paper to the effect that there was no legal provision for the election of a mayor to succeed Hon. E. J. Knowlton, who was appointed postmaster, yesterday.

As a matter of fact the old city charter, adopted when the city was incorporated, provides that when the office of mayor shall become vacant by death, resignation or otherwise, the boards of aldermen and common council shall meet in convention and elect a mayor to fill such vacancy, until a new election. Mayor Knowlton will resign May 1, and President of the Council Dunlap will probably be elected to serve out the unexpired term.

THE POLICE FORCE

And What It Finds to do to Keep Busy.

Officer Henry Brady caught two boys, Eugene Sullivan, aged 16 years, and Edward Moran, in an alleyway between Middle and Market streets, last evening, attempting to open a window in Clough's blacksmith shop. They were taken to the police station and after much questioning confessed that they were attempting to break in, for the purpose of securing keys to open the rear door of Talbot's Chemical establishment. Sullivan was doing the work while Moran kept watch. They also confessed having recently entered the store of Christopher Zimmer, securing revolvers, and the store of J. M. Pearson on Shattuck street where they stole fruit. As both breaks have been reported it is thought they tell the truth.

Officer Brosnan arrested Joseph Malloy yesterday for larceny of two mats from the steps of the county jail. He was drunk at the time.

Inspectors Laflamme and Allen arrested yesterday afternoon John Ward for larceny of $30 from Patrick F. Kelly on Easter Sunday. After the theft Ward went to Boston and did not return until yesterday.

Parliamentary Sharp Shooting.

Pride of Lowell, I. O. G. T., held a warm session last evening at Bay State hall. Motions, amendments and points of order flew in rapid succession. The cause of all the trouble was a complaint made by the janitor, that some one had mutilated property in the hall. The janitor gave the name of the guilty party to the deputy of the lodge, but the latter refused to disclose it to the members although they tried every means to have him do so. The trouble is not yet ended.

Would Have Been Illegal.

It was E. D. McVey, Esq., who raised the point at law to a SUN reporter that if some of the licenses were granted yesterday as expected, they would be illegal as the time of publication did not expire until last night.

Don't Walk

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

NO QUORUM

Speaker Crisp Finds Himself In a Pickle.

CAUCUS DID NOT RESULT IN A DECISION.

Talk on the Tariff Resumed in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Speaker Crisp and his Democratic associates are in a quandary. They find that there is considerable opposition among their own friends to the rule reported Thursday.

If he could hold his own party together there would be no difficulty in securing its adoption. There are quite a number of prominent Democratic representatives, however, who denounce the proposition and who hold that the house has no right or authority to find absent and non-voting members.

The speaker expected that the Republicans would antagonize the rule and would resort to every known parliamentary expedient to defeat it. He supposed, however, that the experiences with which the majority has had to contend during the last few weeks would make it willing to adopt any scheme to compel those present to vote and aid in securing a quorum.

Crisp's Intentions.

It is admitted that some method should be adopted to enable the business of the house to be carried on in an orderly and decent manner, and that it is time for the farce to cease. Ex-Speaker Reed and his Republican associates cannot force the speaker to count a quorum, and they ought in fairness, it is claimed, to allow the business to proceed and cease their obstructive tactics. If they will not do so, Speaker Crisp may feel compelled to adopt a more abitrary course and deal with them without fear of the past or the future.

Filibustering was resumed in the house yesterday immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Boutelle of Maine objecting to its approval. The yeas and nays were then demanded. At 1 o'clock the house, unable to secure a voting quorum, adjourned.

Doings of the Caucus.

The house Democratic caucus was called to order soon after the house adjourned. As a preliminary step toward curing the evil of absenteeism and crushing filibustering tactics, Mr. Bland presented a proposition looking to the enforcement by the sergeant-at-arms of section 40 of the revised statutes, which provides for "docking" members for such days as they are absent, except on account of sickness.

The suggestion was heartily approved as the best method of compelling members to attend sessions of the house. After some debate a resolution instructing the sergeant-at-arms to enforce this statute was unanimously adopted.

The question of compelling members who decline to vote to participate in legislation then came up. Several propositions were presented; the rule formulated by the committee on rules to fine members, the Springer rule to bring members present, and refusing to vote, to the bar of the house, and others compelling them to vote or register their names on the journal as present, and several others.

At the Minority's Mercy.

Speaker Crisp made an elaborate and vigorous speech, pointing out the deplorable position in which the house found itself on account of continued and persistent absenteeism. It left the house at the mercy of the minority whenever, at a wink or a nod from Mr. Reed, the Republicans declined to answer to their names. He reviewed the legislative situation and the necessity for prompt disposal of business in the house, and insisted that something must be done to remedy the evil.

A vote by tellers on a resolution to refer all propositions to change the rules, quorum counting, etc, to the committee on rules resulted in a tie—64 to 64.

Chairman Holman broke the tie by voting in the affirmative. This would have carried the resolution, but another vote was demanded and secured, and the resolution was defeated—66 to 58.

Talk on the Tariff.

The urgent deficiency bill was considered in the morning hour in the senate without any action being taken upon it.

At 1 o'clock the tariff bill was taken up, and Mr. Peffer finished his speech begun over a week ago. His conclusions were that if there was one thing worse than the McKinley bill, it was the Wilson tariff bill. He was non-committal as to his attitude on the bill when it should come to its final passage, maintaining that it would depend very largely on the changes made in the bill in the meantime.

He was followed by Senator Mitchell of Oregon, who discussed the subjects of wool, hops, hay, plums and prunes, agricultural products, fish, coal, lumber and other products in which Oregon was particularly interested. Mr. Mitchell's attitude toward the bill was clearly defined, It and in his opinion it did not possess a single good point. It breathed the spirit of free trade, with all its blighting influence. was neither free trade nor protection, and yet it was both. He regarded it as a legislative monstrosity, which ought to be strangled before its birth.

Afraid of the Shoshones.

LANDER, Wy., April 14.—A petition has been forwarded to the secretary of war, praying that an additional company of troops be at once stationed at Fort Washaxie, and stating that because of the strict rules of Captain Ray, the Indian agent at Shoshone agency, an outbreak is feared.

Bled to Death.

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—James Moran, 19 years of age, one of the best logdrivers on the Penobscot, bled to death yesterday. A sore which ate through an artery in his arm caused his death.

Luxurious Spring Overcoats made from soft black cheviot and fashionable O ford Vicuna, lined with silk to the edge; long enough to cover the new London frocks.

Breezy Covert Coats for walking or driving; short, natty, easy to get about in.

Besides these swell garments, thirty other kinds of spring overcoats, for dress up or business, right kinds.

Rogers, Peet & Co. or our own make, $8, $10 to $25—tailored as clothing should be tailored.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

JUDGE LILLEY'S LILY.

WILL DRINK FROM AN ELEGANT GOLD GOBLET.

Juries Remember the Judge as a Counterpart to Other Gifts of a Family Nature—An Interesting Event at the Superior Court.

Judge Chas. S. Lilley of the Middlesex Superior bench is a very popular justice and a fortunate one as well. The other day Mrs. Lilley presented him with a bouncing baby girl, and Friday morning the juries and supernumeraries of the Superior criminal court at East Cambridge presented the conscientious interpreter of the law with gifts that might well befit a king.

Shortly before court convened His Honor was apprised of the desire of the second jury to consult him in his lobby. Foreman Phelps, very unabashed, explained that, in view of the genuine good fellowship which prevailed between judge and jurors from the advent to the close of the present busy term, the "jury on the left" took it upon themselves to present him with a token to exemplify their regard for the same. Thereupon Mr. Phelps laid upon the table a gold headed ebony walking stick of unique design, inscribed "Hon. Charles S. Lilley, J. S. C., from jury on left and supernumeraries."

The surprise coming with such heartfelt graces deprived His Honor of all power of speech. When sufficiently composed he thanked the givers for the generous offering, which was trebly valuable by the manner in which it was sent.

The gift, Judge Lilley said, would ever remain a pleasant reminder of the Middlesex criminal term of 1894.

Hardly had the second jury retired than jury No. 1 sought audience with His Honor. Foreman Fletcher, on behalf of his companions, said that their mission was of a social, not legal, nature, at the same time removing the wrapper from an object, which when revealed proved to be a beautifully designed goblet of silver and gold. Mr. Fletcher then explained that the present was for the young "lily" of the family to moisten her tender lips until such time as the delicate petals of the "tiny plant" became sturdy ones. During the recital Judge Lilley gazed upon the company after the manner of one in a pleasant dream; so it is fair to presume that he alone was the victim of the happy plot.

Judge Lilley, very much affected, thanked the jury in much the same strain as he did the previous one. The goblet will be inscriped when His Honor decides upon a name for the little "Lilley."

Deputy Sheriff George G. Tidsbury of Ashland, the genial court officer, was not forgotten by Jury No. 2, of which he had charge since the commencement of the term. He was presented with a handsome gold ring, set with a fine large carbuncle, and suitably inscribed.

The term of the Middlesex county court closed yesterday afternoon.

COMING TO LOWELL.

Superior General of the Oblate Order Will Visit the Houses in America.

The superior general of the Oblate order throughout the world is coming to America and will land tomorrow in New York. He is coming to visit all the houses in America. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., of the Immaculate Conception church left for New York yesterday, to meet him.

Salvation Army Order.

Next Wednesday evening the Salvation Army will "swear in recruits" at their barracks on Warren street. On Thursday in the morning will be a band practice, and march around town at 2.30 p. m; a rousing salvation meeting in the barracks at 3; a march again at night and a meeting in the barracks at 8, when in addition to the blood and fire experiences the band will receive their commissions from Capt. Faulkner, who formed the band some six months ago. The commissioning of officers will also take place Thursday evening and will be followed by prayers from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Catholic Union Circulating Library.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Catholic Union at Mechanics hall tomorrow afternoon to arrange for the circulating library.

The Congress Playing Cards

Are especially adapted for DUPLICATE WHIST besides being a high grade Card, they come in a great variety of backs and are very handsome.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 372-4.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 40. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

FIRST EDITION

2 O'CLOCK

For later telegraphic and local news see Second Edition.

HORSEY TALK

Picked Up Around the Stables of Interest to the Owners of Trotters in This City.

Horsemen are beginning to look forward to the first meeting. There does not appear to be much show for trotting in this vicinity.

It is now several years since good trotting has been seen here and some horsemen believe in raising a big fund by popular subscription for a meeting at the Fair Grounds early in the summer.

The Supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that a note given in payment of a bet on horse racing is illegal, and cannot be collected by process of law.

A bill to prohibit pool selling in Maryland, except for 30 days in a year, and only on legitimate race tracks, has become a law.

Geo. S. Clough, Manchester, owns a Morgan-bred brown gelding, 32 years old, that he has driven over city pavements twenty-two years, and that today can show as sound a set of legs as any horse living. Talk about your tough, hardy, iron-made horses! Where are there any that can compare with the old-time Morgans? Mr. Clough still drives "Old Dick" occasionally and he jogs as sound as ever. His work for over twenty years has been in a heavy delivery wagon, and he has often been seen pulling it over the city pavements at the rate of eight and ten miles an hour.

Anent the 2.00 trotter, C. R. Wood, V. S., of this city, says: "The quarters of the trotters and pacers that have gone fast miles were fairly rated, but when you come to shake four or five seconds off from that, you may bet your existence that he or she will have to go the first or second quarter in 26 or 27 seconds in order to finish the mile in the specified time. The stallion, mare, or gelding that ever accomplishes this feat will have to have special breeding, training, and be so trained and tested to go a fast quarter, and have sufficient will, stamina, lung capacity and endurance in order to go to the finish."

The New York legislature passed a bill last session binding the state to pay within $50 of the value of all horses dying from glanders. Several claims will be presented during this month's session of the legislature.

THE BEHRING SEA CASE

Not Likely to Be Hampered by Any Further Complications.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Mr. Pauncefote now thinks that the Behring sea complication will be amicably adjusted and that the bill relating to this question which passed parliament will be satisfactorily amended so as to meet the contention of the government of the United States. The president's proclamation relative to the Behring sea sealing law was direct and to the point, and the English government fully understands what it means and to whom it applies.

It is understood that Sir Julian has conveyed to his government and also to the Canadian authorities the interpretation which the United States maintains, and will insist on, as to the meaning of the awards of the tribunal of arbitration at Paris. There is no exception of Canadian or other sealers who may have started out on their poaching expeditions prior to receiving notices, and it is not believed that the English government proposes to continue any such exceptions.

It was well understood throughout Great Britain and Canada, as well as the United States, that legislation was to follow immediately after the decision of the Paris tribunal, and that restriction would be imposed on all vessels to make them subject to seizure if there was any violation of the agreement.

Building Up the Atchison.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Announcement was made from the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company that the appointment of a general reorganization committee had been made. Inasmuch as the securities of the Atchison system have appreciated to the extent of about $50,000,000 in the aggregate since the company went into the hands of receivers, the necessity for a prompt reorganization of the property and its restoration to credit at the earliest possible date is evident.

A Four-Cornered Contest.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Colonel George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, has announced his return into politics and his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the United States senate from Illinois. His opponents in the senatorial race are Senator Cullom, Congressman William E. Mason and Hon. W. J. Campbell, national committeemen from this place.

Insurgents Have Friends.

BUENOS AYRES, April 14.—Partisans here of the Brazilian insurgents have chartered a steamer to convey the escaped refugees to some point in Brazil, where they may join the forces now operating under Admiral de Mello against the government.

America's Gold Production.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Director Preston of the mint bureau has completed his final figures on the gold production of the United States during the calendar year 1893. The total production is given as 1,789,081 ounces, of the value of $35,950,000.

Still Wrangling.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., April 14.—There is no cessation of war in the assembly. Governor O'Brien has requested A. F. Goodridge to select a cabinet. In the meanwhile the Whitewayites are trying to cause a smashup.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

WRANGLING

Mixed Up Mess It Appears At City Hall.

RUMORED THAT REPUBLICANS WILL GIVE LICENSES.

It was Voted So in This Morning's Session.

The licenses are not yet given out.

The aldermanic conference lasted all the morning but the session just three minutes. During the time it was moved and so voted that the republicans go ahead and give the licenses. Alderman Westall refused to vote vote. His reason is said to be that he claims, and so do others that Alderman Lovejoy is making up the license list, and Alderman Westall refuses to vote for Lovejoy's list.

Late In Meeting.

The aldermen slept well last night and had pleasant dreams.

They must have slept long, too, for it was 10 o'clock before the local statesmen appeared at city hall.

Alderman Bagley came up Merrimack street in company with Senator Brady.

Many anxious ones gazed on the two representatives of the people.

Alderman C. R. Johnson came down from his home on the Broadway car, and during his walk from Dutton street to city hall, he talked about the local water supply with "Bob" Thomas. The latter assured the alderman that there would be just as much water drunk, license or no license.

It was noticed that "Dutchy" McDonald courted the shades and warm atmosphere of the big building and exhibited very little concern. Soon his adopted sponsor, he who recites "Dutchy's" virtues to the republican city committee, Alderman Stanley, came along.

He wore his spectacles and a black mackintosh served as a protection against the threatened storm. "Dutchy" edged up to him and whispered something or "Rhode Island" beer, and the alderman smiled, and remarked: "What is that you say?"

"Dutchy" told him what he meant and the alderman assured him that it was all right.

Alderman Dickinson was a target as he merged from Worthen street and cast his weather eye on the city's pride. John Clarke gathered him in. John is quite a talker when he gets started, and how he did talk to the alderman! He gesticulated and argued, and the alderman listened patiently. No sooner had he left Clarke when he was button-holed by more applicants. Aldermen Dunlap and Lovejoy were late, and rushed quickly into the hall on their way to the committee room.

A Big Crowd.

In the meantime there was a great crowd assembled in the corridors.

They talked and talked till one would think they were acquainted with the facts of the great question at issue. Shortly after 10 o'clock the conference commenced. At 10.30 it was given out that a recess of five minutes had been voted. The five republican aldermen sat in one corner of the committee room and the three democrats occupied the opposite corner.

They Were at Loggerheads.

The democrats wanted a say as to who should have the licenses and the republicans said, "Nay, nay."

At 10.30 a rumor was afloat that Councilman O'Connell and Thos. W. Molloy had been dropped from the list. There was evidently some foundation to the rumor for these two men soon left the building, and seemed to be in an unhappy frame of mind. Then it was said that John Nolan, he, who politically speaking is a lost child, had been trampled upon. Many were not inclined to believe this. It is said, however, that Nolan and his faithful pal, having learned that something had dropped during the night, went up to Alderman Dickinson's house early this morning and had quite an interview with him.

At 11 o'clock the crowd in the corridors had greatly increased.

Aldermen Will Communicate.

It was given out that the aldermen would refuse to speak to anyone or receive telephone messages. They are willing, however, to receive messages in sealed envelopes. Several were sent into them this morning by the "anxious ones."

PERSONAL.

The Misses Leads of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. G. W. Fifield of Middlesex street.

Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Wright have arrived safely at San Francisco.

Rev. George C. Wright, who sailed on the Gallia today has gone for a vacation to England and upon the continent.

Mr. Loren Foss, who has charge of the dyeing department on the Massachusetts, was united in marriage to Miss Bertha J. Peabody, at the home of her father, Frank L. Peabody, at Greenville, N. H., Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Allen of 263 School street, are receiving congratulations; it is an eight pound girl.

Dr. E. W. Trueworthy has gone on a western trip to Montana, Washington, Oregon and California.

Mr. George H. Chapman of Ward Three, has reasons for feeling happy. There is a little girl at home.

Seventeen Canada Horses

To be sold at auction, Tuesday, April 17th, at 1.30 p. m., sharp, rain or shine, at Morse's barn, Woodward avenue, Pawtuckettville. One pair coal black horses, 5 years old, weighs 2200 pounds, well mated in style and size; one pair bays, weighs 2400 pounds, 5 extra good drivers; 8 young and sound horses for general use, weighing from 1100 to 1250 pounds. Sale without limit or reserve. By order, Henri Hebert of Montreal, P. Q. Also, same day and place, mortgagee's sale of 12 new and second-hand carriages, consisting of Goddard buggies, beach, Concord, democrat and square wagons; also one Frazier road cart.

A. E. O'HEIR & Co., Auctioneers.

Governor Was a Guest.

WORCESTER, Mass., April 14.—Post 10 celebrated its 27th anniversary last night by a reception and banquet to Governor Greenhalge, Commander-in-Chief Adams and Department Commander Wetherbee of the Grand Army. A banquet at which 300 sat down was held and speeches followed.

Conservatives Hold Out.

MADRID, April 14.—The cabinet is regarded as being shaky, owing to the opposition of the Conservatives to the commercial treaties with Germany, Austria and Italy. Conservatives declare that they will refuse any compromise.

THE SECRET CONFERENCE.

HOW THE CROWD ON THE OUTSIDE TOOK IT.

All Sorts of Yarns Chewed Over and the City Hall Corridors Looked Like the Palmer House Lobby in the Days of a National Political Convention.

The aldermen went into secret conference at 2 p. m. A sensational afternoon contemporary said that a cordon of police was on duty. As a matter of fact two officers were on duty in the afternoon and two additional besides the chief in the evening.

The corridors of city hall are so roomy that there was no blockade or no crowding; the waiting crowd was patient and quiet. In the evening the scene was such as is presented in the lobby of a big hotel at the time of a big political convention.

The aldermen went into session in the committee room adjoing the aldermanic chamber. The only man who was allowed within speaking distance was City Messenger Cahill, who also stood guard over his own door.

The crowd was an interesting one to study; it included many of the local statesmen, a few councilmen, several ex-councilmen, John Nolan and President Sparks.

Walter Sawyer was around looking over the ground and taking a survey of matters in general. Everyone talked in whispers and all were "knowing ones."

They told each other how the list would stand and ventured opinions as to the length of time it would require for the aldermen to agree on the successful ones. Several of the councilmen made their headquarters in "Bob" Crowley's office.

About 8 o'clock it became rumored that the aldermen would not come into open meeting until about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was only a matter of conjecture but many regarded it as official and left the building. By 3.45 there were only a few left about the building and these dispersed half and hour later when Mayor Pickman was seen leaving the building with several law books under his arm. It was then quite evident that there would be no public meeting in the afternoon, as it was already late, and the Mayor was headed towards home.

The aldermen remained in secret session till 5.50, when a recess was taken for supper.

The Evening Session.

In the evening the crowd began to gather as early as 7 o'clock. Merchants, business men, politicians and ordinary everyday citizens were there. The aldermen must have been quite hungry before supper at Richardson's for it was 8 o'clock before they returned to their committee room to resume the tug-of-war. There was considerable speculation and those who were supposed to be "on the inside" with some of the aldermen were approached with the hope that they might be able to impart some knowledge. But, no; they were all in the dark.

And so the evening passed with no tidings, from the wrangling aldermen.

Alderman S. J. Johnson Appears.

At 9.30 o'clock the buzzing of inquiry passed through the corridors when Alderman S. J. Johnson was seen making his exit from the city messenger's office. Accompanied by ex-Alderman Cassidy he walked down the long flight of marble stairs, and into the lower corridor, where a ten minutes' conversation followed, between the alderman and ex-alderman.

Hundreds of eyes gazed intently on the pair.

The appearance of the alderman gave rise to the thought that the list was ready for public announcement and so there was a great rush to the gallery entrance. But the crowd was doomed to disappointment. They might just as well have reasoned that John Nolan was elected senator as to expect to hear the lucky 77 read out.

An Abrupt Ending.

The aldermen soon returned to the committee room, and had scarcely been lost to sight when City Messenger Cahill announced that the board had adjourned till 9 o'clock this morning.

What Caused Adjournment.

It is said that the aldermen got to quarreling over the licenses, and the republicans exhibited a disposition to dictate to their democratic confreres. The latter believed their rights as members of the board should be respected and so declared to the republicans. A dispute arose and the democratic aldermen refused to remain in conference and left. It is understood that the republicans are presuming to dictate who should and who should not be brought in on the lists of the democratic aldermen. The latter rightly objected strenuously to such a course and the result was a disagreement with final adjournment.

Councilman Collins Smiles.

Just previous to the adjournment Councilman Collins smiled.

It was when Chief Davis emerged from the city messenger's office, and leaning over the balustrade whispered something into the fat councilman's ear. It tickled the latter, and he immediately commenced to shake hands with his friends. The chief evidently assured him he "was on the list."

There were others on the list too. There were still others, off the list.

It was the assumed question, "On or off?" which the weary applicants had to sleep on last night.

What They Said.

It was interesting to hear the crowd compare notes. Some said that the Richardson house, St. Charles hotel, American house and the Merrimack house, the Rockingham, John Nolan, John H. Clarke, Peter H. Donahoe's wholesale license, Daniel D. Driscoll and other dealers who have held licenses for years were not included.

It was reported that the republicans expected that Alderman Dunlap would take care of John Nolan and other dealers in that ward who have held licenses for years, but if it is understood that Alderman Dunlap's list, it is successful, will introduce some new liquor dealers in Wards Three and Six.

Yesterday noon it was stated that the Washington house had lost its license but last evening it was currently reported that the Tavern was "o. k."

In a Pretty Mess.

Up till noon yesterday THE SUN was assured that there would be no wrangle over the list. There remained less than half a dozen names to be changed and it was thought these would be satisfactorily adjusted as soon as conference began.

But according to the report it seems that the republicans wanted a larger mouthful of the pie and so tried to cut down the share of the democratic aldermen to three licenses each. Hence the wrangle.

Entertainments.

The Bijou Theatre, heated, lighted, janitor's service, can be hired for single evening's entertainment.

Cablegram From Berlin.

A cablegram received this morning states that Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chalifoux have arrived safely in Berlin.

COXEY'S ARMY

May Receive Reinforcements From Lowell.

ORDERS ISSUED FOR A BIG MEETING ON TUESDAY.

Morrison I. Swift Wants a Lowell Detachment.

Notice was sent to THE SUN office this morning that an effort would be made on Tuesday morning to organize a company of the commonweal army, to be joined to the regiment to be commanded by Morrison I. Swift of Boston.

H. F. Merrington will be at South Lowell on Tuesday morning to address the men who are willing to join the Swift regiment.

Mr. Swift says that he has great hopes of raising a company of men here who are willing to join the movement. Arrangements will be made to have the Lowell company march to a given point to join the detachment which will march out of Boston on Tuesday.

Other details of Tuesday's meeting are not given. Unfortunately the recruits for the Lowell company will have a chance to try conclusions with the mud and bad roads of the outlying section of the district on route to the place of rendezvous.

WHERE IS DONOVAN?

He Has Been Missing One Week and His Friends Are Very Anxious.

John Donovan of the Navy Yard is still missing.

It is now a week since Donovan disappeared, and his friends have formed all sorts of opinions of his strange disappearance.

His nearest friends feel confident that some fatality has overtaken him.

The police and many others are inclined to think that he will turn up all right in a short time.

The last man to see Donovan was Walter Costello, who had walked along Lakeview avenue with him at 2 o'clock in the morning last Saturday, and as Donovan was lagging behind Costello waited at the corner of Lilley avenue for him.

He did not come and Costello went back to look for him, thinking he had fallen, but Donovan had disappeared either into the bushes by the river on one side or up a side street on the other.

Costello thinks that Donovan was knocked on the head by some one waiting to rob him, and that he wandered through the bushes into the river.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Y. M. C. A's 27th Anniversary to be Properly Observed.

The Young Men's Christian association of this city will observe its 27th anniversary tomorrow, and the exercises will be held in the various churches as follows:

Morning.

Branch Street Baptist—Speakers, W. E. Colley, late state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Connecticut.

First Baptist—Hon. Francis Batchelder, mayor of Everett.

Worthen Street Baptist—O. H. Durrell, of Boston.

Eliot Congregational—Russell Sturgis, Esq. of Boston.

First Congregational—John B. Hunt of Worcester.

High Street Congregational—James H. Eaton of Lawrence.

John Street Congregational—Andrew Case of Lynn.

Pawtucket Congregational—A. K. Whitcomb.

Highland Congregational—Rev. Charles L. Merriam.

Highland M. E.—S. H. Thompson.

Chelmsford Street Free Baptist—Rev. H. Lockhart.

French Baptist—Rev. J. B. LoClaire.

Blossom Street Baptist—Rev. O. H. Merriam.

French Protestant—Rev. J. H. Paradis.

Berean M. E.—Rev. Mr. Kevill.

First Primitive M. E.—Rev. W. H. Yarrow.

Mt. Vernon Baptist—W. L. Floyd.

Evening Service.

Fifth Street Baptist—W. E. Colley, Providence.

Central M. E.—John B. Hunt, Worcester.

First Presbyterian—Hon. Francis Batchelder, Everett.

Westminister Presbyterian — Andrew Case, Lynn.

Worthen Street M. E.—O. H. Durrell, Boston.

Highland M. E.—R. M. Armstrong, state secretary.

A consecration service will be held in the parlors of the association at 9.15 o'clock Sunday morning.

A mass meeting of ladies will be held Sunday afternoon in the First Congregational church and a mass meeting of men will be held at association hall.

TO FLY A BLUE ANCHOR.

The Naval Militia to Have a Distinguishing Flag of Its Own.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.—The naval militia is to have a flag of its own. The secretary of the navy has designated a flag with a field of blue, in the center of which there will be a division of yellow, containing a blue anchor. The flag will be used by all warships engaged on naval militia drill, and will be adopted by the various divisions of the militia in all parts of the country as their flag.

LOCAL NOTES.

Prof. Wells' annual reception and ball will take place Tuesday evening, May 1st. Season closes June 15th.

Charles W. Deehan, commander of Conclave No. 5, Knights of Sherwood Forest of this city, drew a prize of a barrel of flour at the fair of the United Foresters in Newport, R. I., held recently.

This is just about the time that Morritt should get out of the wet. There is no use in holding out, for the Boston directors are determined not to pay him any more money than he received last season.—Boston Herald.

Gov. Greenhalge's suggestion of "Patriots' day" as the name for the new holiday is appropriate and acceptable, but most people will continue to call it the 19th just as we call Independence day the 4th.—[Springfield Union.

The well known Chicago editor and orator, Hon. John F. Finerty, has joined forces with Mr. M. J. Murphy the famous Irish baritone and will deliver a series of lectures throughout the country on "The Story and Songs of Ireland." They will be heard here in the near future; in this lecture which will be given at Associate hall under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

INJUSTICE TO MILL HELP WHICH SHOULD BE REMEDIED.

Providence Weavers Obliged to do Double Labor at Only One-Sixth In Wages—E. W. Rodgers Writes Upon This Subject.

Mr. Editor. Dear sir:—If the press reports of the last few days are correct there is a strike under way in the Riverside mill near Providence, R. I., on account of the management having issued a notice that weavers must in future operate two looms instead of one. While I am not in favor of strikes in any sense yet I must certainly say that the cause of these strikers is a just one and should be considered well, and the evil effects of such a system of displacing labor be thoroughly looked into, before we pass judgment either one way or the other. I do not know how many looms the Riverside mill operates but if it is three hundred that means the displacing of one hundred and fifty weavers and that is not all that it means. One hundred and fifty idlers mean one hundred and fifty non-consumers and it is fair to assume that the wages paid to one weaver on two looms, is going to be one-third less than was paid to the two weavers that operated those same machines. Either that or there is no necessity of removing one of them. Now if one weaver is able to operate two looms, that weaver should certainly receive a full equivalent for the product of the two looms, as it was paid before one weaver was displaced. The manufacturer claims that less help is needed on account of our so-called labor saving machinery, as it allows one operative to attend more machinery. But I have yet to learn from the manufacturer what is to be done with those whom they are now throwing upon the labor market.

I understand they are clamoring for a home market. They say "give us American markets for American products," but it seems to me that they should also say, "Keep American labor employed, and fairly paid, and they will make our market." Now let us see what the throwing out of one hundred and fifty weavers out of three hundred means. We will assume for the sake of argument, that those weavers made on an average $6 a week. That means $12 for two looms. But this employer is only going to pay $9 a week for the operation of his two looms.

Therefore, he has taken away $3 of the purchasing power from the employe or employees on his two looms each week, and still keeps up his weekly production. Either that, or he is losing his head. If one weaver is not able to turn off the product from two looms, it is unnecessary to make him struggle to do that which he is unable to do. If he is able to turn off the required product, then he should receive wages proportioned to the amount of production. But the point is here, "How can we make dividends while at the same time reduce our working forces?" How long this policy can be carried on I do not know, but I am under the impression that periodical depressions are sure to be the result, pauperizing a part of our labor, under-paying the rest. I cannot see any other result.

Yours,

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

SPOKE KINDLY WORDS.

Foreman of Jury Testified to the Popularity of a Judge.

The sympathetic relations existing between some judges of the courts and the jurors who sit under them to try cases was well illustrated yesterday, when the jurors who have served eight weeks at the Superior court at East Cambridge were dismissed by Judge Charles Lilley.

The judge made some very happy remarks, such as he is so capable of doing, when Abram English Brown, the foreman of the first jury replied: "I think I voice the feelings of my associates on the jury when I say that your honor has contributed not a little to the comfort of the panels during the long term of service."

MAYOR OF MANCHESTER

Confirmed as Postmaster and He Will Resign the Mayoralty.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 14.—A sensational article was published in an evening paper to the effect that there was no legal provision for the election of a mayor to succeed Hon. E. J. Knowlton, who was appointed postmaster, yesterday.

As a matter of fact the old city charter, adopted when the city was incorporated, provides that when the office of mayor shall become vacant by death, resignation or otherwise, the boards of aldermen and common council shall meet in convention and elect a mayor to fill such vacancy, until a new election. Mayor Knowlton will resign May 1, and President of the Council Dunlap will probably be elected to serve out the unexpired term.

THE POLICE FORCE

And What It Finds to do to Keep Busy.

Officer Henry Brady caught two boys, Eugene Sullivan, aged 10 years, and Edward Moran, in an alleyway between Middle and Market streets, last evening, attempting to open a window in Clough's blacksmith shop. They were taken to the police station and after much questioning confessed that they were attempting to break in, for the purpose of securing keys to open the rear door of Talbot's Chemical establishment. Sullivan was doing the work while Moran kept watch. They also confessed having recently entered the store of Christopher Zimmer, securing revolvers, and the store of J. M. Pearson on Shattuck street where they stole fruit. As both breaks have been reported it is thought they tell the truth.

Officer Brosnan arrested Joseph Malloy yesterday for larceny of two mats from the steps of the county jail. He was drunk at the time.

Inspectors Laflamme and Allen arrested yesterday afternoon John Ward for larceny of $30 from Patrick F. Kelly on Easter Sunday. After the theft Ward went to Boston and did not return until yesterday.

Parliamentary Sharp Shooting.

Pride of Lowell, I. O. G. T., held a warm session last evening at Hay State hall. Motions, amendments and points of order flew in rapid succession. The cause of all the trouble was a complaint made by the janitor, that some one had mutilated property in the hall. The janitor gave the name of the guilty party to the deputy of the lodge, but the latter refused to disclose it to the members although they tried every means to have him do so. The trouble is not yet ended.

Would Have Been Illegal.

It was E. D. McVey, Esq., who raised the point at law to a SUN reporter that if some of the licenses were granted yesterday as expected, they would be illegal as the time of publication did not expire until last night.

Don't Walk

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

NO QUORUM

Speaker Crisp Finds Himself In a Pickle.

CAUCUS DID NOT RESULT IN A DECISION.

Talk on the Tariff Resumed in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Speaker Crisp and his Democratic associates are in a quandary. They find that there is considerable opposition among their own friends to the rule reported Thursday.

If he could hold his own party together there would be no difficulty in securing its adoption. There are quite a number of prominent Democratic representatives, however, who denounce the proposition and who hold that the house has no right or authority to find absent and non-voting members.

The speaker expected that the Republicans would antagonize the rule and would resort to every known parliamentary expedient to defeat it. He supposed, however, that the experiences with which the majority has had to contend during the last few weeks would make it willing to adopt any scheme to compel those present to vote and aid in securing a quorum.

Crisp's Intentions.

It is admitted that some method should be adopted to enable the business of the house to be carried on in an orderly and decent manner, and that it is time for the farce to cease. Ex-Speaker Reed and his Republican associates cannot force the speaker to count a quorum, and they ought in fairness, it is claimed, to allow the business to proceed and cease their obstructive tactics. If they will not do so, Speaker Crisp may feel compelled to adopt a more arbitrary course and deal with them without fear of the past or the future.

Filibustering was resumed in the house yesterday immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Boutelle of Maine objecting to its approval. The yeas and nays were then demanded. At 1 o'clock the house, unable to secure a voting quorum, adjourned.

Doings of the Caucus.

The house Democratic caucus was called to order soon after the house adjourned. As a preliminary step toward curing the evil of absenteeism and crushing filibustering tactics, Mr. Bland presented a proposition looking to the enforcement by the sergeant-at-arms of section 40 of the revised statutes, which provides for "docking" members for such days as they are absent, except on account of sickness.

The suggestion was heartily approved as the best method of compelling members to attend sessions of the house. After some debate a resolution instructing the sergeant-at-arms to enforce this statute was unanimously adopted.

The question of compelling members who decline to vote to participate in legislation then came up. Several propositions were presented; the rule formulated by the committee on rules to fine members, the Springer rule to bring members present, and refusing to vote, to the bar of the house, and others compelling them to vote or register their names on the journal as present, and several others.

At the Minority's Mercy.

Speaker Crisp made an elaborate and vigorous speech, pointing out the deplorable position in which the house found itself on account of continued and persistent absenteeism. It left the house at the mercy of the minority whenever, at a wink or a nod from Mr. Reed, the Republicans declined to answer to their names. He reviewed the legislative situation and the necessity for prompt disposal of business in the house, and insisted that something must be done to remedy the evil.

A vote by tellers on a resolution to refer all propositions to change the rules, quorum counting, etc., to the committee on rules resulted in a tie—64 to 64.

Chairman Holman broke the tie by voting in the affirmative. This would have carried the resolution, but another vote was demanded and secured, and the resolution was defeated—66 to 58.

Talk on the Tariff.

The urgent deficiency bill was considered in the morning hour in the senate without any action being taken upon it.

At 1 o'clock the tariff bill was taken up, and Mr. Peffer finished his speech begun over a week ago. His conclusions were that if there was one thing worse than the McKinley bill, it was the Wilson tariff bill. He was non-committal as to his attitude on the bill when it should come to its final passage, maintaining that it would depend very largely on the changes made in the bill in the meantime.

He was followed by Senator Mitchell of Oregon, who discussed the subjects of wool, hops, hay, plums and prunes, agricultural products, fish, coal, lumber and other products in which Oregon was particularly interested. Mr. Mitchell's attitude toward the bill was clearly defined. It and in his opinion it did not possess a single good point. It breathed the spirit of free trade, with all its blighting influence, was neither free trade nor protection, and yet it was both. He regarded it as a legislative monstrosity, which ought to be strangled before its birth.

Afraid of the Shoshones.

LANDER, Wy., April 14.—A petition has been forwarded to the secretary of war, praying that no additional company of troops be at once stationed at Fort Washakie, and stating that because of the strict rules of Captain Ray, the Indian agent at Shoshone agency, an outbreak is feared.

Bled to Death.

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—James Moran, 10 years of age, one of the best logdrivers on the Penobscot, bled to death yesterday. A sore which ate through an artery in his arm caused his death.

Luxurious Spring Overcoats made from soft black cheviot and fashionable Oxford Vienna, lined with silk to the edge; long enough to cover the new London frocks.

Breezy Covert Coats for walking or driving; short, natty, easy to get about in.

Besides these swell garments, thirty other kinds of spring overcoats, for dress up or business, right kinds.

Rogers, Peet & Co. or our own make $8, $10 to $25—tailored as clothing should be tailored.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

JUDGE LILLEY'S LILY.

WILL DRINK FROM AN ELEGANT GOLD GOBLET.

Juries Remember the Judge as a Counterpart to Other Gifts of a Family Nature—An Interesting Event at the Superior Court.

Judge Chas. S. Lilley of the Middlesex Superior bench is a very popular justice and a fortunate one as well. The other day Mrs. Lilley presented him with a bouncing baby girl, and Friday morning the juries and supernumeraries of the Superior criminal court at East Cambridge presented the conscientious interpreter of the law with gifts that might well befit a king.

Shortly before court convened His Honor was apprised of the desire of the second jury to consult him in his lobby. Foreman Phelps, very unabashed, explained that, in view of the genuine good fellowship which prevailed between judge and jurors from the advent to the close of the present busy term, the "jury on the left" took it upon themselves to present him with a token to exemplify their regard for the same. Thereupon Mr. Phelps laid upon the table a gold headed ebony walking stick of unique design, inscribed "Hon. Charles S. Lilley, J. S. C., from jury on left and supernumeraries."

The surprise coming with such heartfelt graces deprived His Honor of all power of speech. When subsequently composed he thanked the givers for the generous offering, which was trebly valuable by the manner in which it was sent.

The gift, Judge Lilley said, would ever remain a pleasant reminder of the Middlesex criminal term of 1894.

Hardly had the second jury retired than jury No. 1 sought audience with His Honor. Foreman Fletcher, on behalf of his companions, said that their mission was of a social, not legal, nature, at the same time removing the wrapper from an object, which when revealed proved to be a beautifully designed goblet of silver and gold. Mr. Fletcher then explained that the present was for the young "lily" of the family to moisten her tender lips until such time as the delicate petals of the "tiny plant" became sturdy ones. During the recital Judge Lilley gazed upon the company after the manner of one in a pleasant dream; so it is fair to presume that he alone was the victim of the happy plot.

Judge Lilley, very much affected, thanked the jury in much the same strain as he did the previous one. The goblet will be inscribed when His Honor decides upon a name for the little "Lilley."

Deputy Sheriff George G. Tidsbury of Ashland, the genial court officer, was not forgotten by Jury No. 2, of which he had charge since the commencement of the term. He was presented with a handsome gold ring, set with a fine large carbuncle, and suitably inscribed.

The term of the Middlesex county court closed yesterday afternoon.

COMING TO LOWELL.

Superior General of the Oblate Order Will Visit the Houses in America.

The superior general of the Oblate order throughout the world is coming to America and will land tomorrow in New York. He is coming to visit all the houses in America. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., of the Immaculate Conception church left for New York yesterday, to meet him.

Salvation Army Order.

Next Wednesday evening the Salvation Army will "swear in recruits" at their barracks on Warren street. On Thursday in the morning will be a band practice, and march around town at 2.30 p. m; a rousing salvation meeting in the barracks at 3; a march again at night and a meeting in the barracks at 8, when in addition to the blood and fire experiences the band will receive their commissions from Capt. Faulkner, who formed the band some six months ago. The commissioning of officers will also take place Thursday evening and will be followed by prayers from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Catholic Union Circulating Library.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Catholic Union at Mechanics hall tomorrow afternoon to arrange for the circulating library.

The Congress Playing Cards

Are especially adapted for DUPLICATE WHIST besides being a high grade Card, they come in a great variety of backs and are very handsome.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

SMALL REPUBLICS.

Countries With Limited Area and Few Inhabitants.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausnet Possess Many Interesting Features.

History records the names of many great women—women celebrated for their wit, talents, heroism, great deeds or high station. They have many biographers, many well deserved words of praise. But I would write the story of one whose name will probably never shine beside those of the great ones of earth, yet no woman's life was ever more heroic, more devoted, more productive of good. Her line of work is an original one, and she pursues it nearly alone. She is in the employ of no person or organization; she is under no obligations to any party, corporation or society; she has been offered good positions, besides large sums of money for refraining from carrying out her purposes, but she has preferred to keep herself independent and free to act in all cases as she thought best.

But few realize the importance or extent of her work, and only in the souls of human beings saved from deeper degradations, in the spirit of wrongs prevented, in the hearts of her personal friends, has a record of her greatness been kept. Until now no one has written specially of the work of Fannie Clark Kavanagh. To this name I cannot add any title or any official designation simply from the fact that she would never accept one. She was employed for a number of years by the Children's Aid society to look up homeless children, but only half of each day was devoted to their interests. She made reports to the Woman's alliance, but was not responsible to them or bound by them in any way. Her peculiar mission is to visit police courts.

Few realize what the inside of a police court is like. It might be called the basement of our societary structure, where the dirty machinery is run which grinds up all that might else make the upper portions unpleasant. It is dark and sickening down there. The wheels grate and grind, and human misery and degradation mix up with the grime and grease. It is not an inviting place, and cultured ladies do not usually visit there unless forced to do so. But Mrs. Kavanagh found that in no spot on earth was the presence of women more needed than right there. It is entirely a man made institution, yet women and children are brought there daily, and no matter how unfortunate, helpless or frightened they may be they find no one near but strange, frowning men, to whom it is all business—cold, simple, abstract business.

Think once what a difference the presence of an intelligent, dignified woman, who has the power to report and publish the proceedings to a large portion of the community, must make there! The very judges listen more attentively to the evidence and take more pains to call it out; awed and abashed women and children are encouraged to speak out and tell their own stories; lawyers dare not be so bullying and vulgar; innocent victims are more often set free, and the guilty, who are sometimes more sinned against than sinning, saved from deeper punishments and degradations.

For it often happens, when no interested, intelligent spectator is present, that the business is most abominably hurried and slurred over. A lot of unfortunate women have been run in. They are not even given an examination, but are hastily fined "for revenue only." Only the most helpless and destitute are thus treated, because the better class buy themselves off. Small boys are brought in charged with petty misdemeanors or thefts. They are frightened and overawed and seldom given an opportunity even to try to explain themselves. Very young girls are arrested sometimes merely for a little thoughtlessness or gayety, or they are detained as witnesses against somebody else, which is nearly as bad. They are forced to talk, to go into disgusting details in the presence of a crowd of men, with no sympathetic woman near. A matron has been appointed in each station for the very purpose of affording this moral support and protection, but I am afraid in most cases she is a failure. She is generally appointed not for her fitness, but because she had "a pull" with some alderman. Her duties seem to consist of searching female prisoners and keeping out of the way when the officers don't want her around.

So the trials are hurried over without her. A policeman is generally the only witness. The intimidated prisoner does not even know that he dare speak. Wretched women, for whom some humane provision should be made, are pushed farther down the path of ruin without a moment's consideration. New offenders, who scarcely know they are offenders, are carelessly fined and started on the round of imprisonments, arrests, crimes, with a never ends until they die. Children are given sentences to the Bridewell who only need a little encouragement and sympathy and an opportunity to become useful and good men and women.

The two days which I spent in the courtrooms in company with Mrs. Kavanagh made me realize very forcibly the influence a woman's presence has there. The officials dare not be entirely unjust, indifferent or hard. We were even asked by some of the lawyers what we would advise in the disposition of certain cases, and we are quite certain that in two or three instances the judge's decision was rendered with as great leniency to the most helpless ones concerned as was possible because of our presence. Imagine, then, if in two short days that much good could be done, how great would be the work of several years of court visiting! And yet the need is so great that apparently very little seems to have been accomplished.

But besides this moral influence for good, which can scarcely be estimated, Mrs. Kavanagh has accomplished a great deal of definite, practical work.

It was at her instigation and through her personal efforts that the police annex was instituted. It is a place containing more comforts than the ordinary stone cells, is apart from the criminal department and is intended for people who are held as witnesses, for homeless women and children who are brought in from the streets and kept until some provision can be made for them. Were it not for the annex these would receive the same treatment as the most hardened criminal. She personally interviewed every police justice in the city and got the promise of all save one (Justice Seiverson) that they would not send a child under 14 to the Bridewell, if actually guilty of a real crime, to be held to the criminal court, but, if possible, to the Pontiac Reform school, where manual training is taught.

The lady is particularly bitter against the Bridewell for children; has personally interviewed some of the most prominent judges to obtain their opinion on the subject. It is illegal in the first place, she says, as the Bridewell means the working out of a fine—a debt to the city—and minors cannot be lawfully forced to pay a debt. She, with the other ladies of a committee from the Woman's alliance, made a test case of this once and won, and for two years afterward the practice was almost stopped. Now, since a school has been started there, the justices are doing so again. Mrs. Kavanagh is very much opposed to the school there and is working at present to have it abolished.

Children have no business out at the Bridewell at all, and if there be any good in the school they are never long enough there to receive any benefits and should not be, as the surroundings are so bad as to thoroughly counteract any good that might be accomplished. But the school is not a good one, Mrs. Kavanagh declares. It was established for the sole purpose of creating new positions for hungry politicians, and could not, plausible as it sounds, be of any benefit to children. Children ought not to be sent anywhere to serve out a sentence for punishment, but in lieu of any better arrangements they should be placed permanently in schools for reformation and education; settled there, so that the good accomplished cannot be eradicated by bad and ever changing conditions.

Thus briefly I have sketched an outline of Mrs. Kavanagh's work. I cannot give an adequate idea of her earnestness, enthusiasm and entire devotion nor of the great effects of her efforts, for these are more general and widely diffused than specific. She has never expected recognition or honor, and she seeks no reward for her oftentimes painful labors, but I sometimes think if some of those rich, ennuied ladies who long for a mission and do not know what to do with themselves would undertake even the most disagreeable of her tasks, they would be much happier than they are.

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

The Unemployed.

No work to do?
And half the world are housed in hovels,
And millions cry today, "We have no bread!"
While rich and broad, beneath our winter landscape,
Waiting, as they for centuries have waited,
Our untilled acres spread.

No work to do?
And little faces, thin and pinched with hunger,
And little forms, half clad and blue with cold,
Are shiv'ring o'er cold embers and dead ashes.
Yet dark and deep in nature's mines is hoarded
A wealth of heat untold.

No work to do?
And mansions ye have built for those, your brothers,
Who never work, and they are clothed and fed
By such as you, who freeze and starve in hovels,
In richest garments, and with costly dainties
Their princely board is spread.

No work to do?
Cease, brothers, cease your pleading!
They will not hear! They mock your misery!
From worker only help will come to worker.
Take it! act! The earth is yours—your birthright,
Take it, and you are free.

You cannot?
They have hedged it round with customs?
Walled it with laws impalpable as air,
But strong as death? Their fortresses are prisons?
Armies are at their back? Policemen
And spies are everywhere?

Enlighten them.
The soldier are your brothers, and policemen
Are such as you. They, too, are sons of toil,
But they are blind. Enlighten, undeceive them,
And they, the rich men's tool, will be no longer
Slaying whom they despoil.

This cause is yours,
All ye who work—clerk, farmer, or mechanic,
Hod carrier or teacher, servant or sewing girl.
Think not of caste born of barbaric ages.
One rank alone is honorable—labor's.
Its banner broad unfurl.

Unite and work.
There is no law unjust, however bolstered
By precedent, by custom or by power,
But ye can abrogate if ye dislodge it
From out the brain of the unthinking millions
It injures hour by hour.

—Elizabeth Johnson.

Criminal Negligence of Mine Owners.

A case that may form an important precedent in the labor field is on trial in Pennsylvania. It is an action for heavy damages brought by a coal miner who was one of the survivors of a cavem whereby he was entombed 19 days. The case will undoubtedly hinge upon the criminal culpability of the mine owners. There is no question that many of the so called mine "accidents" are preventable and that the lack of proper safeguards is the primary cause of the trouble. A verdict showing criminal negligence as an outcome of the case now pending in Pennsylvania would have a salutary effect on parsimonious mine owners.—New York News.

Disastrous.

"It never pays to bet with a woman," said the young man with a sad face.

"Why? Isn't she good pay, as a rule?"

"Oh, yes! She always insists on paying. And then she goes away and hates you for life."—Washington Star.

LET HIS LIGHT SHINE.

Mr. Childs Hoped That Others, Seeing His Good Works, Would Do Likewise.

Several years ago the writer, being in Philadelphia for a short time, called upon the late George W. Childs at his office in The Public Ledger building at Sixth and Chestnut streets. It was one of many such visits made to the philanthropist during an acquaintanceship extending over a period of 20 years.

Mr. Childs asked to be excused for a few minutes while he opened some letters which were laid before him. After reading several he tossed one over to his visitor, with the quiet remark, "Read that."

The letter was evidently written by a hand unfamiliar with the use of the pen. It ran about like this:

MR. CHILDS—Excuse me, but I must write to you. I did not know until this morning that it was you who saved me. God bless you, and my wife says God bless you too.

The letter was returned silently to the hands of Mr. Childs, whose face, glowing with good health, good humor and kindness, bore a smile which indicated gratification.

"I have been laughed at more by newspaper men than by almost anybody else," he said, "notwithstanding the fact that I am a newspaper man myself. But I don't mind their having a little fun with me. It pleases them and doesn't do me any harm. Letters like that afford sufficient compensation for any wounds that men in my own profession may thoughtlessly inflict. I never think of them, but I always remember with pleasure acknowledgments such as you see in that letter."

"Some people have the idea," said the writer, "that you are vainglorious and exploit your gifts for the sake of attracting attention to yourself."

"I know there are people who think so," replied Mr. Childs, "but men cannot give freely while they live without attracting attention, and I think a man can give better as he goes along through life than by waiting until he is dead. I appreciate fully the criticisms made upon me, but let me tell you, my young friend, what my theory is. You are an Episcopalian, and you know how frequently the offertory is announced in our church, with the text, 'Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify the Father which is in heaven.'

"That has been my principle, and I guess I will follow it up until the end comes, no matter how much people may laugh at me."

The end has come to Mr. Childs so far as this world is concerned, but the example afforded by his useful and good life and pursuit of the principle embodied in the text quoted still lives and will long continue to live.

The Communism of Capital.

In 1843 the works of Charles Fourier, the joint stock communist of France, were brought to this country. His theories setting forth the great advantages of combination to both labor and capital, being accepted and advocated by Horace Greeley, Dr. Channing and other young leaders of thought, created a great furore, and phalanxes or associations, composed of people who were to share the products of their labor in common after paying dividends on capital invested, were formed in various parts of the country.

While these associations for different causes failed, so far as the people composing them were concerned, yet capital, as never before, discovered the great advantages of combination. Capitalists soon found that it was better for capital to buy the labor needed in the market rather than to organize the people into phalanxes or associations. Consequently only one element of Fourier's scheme continued, and as a result we have today in our country a communism of capital that is all powerful and includes the bulk of the nation's wealth.

An examination of Fourier's books shows that trusts and combines are all organized in harmony with the doctrines of this great communist, omitting the humane part of his scheme whereby the people who did the work became a fixed part of the commune or combination organized. Thus it seems to me that the capitalists are the communists of our country at the present time, and while they cry out vigorously against socialism or communism they condemn that which they practice to their own great advantage.—J. W. Coultas in Chicago Record.

Against Imported Decorations.

Much discontent has been caused of late among the men in the building trades in New York by the action of several rich men in having the decorative work on their homes done in Europe and sent over here in finished form ready to be set up. The unions in the trades affected are made up of skilled workmen, many of them Europeans. Many of the employers have signified their willingness to co-operate with the workmen, as the custom hurts them just as much as their employees.

A circular sent out with reference to the matter says the same interior decoration work can be made by resident firms equally as well and cheap, and that after June 1 all members of the wood carvers', modelers', ornamental plasterers', marble cutters', marble polishers' and other trades affiliated with the Central Labor organizations of New York will refuse to handle any imported decorative or other building material and will take any steps necessary to protect the interests affected by these methods.

Successful Co-operation.

According to the New York Herald, one of the best examples of co-operation exists in Lyons, Ia., "where five years ago a small co-operative store, rented at $15 a month, was started. It embraces among its members today nearly every person in town. Its store occupies a solid block and employs 13 clerks. It is worth today between $50,000 and $75,000, which of course belongs to the members, who all this time have been enjoying the dividends paid on the stock, which in this instance is 7 per cent, and some of the members have been drawing their quarterly profits."

A Barometer Tree.

Attention has been called to a remarkable property of the Fontainebleau service tree (Sorbus latifolia). The leaves of this tree—which are green above and white below—turn so as to present the white under surface to the sky just before a rain. Those who are well acquainted with the peculiarities of this vegetable barometer say the "sign" never fails.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOCIAL DISTINCTION CAME FROM GOOD CAKE MAKING.

Hints on the Preparation of Salmon—Why Dogcarts Were so Called—Culinary Recipes.

The first requisite is good stuff—fresh eggs, sweet butter, light, lively looking brown sugar or the finest loaf and flour not too white, but of the quality that when squeezed in the hand will keep the lines and veining of the palm. Besides these have flavorings—a bottle of brandy, another of the very best whisky, spices, homemade citron, raisins, molasses and sherry or Madeira wine.

From such basis you can evolve at least 20 different cakes, each in its own way unapproachably excellent.

Begin with the butter. Whether fresh or salt, wash it twice carefully through clear, cold water; then cream in a cool place, since in a warm one there is danger of oiling. Beat very light and stir all the time until mixed with the other ingredients.

About the eggs it depends. In winter they must be fairly warmed; in summer, chilled with the coldest spring or well water.

The flour must always be heated—set in the sun after the first sifting, provided it shines hot enough; otherwise put into a bag and place upon an earthen dish inside the oven until hot through.

Then it must be sifted again fast as the hands can move, and at once stirred lightly into the cake batter.

Sugar is powdered, sifted and dried, but not made hot.

Two methods of mixing obtain about equally. In one the sugar is put first with the creamed butter, beaten in thoroughly, and the yellow of egg, also beaten very light, added a little at a time.

Then comes the flour, also added gradually; next the white of eggs, beaten till the dish that holds it might be turned upside down without spilling it; then the flavoring; last of all, whisky in the proportion of a tablespoonful for each four eggs used in the cake.

That is for pound cake or silver or gold cake. In fruit or spice cakes brandy takes its place.

The spirit is used not as flavoring, but as a sort of chemic solvent, which softens the crude component flavors into a harmonious whole.

In the other way the sugar and yolk of eggs are beaten together, the flour mixed with the creamed butter, then the two components carefully stirred together. Severally the whisky and flavoring go into the butter before the eggs and sugar are added.

Last of all comes the frothed whites; then after 10 minutes of vigorous beating the cake is ready for the oven.

How "Dogcarts" Received Their Name.

Originally "dogcarts" were used by parties of sportsmen in driving to or from the hunting field, and there was always a box or empty space under the back seat, into which the dogs were put when being taken to the field. Probably this was done in order that they might be quite fresh to begin the chase, and from it these conveyances came to be called "dogcarts."

How to Prepare Salmon With Mayonnaise.

Five pounds of salmon are enough for 12 people. Get a piece midway between tail and shoulders. Boil it the day before and put away in a cold place till ready for use. To boil it tie it in a cloth and put 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a tablespoonful of salt in the water. Put the fish in cold water and stand on a moderate fire. After it begins to boil let it boil 20 minutes or half an hour. Lift it out carefully by the cloth in which it is boiled and let it drain well before removing the cloth. Then place it in a porcelain dish and set away. When ready for use, put it on a fish platter, remove the skin and dress it all around with crisp white lettuce leaves, pour over it a little tarragon vinegar, garnish it prettily with hard boiled eggs cut in quarters lengthwise, lemon cut in the same way, dash a few capers over it, and last of all pour the mayonnaise over it and serve.

How to Make Oyster Croquettes.

Drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skim them out and chop fine. To a gill of liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into a heaping one of butter and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs; let boil up once and remove from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat composed of one part butter to two of lard.

How to Improvise a Night Light.

Weight a piece of candle so it will float upright in a tumbler partly filled with water. This will last several hours, burning until the wick is below the surface of the water, and has the merit of being perfectly safe.

How to Select and Test Glue.

Good glue will dissolve in none but nearly boiling water. It can be whittled like horn, breaks crisply, is perfectly brittle in dry weather and has a clear, transparent appearance. Throw a piece into cold water; if it swells, but does not dissolve, it is good. The best glue requires twice the amount of water to thin it that poor glue does and drops in fine filaments from the brush, while poor glue drops like water.

How to Brighten Gold Thread Embroidery.

When the gold thread used in embroidery becomes tarnished, it can, if pure, be restored by being pressed with a flatiron moderately hot.

At the Ball.

"I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wellaby's new Paris made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Always Before Him.

Briggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?

Spriggs—Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet them everywhere I go.—Tit-Bits.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN GYMNASTIC PRACTICE.

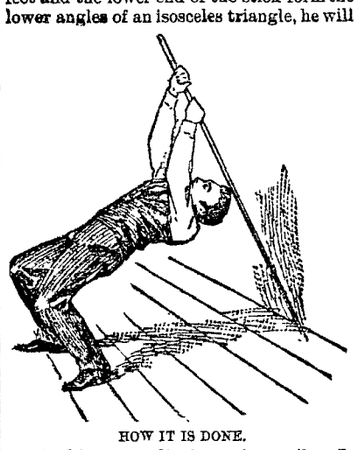
Modern Explosives and Their Uses—Something the Laborers Should Know—Their Dangerous Properties.

Hand a broom handle or a pole of medium length to some one who knows nothing of the trick. Invite him to rest one end of it in the angle made by the floor and the wall

A GYMNASTIC PUZZLE.

and then to pass his whole body underneath it within the space comprehended between the floor and his hands.

If he does not know the secret of the trick, he will stand with his face to the wall, and in endeavoring to pass under the stick will inevitably lose his balance and fall. If, on the other hand, he places himself with his back to the wall in such manner that his feet and the lower end of the stick form the lower angles of an isosceles triangle, he will



HOW IT IS DONE.

regain his perpendicular quite easily. In fact, after passing underneath the pole he may rise on the other side in as stable a position at the last as he placed himself in by your instructions at the first.

Modern Explosives.

The invention of what are distinctly known as modern explosives began in 1833 with nitrocellulose or gun cotton. This consists simply of dried cotton waste or vegetable fiber, acted upon by strong nitric acid. The cotton consists of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen in combination. The effect of the acid is to remove certain molecules of hydrogen and to substitute in their place certain other compound molecules of oxygen and nitrogen combined. The result of this transformation is to introduce into the body an exceedingly unstable compound, which breaks up at the least increase of temperature. The whole body then becomes disorganized and is reduced with instant suddenness from a solid to a gaseous state, with enormous increase of volume and great development of heat, the process, except as regards speed, being precisely the same as happens every day with the combustion or oxidation of coal in a grate.

Nitroglycerin, which was invented in 1847, has precisely the same chemical composition as nitrocellulose. It is made by spraying pure glycerin (also composed of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen) into a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the latter serving merely to keep the nitric acid strong, as water is evolved in the process which has to be absorbed.

The history of nitroglycerin has been from the first a very disastrous one. It is such a ready explosive that a tap on the vessel containing it is almost enough to set it off, and had not some simple device been thought of for soaking it up into a porous or spongy substance, so as to render it capable of being handled in a solid and less dangerous form, it could never have come into commercial use.

This, like gun cotton, is useful solely as a blasting agent. Its explosion is so rapid that no gun could stand it, and artillerists all over the world, while seeking in every possible direction for a smokeless explosive suitable to gunnery, did not dream prior to 1888 that nitroglycerin could in any way assist them in their search. The discovery in 1888 of "ballistite," an explosive suitable for ballistic purposes, from the union of nitrocellulose and nitroglycerin, was partly due to accident, but was none the less a brilliant achievement.

Wasps and Bees Get Drunk.

According to Mr. Lawson Tait, wasps and bees get drunk, and they do it after the following fashion:

"I have been watching the wasps with great interest and have noticed the avidity with which they attack certain fruit when fully ripe, rotting in fact, and I have also noticed some of the peculiar results of their doing so. The sugar in some fruits which are most attacked by wasps has a tendency to pass into a kind or kinds of alcohol in the ordinary process of rotting, a fact which is easily ascertained by the use of a still not large enough to attract the attention of the excise authorities.

"On such fruits, particularly grapes and certain plums, you will see wasps pushing and fighting in numbers much larger than can be accommodated, and you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semi-somnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time, till they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again. It is while they are thus affected that they do their worst stinging, both in the virulent nature of the stroke and the utterly unprovoked assaults of which they are guilty. I was stung last year by a drunken wasp and suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poison for several days. In such drunken peculiarities they resemble their human contemporaries."

A custom which extends all over Japan is that of taking your "boy," or "servant," with you when you go out to dine. He waits at the table and performs any needed service as if he belonged to the house.

Less Coal.

Her eyes flashed defiance.

"And yet, papa," she declared, "our love will burn as before."

The old man leaped to his feet. His face was demoniacal in its look of malignant triumph.

"Not much!" he shouted. "I've fixed the draft on the parlor stove so you can't open it. Aha!"—Detroit Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE DARK HALL AN UNSUSPECTED PITFALL.

Designs For Embroidery—An Attractive Fad—Culinary French—How to Interpret Menus.

"A fine house, the second hall of which was so dark that a towel pinned on the top step was the only indication that the landing had been reached," is a remembrance of years ago, with which a writer in Harper's Bazar prefaces the following:

It seems as if even in those days something more artistic than a towel might have been used for the purpose, but now we have lovely translucent glass in delicate colors to give not only light but beauty in places of this sort.

By cutting away the wooden panels in the upper part of the bathroom door, and also of the one at the opposite end of the hall, and setting in leaded panels of glass in pale blue shades, a charming effect will be given, and the sense of light may be further increased by having the walls papered or painted in light tones of buff or terra cotta.

This glass comes in pale and bottle greens, in yellows and dull white and also in shades of red, and is made both "crackled" and smooth. Leaded in a simple design of one or two colors, it may be had for 75 cents, $1 and $1.50 a square foot.

A mingling of pale amber and white or pale green and yellowish white or rose and pale yellow is a pleasing combination, either of which acts as a perfect screen.

Leaded in this way, it is cheaper than the cheapest of ordinary stained glass which disfigures so many otherwise pretty houses, and used in moderation is in perfect taste anywhere.

Where a screen is not desired, plain transparent glass set in small leaded panes has an artistic look which is coming to be very generally appreciated. In doorways especially and the upper half of windows, it is much used, and the architect who advises this or the plain colored panes instead of the cheap imitation of mosaic glass does well, for it is a great pity that people through ignorance of what is really good should be tempted to spend their money for inferior work of any kind.

Culinary French.

Entremets (intermissions)—Vegetables, such as salads or omelets.

Entremets Sucre (sweet)—Puddings, cakes, compotes, etc.

Salade de Saison—A salad made of the green that are in season.

Farcie—Stuffing, the "force" meat of our cooks.

Salmis—An elaborate hash of game or poultry.

Timbales—Cups.

Chapon de Philadelphie, Farcis aux Truffes—Philadelphia capon, stuffed with truffles.

Olives Farcies—Stuffed olives.

Bisque (twice cooked)—A soup made of fish, properly of shellfish, boiled and strained.

La Poules de Prairie Rotie—Prairie chicken roasted.

Selle de Mouton Anglais—Saddle of English mutton.

Omelette aux Fines Herbes—An omelet made with parsley, etc.

Omelette aux Confitures—Omelet with jelly or other sweets.

Poulet de Printemps—Spring chicken.

Tapioca Cream Pudding.

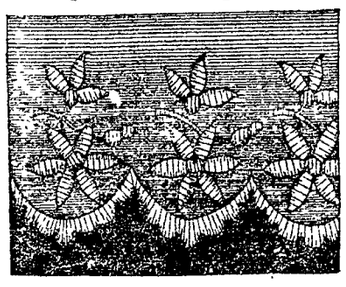
Soak 4 tablespoonfuls of tapioca in water overnight. In the morning put a quart of milk in a farina kettle, and when the milk gets to the boiling point stir in the tapioca. Add a half pint more of milk and let it cook till the tapioca is all dissolved, so there are no large lumps of it to be seen. Beat the yolks of the 4 eggs with 6 heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar to a foam; grate in half a small nutmeg and add a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Stir in a pinch of salt. Then take the kettle from the range and pour the milk over the beaten eggs, stirring quickly with a silver fork while it is being poured in to keep it from curdling; put back in the kettle and let it cook until it begins to wrinkle on top; then pour it into your pudding dish. This pudding may be eaten either hot or cold. It is really better cold.

Boiled Custard.

Simple as this dish is there is a knack in making it. Here is a good recipe: Steep half a thinly pared lemon rind and 3 ounces of loaf sugar in a pint of milk at the side of the fire, till nicely flavored. Just bring it to boiling point; then strain it into a basin and add to it 3 well beaten whole eggs when it has cooled a little. Now strain this mixture into another basin and stand the latter in a saucepan over the fire, stirring the custard one way the whole time till it thickens. Pour it into glasses rather more than three parts full, grate a little nutmeg over it, and use. If richer custards are desired, use cream instead of milk, or use the yolks of 4 and the whites of 3 eggs or even more to the pint of milk. Lessening the quantity of white of egg in itself increases the delicacy of the custard.

Design For Embroidery.

There is nothing more welcome to a mother who makes her baby's clothes or the tilting little petticoats of her toddlers than a new design for embroidering. Here is one



FOR THE BABY'S PETTICOAT.

from The Housewife that any clever needle worker can either trace or copy. Another good quality which this pattern possesses is that of being divisible if necessary, making it simpler.

An Attractive Fad.

To fit up one's living room in English fashion with colored linens is a fad so pleasing that it ought to last the summer at least. Mantel valance, chair seats, couch cushions, portieres and window drapes are exhibited in this washable fabric, which is given unlimited decorative touches with embroidery needle and linen floss.

Steamed Brown Bread.

Stir well together 3 cups of cornmeal, 2 cups of ryemeal, a cup of flour and 1 of molasses. Add one-half a teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt and enough milk or water to mix rather thin. Pour this mixture into a tin pudding boiler, tie the cover securely on and boil four hours.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

DID YOU EVER hear tell of a purchaser wanting to buy an imitation? Why do men who try to sell such articles speak of the act as "working them off?" Simply because people want the best, and it takes work and likewise deception to sell them the worst. This unpleasant experience may befall the housekeeper who determines to TRY COTTOLENE the new vegetable shortening. The healthfulness, flavor, and economy of this wonderful cooking product has won for it the widest popularity, which in turn has attracted the attention of business parasites who are "working off" imitations and counterfeits. Forewarned is forearmed. Be sure you get the only genuine vegetable shortening—COTTOLENE.
Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.
Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
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224 State Street, Boston.
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The Great American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

EASTER GREETING
With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.
JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL Trunk Manufactory

Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One." P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but if you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.
P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

25c.
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
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H. R. Barker M'fg Co.
Guarantees this.

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SMALL REPUBLICS.

Countries With Limited Area and Few Inhabitants.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausnet Possess Many Interesting Features.

History records the names of many great women—women celebrated for their wit, talents, heroism, great deeds or high station. They have many biographers, many well deserved words of praise. But I would write the story of one whose name will probably never shine beside those of the great ones of earth, yet no woman's life was ever more heroic, more devoted, more productive of good. Her line of work is an original one, and she pursues it nearly alone. She is in the employ of no person or organization; she is under no obligations to any party, corporation or society; she has been offered good positions, besides large sums of money for refraining from carrying out her purposes, but she has preferred to keep herself independent and free to act in all cases as she thought best.

But few realize the importance or extent of her work, and only in the souls of human beings saved from deeper degradations, in the spirit of wrongs prevented, in the hearts of her personal friends, has a record of her greatness been kept. Until now no one has written specially of the work of Fannie Clark Kavanagh. To this name I cannot add any title or any official designation simply from the fact that she would never accept one. She was employed for a number of years by the Children's Aid society to look up homeless children, but only half of each day was devoted to their interests. She made reports to the Woman's alliance, but was not responsible to them or bound by them in any way. Her peculiar mission is to visit police courts.

Few realize what the inside of a police court is like. It might be called the basement of our societary structure, where the dirty machinery is run which grinds up all that might else make the upper portions unpleasant. It is dark and sickening down there. The wheels grate and grind, and human misery and degradation mix up with the grime and grease. It is not an inviting place, and cultured ladies do not usually visit there unless forced to do so. But Mrs. Kavanagh found that in no spot on earth was the presence of women more needed than right there. It is entirely a man made institution, yet women and children are brought there daily, and no matter how unfortunate, helpless or frightened they may be they find no one near but strange, frowning men, to whom it is all business—cold, simple, abstract business.

Think once what a difference the presence of an intelligent, dignified woman, who has the power to report and publish the proceedings to a large portion of the community, must make there! The very judges listen more attentively to the evidence and take more pains to call it out; awed and abashed women and children are encouraged to speak out and tell their own stories; lawyers dare not be so bullying and vulgar; innocent victims are more often set free, and the guilty, who are sometimes more sinned against than sinning, saved from deeper punishments and degradations.

For it often happens, when no interested, intelligent spectator is present, that the business is most abominably hurried and slurred over. A lot of unfortunate women have been run in. They are not even given an examination, but are hastily fined "for revenue only." Only the most helpless and destitute are thus treated, because the better class buy themselves off. Small boys are brought in charged with petty misdemeanors or thefts. They are frightened and overawed and seldom given an opportunity even to try to explain themselves. Very young girls are arrested sometimes merely for a little thoughtlessness or gayety, or they are detained as witnesses against some only else, which is nearly as bad. They are forced to talk, to go into disgusting details in the presence of a crowd of men, with no sympathetic woman near. A matron has been appointed in each station for the very purpose of affording this moral support and protection, but I am afraid in most cases she is a failure. She is generally appointed not for her fitness, but because she had "a pull" with some alderman. Her duties seem to consist of searching female prisoners and keeping out of the way when the officers don't want her around.

So the trials are hurried over without her. A policeman is generally the only witness. The intimidated prisoner does not even know that he dare speak. Wretched women, for whom some humane provision should be made, are pushed farther down the path of ruin without a moment's consideration. New offenders, who scarcely know they are offenders, are carelessly fined and started on the round of imprisonments, arrests, crimes, which never ends until they die. Children are given sentences to the Bridewell who only need a little encouragement and sympathy and an opportunity to become useful and good men and women.

The two days which I spent in the courtrooms in company with Mrs. Kavanagh made me realize very forcibly the influence a woman's presence has there. The officials dare not be entirely unjust, indifferent or hard. We were even asked by some of the lawyers what we would advise in the disposition of certain cases, and we are quite certain that in two or three instances the judge's decision was rendered with as great tenderey to the most helpless ones concerned as was possible because of our presence. Imagine, then, if in two short days that much good could be done, how great would be the work of several years of court visiting! And yet the need is so great that apparently very little seems to have been accomplished.

But besides this moral influence for good, which can scarcely be estimated, Mrs. Kavanagh has accomplished a great deal of definite, practical work.

It was at her instigation and through her personal efforts that the police annex was instituted. It is a place containing more comforts than the ordinary stone cells, is apart from the criminal department and is intended for people who are held as witnesses, for homeless women and children who are brought in from the streets and kept until some provision can be made for them. Were it not for the annex these would receive the same treatment as the most hardened criminal. She personally interviewed every police justice in the city and got the promise of all save one (Justice Seiverson) that they would not send a child under 14 to the Bridewell, if actually guilty of a real crime, to be held to the criminal court, but, if possible, to the Pontiac Reform school, where manual training is taught.

The lady is particularly bitter against the Bridewell for children; has personally interviewed some of the most prominent judges to obtain their opinion on the subject. It is illegal in the first place, she says, as the Bridewell means the working out of a fine—a debt to the city—and minors cannot be lawfully forced to pay a debt. She, with the other ladies of a committee from the Woman's alliance, made a test case of this once and won, and for two years afterward the practice was almost stopped. Now, since a school has been started there, the justices are doing so again. Mrs. Kavanagh is very much opposed to the school there and is working at present to have it abolished.

Children have no business out at the Bridewell at all, and if there be any good in the school they are never long enough there to receive any benefits and should not be, as the surroundings are so bad as to thoroughly counteract any good that might be accomplished. But the school is not a good one, Mrs. Kavanagh declares. It was established for the sole purpose of creating new positions for hungry politicians, and could not, plausible as it sounds, be of any benefit to children. Children ought not to be sent anywhere to serve out a sentence for punishment, but in lieu of any better arrangements they should be placed permanently in schools for reformation and education; settled there, so that the good accomplished cannot be eradicated by bad and ever changing conditions.

Thus briefly I have sketched an outline of Mrs. Kavanagh's work. I cannot give an adequate idea of her earnestness, enthusiasm and entire devotion nor of the great effects of her efforts, for these are more general and widely diffused than specific. She has never expected recognition or honor, and she seeks no reward for her oftentimes painful labors, but I sometimes think if some of those rich, ennuied ladies who long for a mission and do not know what to do with themselves would undertake even the most disagreeable of her tasks, they would be much happier than they are.

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

The Unemployed.

No work to do?
And half the world are housed in hovels,
And millions cry today, "We have no bread!"
While rich and broad, beneath our winter landscape,
Waiting, as they for centuries have waited,
Our untilled acres spread.

No work to do?
And little faces, thin and pinched with hunger,
And little forms, half clad and blue with cold,
Are shivering o'er cold embers and dead ashes,
Yet dark and deep in nature's mines is hoarded
A wealth of heat untold.

No work to do?
And mansions ye have built for those, your brothers,
Who never work, and they are clothed and fed
By such as you, who freeze and starve in hovels,
In richest garments, and with costly dainties
Their princely board is spread.

No work to do?
Cease, brothers, cease your pleading!
They will not hear! They mock your misery!
From worker only help will come to worker.
Unite and act. The earth is yours—your birthright.
Take it, and you are free.

You cannot?
They have hedged it round with customs?
Walled it with laws impalpable as air,
But strong as death? Their fortresses are prisons?
Armies are at their back? Policemen
And spies are everywhere?

Enlighten them.
The soldiers are your brothers, and policemen
Are such as you. They, too, are sons of toil,
But they are blind. Enlighten, undeceive them,
And they, the rich men's tool, will be no longer
Slaying whom they despoil.

This cause is yours,
All ye who work—clerk, farmer, or mechanic,
Hod carrier or teacher, servant or sewing girl.
Think not of caste born of barbaric ages.
One rank alone is honorable—labor's.
Its banner bread untarl.

Unite and work.
There is no law unjust, however bolstered
By precedent, by custom or by power,
But ye can abrogate if ye dislodge it
From out the brain of the unthinking millions
It injures hour by hour.

—Elizabeth Johnson.

Criminal Negligence of Mine Owners.

A case that may form an important precedent in the labor field is on trial in Pennsylvania. It is an action for heavy damages brought by a coal miner who was one of the survivors of a cave-in whereby he was entombed 19 days. The case will undoubtedly hinge upon the criminal culpability of the mine owners. There is no question that many of the so called mine "accidents" are preventable and that the lack of proper safeguards is the primary cause of the trouble. A verdict showing criminal negligence as an outcome of the case now pending in Pennsylvania would have a salutary effect on parsimonious mine owners.—New York News.

Disastrous.

"It never pays to bet with a woman," said the young man with a sad face.

"Why? Isn't she good pay, as a rule?"

"Oh, yes! She always insists on paying. And then she goes away and hates you for life."—Washington Star.

LET HIS LIGHT SHINE.

Mr. Childs Hoped That Others, Seeing His Good Works, Would Do Likewise.

Several years ago the writer, being in Philadelphia for a short time, called upon the late George W. Childs at his office in The Public Ledger building at Sixth and Chestnut streets. It was one of many such visits made to the philanthropist during an acquaintanceship extending over a period of 20 years.

Mr. Childs asked to be excused for a few minutes while he opened some letters which were laid before him. After reading several he tossed one over to his visitor, with the quiet remark, "Read that."

The letter was evidently written by a hand unfamiliar with the use of the pen. It ran about like this:

MR. CHILDS—Excuse me, but I must write to you. I did not know until this morning that it was you who saved me. God bless you, and my wife says God bless you too.

The letter was returned silently to the hands of Mr. Childs, whose face, glowing with good health, good humor and kindness, bore a smile which indicated gratification.

"I have been laughed at more by newspaper men than by almost anybody else," he said, "notwithstanding the fact that I am a newspaper man myself. But I don't mind their having a little fun with me. It pleases them and doesn't do me any harm. Letters like that afford sufficient compensation for any wounds that men in my own profession may thoughtlessly inflict. I never think of them, but I always remember with pleasure acknowledgments such as you see in that letter."

"Some people have the idea," said the writer, "that you are vainglorious and exploit your gifts for the sake of attracting attention to yourself."

"I know there are people who think so," replied Mr. Childs, "but men cannot give freely while they live without attracting attention, and I think a man can give better as he goes along through life than by waiting until he is dead. I appreciate fully the criticisms made upon me, but let me tell you, my young friend, what my theory is. You are an Episcopalian, and you know how frequently the offertory is announced in our church, with the text, 'Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify the Father which is in heaven.'

"That has been my principle, and I guess I will follow it up until the end comes, no matter how much people may laugh at me."

The end has come to Mr. Childs so far as this world is concerned, but the example afforded by his useful and good life and pursuit of the principle embodied in the text quoted still lives and will long continue to live.

The Communism of Capital.

In 1843 the works of Charles Fourier, the joint stock communist of France, were brought to this country. His theories setting forth the great advantages of combination to both labor and capital, being accepted and advocated by Horace Greeley, Dr. Channing and other young leaders of thought, created a great furore, and phalanxes or associations, composed of people who were to share the products of their labor in common after paying dividends on capital invested, were formed in various parts of the country.

While these associations for different causes failed, so far as the people composing them were concerned, yet capital, as never before, discovered the great advantages of combination. Capitalists soon found that it was better for capital to buy the labor needed in the market rather than to organize the people into phalanxes or associations. Consequently only one element of Fourier's scheme continued, and as a result we have today in our country a communism of capital that is all powerful and includes the bulk of the nation's wealth.

An examination of Fourier's books shows that trusts and combines are all organized in harmony with the doctrines of this great communist, omitting the humane part of his scheme whereby the people who did the work became a fixed part of the commune or combination organized. Thus it seems to me that the capitalists are the communists of our country at the present time, and while they cry out vigorously against socialism or communism they condemn that which they practice to their own great advantage.—J. W. Coultas in Chicago Record.

Against Imported Decorations.

Much discontent has been caused of late among the men in the building trades in New York by the action of several rich men in having the decorative work on their homes done in Europe and sent over here in finished form ready to be set up. The unions in the trades affected are made up of skilled workmen, many of them Europeans. Many of the employers have signified their willingness to co-operate with the workmen, as the custom hurts them just as much as their employees.

A circular sent out with reference to the matter says the same interior decoration work can be made by resident firms equally as well and cheap, and that after June 1 all members of the wood carvers', modelers', ornamental plasterers', marble cutters', marble polishers' and other trades affiliated with the Central Labor organizations of New York will refuse to handle any imported decorative or other building material and will take any steps necessary to protect the interests affected by these methods.

Successful Co-operation.

According to the New York Herald, one of the best examples of co-operation exists in Lyons, Ia., "where five years ago a small co-operative store, rented at $15 a month, was started. It embraces among its members today nearly every person in town. Its store occupies a solid block and employs 13 clerks. It is worth today between $50,000 and $75,000, which of course belongs to the members, who all this time have been enjoying the dividends paid on the stock, which in this instance is 7 per cent, and some of the members have been drawing their quarterly profits."

A Barometer Tree.

Attention has been called to a remarkable property of the Fontainebleau cervice tree (Sorbus latifolia). The leaves of this tree—which are green above and white below—turn so as to present the white under surfaces to the sky just before a rain. Those who are well acquainted with the peculiarities of this vegetable barometer say the "sign" never fails.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOCIAL DISTINCTION CAME FROM GOOD CAKE MAKING.

Hints on the Preparation of Salmon—Why Dogcarts Were so Called—Culinary Recipes.

The first requisite is good stuff—fresh eggs, sweet butter, light, lively looking brown sugar or the finest loaf and flour not too white, but of the quality that when squeezed in the hand will keep the lines and veining of the palm. Besides these have flavorings—a bottle of brandy, another of the very best whisky, spices, homemade citron, raisins, molasses and sherry or Madeira wine.

From such basis you can evolve at least 20 different cakes, each in its own way unapproachably excellent.

Begin with the butter. Whether fresh or salt, wash it twice carefully through clear, cold water; then cream in a cool place, since in a warm one there is danger of oiling. Beat very light and stir all the time until mixed with the other ingredients.

About the eggs it depends. In winter they must be fairly warmed; in summer, chilled with the coldest spring or well water.

The flour must always be heated—set in the sun after the first sifting, provided it shines hot enough; otherwise put into a bag and place upon an earthen dish inside the oven until hot through.

Then it must be sifted again fast as the hands can move, and at once stirred lightly into the cake batter.

Sugar is powdered, sifted and dried, but not made hot.

Two methods of mixing obtain about equally. In one the sugar is put first with the creamed butter, beaten in thoroughly, and the yellow of egg, also beaten very light, added a little at a time.

Then comes the flour, also added gradually; next the white of eggs, beaten till the dish that holds it might be turned upside down without spilling it; then the flavoring; last of all, whisky in the proportion of a tablespoonful for each four eggs used in the cake.

That is for pound cake or silver or gold cake. In fruit or spice cakes brandy takes its place.

The spirit is used not as flavoring, but as a sort of chemic solvent, which softens the crude component flavors into a harmonious whole.

In the other way the sugar and yolk of eggs are beaten together, the flour mixed with the creamed butter, then the two components carefully stirred together. Severally the whisky and flavoring go into the butter before the eggs and sugar are added.

Last of all comes the frothed whites; then after 10 minutes of vigorous beating the cake is ready for the oven.

How "Dogcarts" Received Their Name.

Originally "dogcarts" were used by parties of sportsmen in driving to or from the hunting field, and there was always a box or empty space under the back seat, into which the dogs were put when being taken to the field. Probably this was done in order that they might be quite fresh to begin the chase, and from it these conveyances came to be called "dogcarts."

How to Prepare Salmon With Mayonnaise.

Five pounds of salmon are enough for 12 people. Get a piece midway between tail and shoulders. Boil it the day before and put away in a cold place till ready for use. To boil it tie it in a cloth and put 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a tablespoonful of salt in the water. Put the fish in cold water and stand on a moderate fire. After it begins to boil let it boil 20 minutes or half an hour. Lift it out carefully by the cloth in which it is boiled and let it drain well before removing the cloth. Then place it in a porcelain dish and set away. When ready for use, put it on a fish platter, remove the skin and dress it all around with crisp white lettuce leaves, pour over it a little tarragon vinegar, garnish it prettily with hard boiled eggs cut in quarters lengthwise, lemon cut in the same way, dash a few capers over it, and last of all pour the mayonnaise over it and serve.

How to Make Oyster Croquettes.

Drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skim them out and chop fine. To a gill of liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into a heaping one of butter and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs; let boil up once and remove from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat composed of one part butter to two of lard.

How to Improvise a Night Light.

Weight a piece of candle so it will float upright in a tumbler partly filled with water. This will last several hours, burning until the wick is below the surface of the water, and has the merit of being perfectly safe.

How to Select and Test Glue.

Good glue will dissolve in none but nearly boiling water. It can be whittled like horn, breaks crisply, is perfectly brittle in dry weather and has a clear, transparent appearance. Throw a piece into cold water; if it swells, but does not dissolve, it is good. The best glue requires twice the amount of water to thin it that poor glue does and drops in fine filaments from the brush, while poor glue drops like water.

How to Brighten Gold Thread Embroidery.

When the gold thread used in embroidery becomes tarnished, it can, if pure, be restored by being pressed with a flatiron moderately hot.

At the Ball.

"I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wallaby's new Paris made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Always Before Him.

Briggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?

Spriggs—Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet them everywhere I go.—Tit-Bits.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN GYMNASTIC PRACTICE.

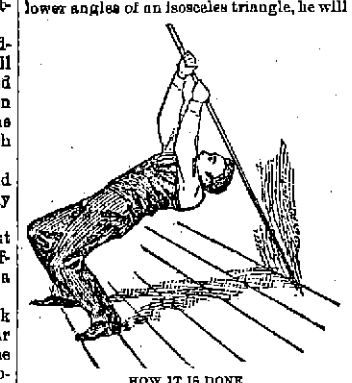
Modern Explosives and Their Uses—Something the Laborers Should Know—Their Dangerous Properties.

Hand a broom handle or a pole of medium length to some one who knows nothing of the trick. Invite him to rest one end of it in the angle made by the floor and the wall

A GYMNASTIC PUZZLE.

and then to pass his whole body underneath it within the space comprehended between the floor and his hands.

If he does not know the secret of the trick, he will stand with his face to the wall, and in endeavoring to pass under the stick will inevitably lose his balance and fall. If, on the other hand, he places himself with his back to the wall in such manner that his feet and the lower end of the stick form the lower angles of an isosceles triangle, he will



HOW IT IS DONE.

regain his perpendicular quite easily. In fact, after passing underneath the pole he may rise on the other side in as stable a position at the last as he placed himself in by your instructions at the first.

Modern Explosives.

The invention of what are distinctly known as modern explosives began in 1833 with nitrocellulose or gun cotton. This consists simply of dried cotton waste or vegetable fiber, acted upon by strong nitric acid. The cotton consists of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen in combination. The effect of the acid is to remove certain molecules of hydrogen and to substitute in their place certain other compound molecules of oxygen and nitrogen combined. The result of this transformation is to introduce into the body an exceedingly unstable compound, which breaks up at the least increase of temperature. The whole body then becomes disorganized and is reduced with instant suddenness from a solid to a gaseous state, with enormous increase of volume and great development of heat, the process, except as regards speed, being precisely the same as happens every day with the combustion or oxidation of coal in a grate.

Nitroglycerin, which was invented in 1847, has precisely the same chemical composition as nitrocellulose. It is made by spraying pure glycerin (also composed of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen) into a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the latter serving merely to keep the nitric acid strong, as water is evolved in the process which has to be absorbed.

The history of nitroglycerin has been from the first a very disastrous one. It is such a ready explosive that a tap on the vessel containing it is almost enough to set it off, and had not some simple device been thought of for soaking it up into a porous or spongy substance, so as to render it capable of being handled in a solid and less dangerous form, it could never have come into commercial use.

This, like gun cotton, is useful solely as a blasting agent. Its explosion is so rapid that no gun could stand it, and artillerists all over the world, while seeking in every possible direction for a smokeless explosive suitable to gunnery, did not dream prior to 1888 that nitroglycerin could in any way assist them in their search. The discovery in 1888 of "ballistite," an explosive suitable for ballistic purposes, from the union of nitrocellulose and nitroglycerin, was partly due to accident, but was none the less a brilliant achievement.

Wasps and Bees Get Drunk.

According to Mr. Lawson Tait, wasps and bees get drunk, and they do it after the following fashion:

"I have been watching the wasps with great interest and have noticed the avidity with which they attack certain fruit when fully ripe, rotting in fact, and I have also noticed some of the peculiar results of their doing so. The sugar in some fruits which are most attacked by wasps has a tendency to pass into a kind or kinds of alcohol in the ordinary process of retting, a fact which is easily ascertained by the use of a still not large enough to attract the attention of the excise authorities.

"On such fruits, particularly grapes and certain plums, you will see wasps pushing and fighting in numbers much larger than can be accommodated, and you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semi-somnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time, till they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again. It is while they are thus affected that they do their worst stinging, both in the virulent nature of the stroke and the utterly unprovoked assaults of which they are guilty. I was stung last year by a drunken wasp and suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poison for several days. In such drunken peculiarities they resemble their human contemporaries."

A custom which extends all over Japan is that of taking your "boy," or "servant," with you when you go out to dine. He waits at the table and performs any needed service as if he belonged to the house.

Less Coal.

Her eyes flashed defiance.

"And yet, papa," she declared, "our love will burn as before."

The old man leaped to his feet. His face was dominated in its look of malignant triumph.

"Not much!" he shouted. "I've fixed the draft on the parlor stove so you can't open it. Aha!"—Detroit Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE DARK HALL AN UNSUSPECTED PITFALL.

Designs For Embroidery—An Attractive Fad—Culinary French—How to Interpret Menus.

"A fine house, the second hall of which was so dark that a towel pinned on the top step was the only indication that the landing had been reached," is a remembrance of years ago, with which a writer in Harper's Bazar prefaces the following:

It seems as if even in those days something more artistic than a towel might have been used for the purpose, but now we have lovely translucent glass in delicate colors to give not only light but beauty in places of this sort.

By cutting away the wooden panels in the upper part of the bathroom door, and also of the one at the opposite end of the hall, and setting in leaded panels of glass in pale blue shades, a charming effect will be given, and the sense of light may be further increased by having the walls papered or painted in light tones of buff or terra cotta.

This glass comes in pale and bottle greens, in yellows and dull white and also in shades of red, and is made both "crackled" and smooth. Leaded in a simple design of one or two colors, it may be had for 75 cents, $1 and $1.50 a square foot.

A mingling of pale amber and white or pale green and yellowish white or rose and pale yellow is a pleasing combination, either of which acts as a perfect screen.

Leaded in this way, it is cheaper than the cheapest of ordinary stained glass which disfigures so many otherwise pretty houses, and used in moderation is in perfect taste anywhere.

Where a screen is not desired, plain transparent glass set in small leaded panes has an artistic look which is coming to be very generally appreciated. In doorways especially and the upper half of windows, it is much used, and the architect who advises this or the plain colored panes instead of the cheap imitation of mosaic glass does well, for it is a great pity that people through ignorance of what is really good should be tempted to spend their money for inferior work of any kind.

Culinary French.

Entremets (intermissions)—Vegetables, such as salads or omelets.

Entremets Sucre (sweet)—Puddings, cakes, compotes, etc.

Salade de Saison—A salad made of the green that are in season.

Farcie—Stuffing, the "force" meat of our cooks.

Salmis—An elaborate hash of game or poultry.

Timbales—Cups.

Chapon de Philadelphie, Farcis aux Truffes—Philadelphia capon, stuffed with truffles.

Olives Farcies—Stuffed olives.

Bisque (twice cooked)—A soup made of fish, properly of shellfish, boiled and strained.

La Poules de Prairie Rotie—Prairie chicken roasted.

Selle de Mouton Anglais—Saddle of English mutton.

Omelette aux Fines Herbes—An omelet made with parsley, etc.

Omelette aux Confitures—Omelet with jelly or other sweets.

Poulet de Printemps—Spring chicken.

Tapioca Cream Pudding.

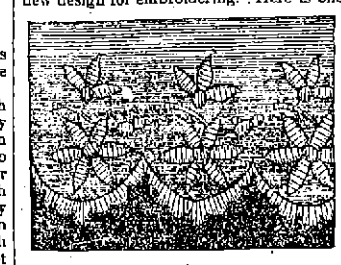
Soak 4 tablespoonfuls of tapioca in water overnight. In the morning put a quart of milk in a farina kettle, and when the milk gets to the boiling point stir in the tapioca. Add a half pint more of milk and let it cook till the tapioca is all dissolved, so there are no large lumps of it to be seen. Beat the yolks of the 4 eggs with 6 heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar to a foam; grate in half a small nutmeg and add a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Stir in a pinch of salt. Then take the kettle from the range and pour the milk over the beaten eggs, stirring quickly with a silver fork while it is being poured in to keep it from curdling; put back in the kettle and let it cook until it begins to wrinkle on top; then pour it into your pudding dish. This pudding may be eaten either hot or cold. It is really better cold.

Boiled Custard.

Simple as this dish is, there is a knack in making it. Here is a good recipe: Steep half a thinly pared lemon rind and 3 ounces of loaf sugar in a pint of milk at the side of the fire, till nicely flavored. Just bring it to boiling point; then strain it into a basin and add, to it 8 well beaten whole eggs when it has cooled a little. Now strain this mixture into another basin and stand the latter in a saucepan over the fire, stirring the custard one way the whole time till it thickens. Pour it into glasses rather more than three parts full, grate a little nutmeg over it, and use. If richer custards are desired, use cream instead of milk, or use the yolks of 4 and the whites of 3 eggs or even more to the pint of milk. Lessening the quantity of white of egg in itself increases the delicacy of the custard.

Design For Embroidery.

There is nothing more welcome to a mother who makes her baby's clothes or the tilting little petticoats of her toddlers than a new design for embroidering. Here is one



FOR THE BABY'S PETTICOAT.

from The Housewife that any clever needle worker can either trace or copy. Another good quality which this pattern possesses is that of being divisible if necessary, making it simpler.

An Attractive Fad.

To fit up one's living room in English fashion with colored linens is a fad so pleasing that it ought to last the summer at least. Mantel valance, chair seats, couch cushions, portieres and window drapes are exhibited in this washable fabric, which is given unlimited decorative touches with embroidery needle and linen floss.

Steamed Brown Bread.

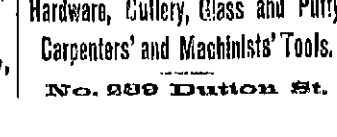
Stir well together 3 cups of cornmeal, 2 cups of rye meal, a cup of flour and 1 of molasses. Add one-half a teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt and enough milk or water to mix rather thin. Pour this mixture into a tin pudding boiler, tie the cover securely on and boil four hours.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints' Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

DID YOU EVER
hear tell of a purchaser wanting to buy an imitation? Why do men who try to sell such articles speak of the act as "working them off?" Simply because people want the best, and it takes work and likewise deception to sell them the worst. This unpleasant experience may befall the housekeeper who determines to
TRY COTTOLENE
the new vegetable shortening. The healthfulness, flavor, and economy of this wonderful cooking product has won for it the widest popularity, which in turn has attracted the attention of business parasites who are "working off" imitations and counterfeits. Forewarned is forearmed. Be sure you get the only genuine vegetable shortening—COTTOLENE.
Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.
Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
CHICAGO.
234 State Street, Boston. Portland, Me.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

EASTER GREETING
With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.
JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory


Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One," and P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.
P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 248-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

25c.
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
-THE-
H. R. Barker M'fg Co.
Guarantees this.

F. K. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.
No. 289 Dutton St.

MADELINE'S SIN

Rests Upon Breckinridge's Head Says Wilson.

POWERFUL ARGUMENTS MADE FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

Celebrated Case Now Almost Ready For the Jury.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The great speech of Major Ben Butterworth in the Pollard-Breckinridge case was surpassed by the greater argument of Judge Jere Wilson, who began the final summary for the plaintiff.

Doubts had been current whether the impression left by the fervent oratory of the ex-congressman from Ohio could be eliminated by the more matter-of-fact methods of the ex-congressman from Indiana. Judge Wilson, however, bears an enviable local reputation as a pleader of convincing powers. The audience, which crowded in to hear him, was in itself a compliment, and the attention which it gave him was notable.

JUDGE WILSON.

There were some advantages in the situation for Mr. Wilson, which he was most alert to grasp. He had been a playmate of Ben Butterworth's in boyhood, back in the Miami hills, in the country life, which the Quaker politician had entirely conjured with. He was able to return with the same ammunition which had been employed against him, and to turn some of his opponent's weapons into damaging boomerangs.

The defense of Adam recalled Breckinridge's position, and to the credit of humanity, he said, Adam had always been deemed a coward and a craven. He did not attempt to assert that his client was free from fault, but that just as far as she had strayed from the path of womanly virtue she had been led by the man.

About Judge Wilson.

To appreciate Judge Wilson's speech it would be necessary to know the man and his methods. He is tall, slender as Senator Evarts, and with a waist smaller than a woman's when his coat is buttoned around it, with a bronzed skin, an iron-gray imperial and bushy hair of the same kind. His voice is a bass, which seems to come from his boots, and is frequently broken by a hacking cough. He talks slowly, deliberately. He has the facts in the testimony marvellously under command, and his ability as a straightforward logician is accounted his greatest power.

On two or three important points he drew logical deductions from the evidence, which surprised even the lawyers. Judge Wilson has a long right arm, topped with an accusing finger, which serves to drive his deductions home. That long, bony forefinger was several times levelled in denunciation at Colonel Breckinridge, which made the Kentucky orator shift uneasily in his chair.

It was a terrible arraignment to which he was subjected, and he would have been something more or less than human had he not shown the effect of it.

Judge Wilson will continue for an indefinite time today, and then Judge Bradley will deliver his charge to the jury, and the trial will be ended when a verdict is announced.

Who Will Blame Her?

NEW YORK, April 14.—A Washington dispatch to a morning paper says it is rumored that Mrs. Breckinridge, immediately upon the termination of the present suit, will institute one for divorce against the congressman.

She is said to have provided the money from her private fortune for the expenses of his defense, and is shocked and prostrated at the frank testimony her husband gave of his relations with Miss Pollard, and their continuance after the date of her marriage.

Strike on the Great Northern.

ST. PAUL, April 14.—At noon yesterday a strike of trainmen and telegraph operators took place on the western portions of the Great Northern railway lines. Some trains have been temporarily suspended, but the officials of the company do not anticipate any serious or prolonged trouble.

A Naturalization Fraud.

BROOKLYN, April 14.—Vinconneso De Vito, the Italian banker and broker, has been called upon to plead to the indictment of subornation of perjury in procuring naturalization papers for one Philip Mancini on March 21 last, and selling them to the latter for $15.

Elopers Wedded.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Charles Shean and Harriet Cole, an eloping young couple from Bridgewater, N. Y., were married by Rev. E. H. Brady, the Baptist minister at Dalton, having secured a certificate from the town clerk. They returned home yesterday.

Three More Good Men.

BOSTON, April 14.—Pitcher Nichols, the champion tosser of the Boston team, attached his signature to a contract yesterday. Gastright would not accept the terms of the magnates. Staley will sign within a day or two, as will also Billy Merritt, the catcher.

Jerry Simpson Is Better.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Congressman Jerry Simpson of Kansas, who has been very sick, is considerably improved. It is expected that he will be out in a short time.

Fairfield's Big Fire.

PORTLAND, Me., April 14.—Fire at Freeport destroyed Brewster block, the residence of John Oxford and the Congregational church. The loss will reach $25,000.

Sane or Insane?

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—Bertha Treat, the deaf mute who murderously assaulted her uncle, E. P. Treat of Frankfort, has been arrested and will be held for examination into her sanity. Bertha is still sullen and unrepentant, and manifests but little interest in her case.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

NOW LOOMS UP AS A CHECK TO BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

Currency and the Tariff Bill are Not Entering Into the Conditions as Much as Formerly.

NEW YORK, April 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business improvement meets many obstacles, and is as scarcely as distinct as it has been in recent weeks. Strikers have checked the improvement in building and some other trades, and scarcity of coke has caused closing of some iron works, while a strike of all bituminous iron workers is ordered and may prove serious.

More favorable crop reports than were expected, which justify larger hope for next fall, have arrested the upward tendency in prices of products. The renewal of gold exports occasions some disquietude. But the gradual exhaustion of goods in the hands of dealers makes the consumption of the people more distinctly felt, and apparently larger, and this demand increases with the gain in the number of hands at work.

It cannot be said that uncertainty as to the future has materially diminished, but there is an evidently growing impression that there will be no important legislation on the currency or the tariff. This impression, whether erroneous or not, influences the action of many. On the whole, the progress is still obstructed by uncertainties.

Wool and Cotton.

New wool has begun to come forward, and, as the yield is expected to be greatly reduced, prices are slightly firmer, with large purchases for speculation. A striking increase is noted in the demand for fall dress goods, but in men's woolens there is no improvement of demand for heavy weights, and orders for spring goods have been reduced, though easy terms are offered.

The tone of the dry goods market on the whole is less assuring, buyers are few, and mail orders are falling off, and there is a shade of weakness in some cottons, with less success in stimulating trade by low prices.

Boots and Shoes.

The boot and shoe trade continues to improve, a larger proportion of the factories having orders for some time to come, though producers of the better grades of goods find comparatively little to do.

The government report for April 1 indicated much less damage to wheat than speculators had expected, so that prices declined for the week 1 1-2 cents. It is officially suggested that the extent of injury since April 1 is not yet known. Corn has declined 1-2 cent.

Pork and lard are a shade higher, and oil has been hoisted by manipulation.

Cotton has declined again to 7.62.

The failures this week have been 218 in the United States, against 187 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 22 last year.

Grosscup Won't Interfere.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Judge Grosscup, in the United States circuit court, said that when the bill was filed to foreclose the $30,000,000 mortgage on the Northern Pacific road and receivers were appointed, he agreed to make no orders in the case, but to leave it all to Judge Jenkins. The attorneys for the Chicago and Northern Pacific had applied for an extension of time in which to answer the bill of the trust company holding the mortgage.

Bloodshed In Samoa.

APIA, April 14.—When the Aanians submitted their chiefs to a trial before Chief Justice Ide, with a view to the settlement of political differences, it was thought that a peaceful mode of dealing with the inter-tribal trouble had been found. But the two parties later came to actual warfare. The fighting was started by some Aanian people firing upon three men. One of the men was killed.

Came From New York.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., April 14.—An infernal machine was found in the shoe manufactory of Hathaway, Soule & Harrington. The machine was enclosed in a candy box filled with sawdust. The box had been sent by Julius Heedwell of New York, who claimed to have sent it by request of a friend named W. H. Basemore, and was not aware of the contents. The box was thrown into the river.

A Remarkable Case.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—Howard L. McLain, 2 years old, swallowed a button larger that a quarter dollar two weeks ago, and it lodged in the esophagus. The child was in danger of starving to death. At last an operation was performed, and the button draw up by probing. Hospital physicians regard the case as remarkable.

A Long-Drawn-Out Case.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 14.—The supreme court of New Brunswick yesterday gave judgment dismissing the demurrer in the case of Robert May vs. Converse J. Smith, United States treasury agent of Boston. The case will now be tried at May term of court.

Won by Eames.

BOSTON, April 14.—The billiard match for the championship of New England and $100 a side between Eames and Carter was concluded last night. Eames was the winner scoring 1200 points. Carter's total score was 883 points.

Charged With Fraud.

PARIS, April 14.—A sensation was caused in the American colony here by the arrest of Day Director Manclaire and a man named Nicholson of the United States bank, charged with defrauding the depositors.

Boston Man's Mishap In Gotham.

NEW YORK, April 14.—A man who fell down the basement at 117 Third avenue and was taken to a hospital with a fractured skull gave his name as Henry Wood, aged 59 years, of Boston.

Kentucky Town Badly Scorched.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., April 14.—Fire broke out in a stable here and all that portion of the town by the depot was almost completely destroyed. Loss about $40,000.

Alger Pleading For Heyerman.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—General Alger of Michigan is here to urge leniency in the case of Commander Heyerman, held responsible for the wreck of the Kearsarge.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

ILLEGAL ELECTIONS.

CITY COUNCIL HAS NOT THE POWER TO DELEGATE POWER.

Point Also Raised That the Boulevard Appropriation Passed the Lower Board the Other Night.

The point has been raised that city officials who have been elected on the part of the common council by the casting of one ballot by the clerk of that body, are not legally concurred in, because the ordinance says that the council cannot transfer its power of electing city officials to any person not a member of that body, and the clerk is not a member of the body.

The point is also raised that the boulevard resolution passed the common council on Tuesday, as the ordinance says that resolutions for "public improvements" require a two-thirds vote of the members present. Pres. Sparks ruled that two-thirds vote of the entire body was needed.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of John J. Buttersby took place this afternoon from his parents' home, 580 Market street and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of the late Bickford Lang occurred this afternoon from his late residence, 69 Forest street, and was attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends. Services were conducted at the house by Rev. Elder Ward of the Grand Street church, while appropriate singing was rendered by Mrs. Grant and Miss Webster. At the conclusion of the services, the remains were borne to the hearse by the bearers Messrs. Lorenzo Phelps, William Ward, A. C. Stevens and Walter Parkhurst. The funeral cortege proceeded to the Edson cemetery, when after the performance of simple burial rites, the interment was made. The funeral was in charge of J. A. Weinbeck. Delegations from the Masonic lodges, and police and city officers attended.

LOCAL NOTES.

The city laborers crowded into city hall today and were paid off at the city treasurer's office.

Miss Nellie Sullivan of Hastings street entertained a number of young friends at a whist party last evening.

Albert H. Morton, assignor to Kitson Machine company, has received a patent on safety mechanism for lap machines.

When going through Prescott street, call at J. J. Gaynor & Co's, and see their elegant baby carriages. Their store is 35.

For the first time since the 1888 blizzard Lawrence was practically shut off from communication with Boston, either by telephone or telegraph, yesterday.

The Farragut house had dinner ready for a number of guests from Manchester today but they did not put in an appearance. They dined elsewhere.

Albert O'Heir, of the firm of A. E. O'Heir & Co., will conduct an auction sale of horses and carriages next Tuesday in Pawtucketville. It will be a good chance to get a horse at your own price.

Martin Flaherty writes from Providence that if Jerry Barnett of New York is looking for a match with him, all he needs to do is to name the day and place of meeting and be on hand to arrange matters.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

The Famous New York Lawyer Passes From the Scenes of Earth.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 13.—David Dudley Field, the famous lawyer, died at 8.30 o'clock this morning of pneumonia.

Last Wednesday, in the steamship Columbia, Mr. Field returned from Europe, where he had been since last November. He appeared to be enjoying good health.

He was 89 years old on Feb. 1, last.

Lucania's Fast Voyage.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

QUEENSTOWN, April 13—Cunard steamer Lucania passed Brow Head this morning. She made the passage in 5ds 13hrs 40 m. averaging 21.66 knots an hour.

Six Lives Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEWBURYPORT, April 13.—An unknown schooner went ashore on Salisbury beach this morning, and the crew of six were drowned.

For Street Paving.

The street committee met yesterday afternoon and voted to pave Chelmsford street from Lincoln square to Plain street. It was likewise voted to pave Lawrence street from above the Bolt shop to Moore street.

Councilman Custy then moved that Broadway from Suffolk to Walker street be paved. Alderman Lovejoy went back on his ward by voting against the motion it being lost 3 to 3, Lovejoy, O'Connell and Kittredge against and Custy, Noble and Benson in favor.

The Bargain Store
OF LOWELL,
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.
Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—IN—
TRIMMING LACES.
Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Eight drunks.

Thomas McTiernan, a hostler from Boston came up here yesterday with some horses, and while running to catch a train in the afternoon took a header which damaged his head badly. He afterwards got drunk and was arrested. He was released this morning.

Mary Searls came down from Chelmsford yesterday, to have her tooth pulled and took ether to deaden the pain. She also took some gin to deaden the unpleasant taste in her mouth, getting full. "A bad combination," said Judge Hadley, as he fined her $3.

Annie Gilbert received a sentence of six months in jail for drunkenness, and her cries could be heard a block away.

John Ryan, an old timer, was found guilty of drunkeness and was sentenced to the state farm for eight months. He appealed, but afterwards withdrew his appeal.

Ellen Twohey, who was in for illegally keeping liquor was placed on probation, as she has a large family of children to care for. She promised never to sell again.

Fred Ethier, formerly an undertaker in this city, now a resident of Nashua, came here yesterday to see some friends, and while here was arrested by Officer Breault. He was bailed out, and failed to put in an appearance in court this morning. He was defaulted.

Alphonse Chandonnette was fined $1 for assault and battery on Albert Dube. A couple of slaps in the face caused the row.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Highlands had another "snap" with the Bakers last night winning with 238 pins to spare. The scores were as follows:

Highlands—Shaw, 461; Grover, 529; Cheney, 465; Morse, 486; Dickerman, 502; total, 2443. The team had a string total of 903.

Bakers—Baker, 505; W. Purcell, 397; Sparks, 460; Cooke, 433; Chandler, 410; total, 2205.

The Miserables defeated a picked team at Clark's hotel, Boston, last night.

SEEN AND HEARD.

The bill to establish a police and license commission for Fall River has passed a third reading in the house.

***

In New Bedford boarding house keepers have refused to admit "knobsticks" to their houses for board or rooms.

Off for the Old Country.

The following Lowell people are booked through Murphy's steamship agency to sail tomorrow for the old country on the Cunard line steamer Gallia: Rev. G. C. Wright, James Rhodles, James Gill, Miss Nellie Reagan and Miss Maggie Nicholson. Also from New York, Thomas Wilson and Mrs. H. Hansen and four children.

Met With Foul Play.

The continued absence of John Donovan of the Navy Yard makes stronger the opinion that he has met with foul play. Officer Ingalls saw him Friday night and he was all right.

Marriage Intentions.

The following intentions were recorded at the city clerk's office to-day:

George A. Wilson 27, to Isabella A. Russell 26.
Edward M. Wilson 31, to Jennie M. McKeel 25.

A Tale of Three Cities.

Priscilla of these fin de siecle days
Who from old Pilgrim stock boasts her descent,
Reads Emerson and Browning and essays
A tilt with any sage at argument,
Goes to the symphonies, plays whist in Lent,
Yet in one way she patterns her granddames!
For when a bit of gossip you bestow,
With all her ismic knowledge, she exclaims,
"I want to know!"

One has come down upon Manhattan isle
Through a long line of tradesfolk Vans. Today
She perches high upon the social style
And plumes herself on being distingue
And on her etiquette, but if you say
A thing is thus and so, strange to relate,
If to the belle your news is a surprise,
She'll tell you, "You don't say!" as sure as fate,
With wide oped eyes.

A piquant cousin of the hearty west:
"We've got the fair from you, you know," said she.
"We've half your gelt and soon shall have the rest,
And no one bluffs about his fam'ly tree."
Stunned by her verve, yet anxious to agree—
"Our girls, with all their style, cannot compare
With yours for looks," he said. And thus she spake,
With elevated eyes, inquiring stare,
"For heaven's sake!"

—E. W. Barnard in Kate Field's Washington.

The Mystery of the Pursuit.

Put on the kettle, Molly, an make the fire burn,
While I'm a-studyin politics an tryin fer to learn
What makes 'em so attractive, with the fightin an the strife—
Why the man runs for the office, an the office runs fer life!

The old man's sold the oxen, an mortgaged half the mule;
He's give up his religion, an the children's took from school,
An he's fordin of the rivers, an he's runnin roundabout.
An a-chasin of the office, an the office hidin out!

Put on the kettle, Molly—though all the coffee's out,
It's still a comfort jes' to see the steam come out the spout;
There ain't no bread for breakfast, an there's little hope o' bread
While the old man keeps a-runnin an the office keeps ahead!

I can't make out these politics—no matter how I try;
Fer every day the candidates go dashin, splashin by,
An the old man don't say "howdy," an I'll wonder till I'm dead
Why he still keeps on a-runnin an the office keeps ahead!

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Refusal.

"No," said the young woman haughtily in response to his request as they sat on the porch in the twilight, "I will not let you hold my hand. I don't believe in such conduct for a young lady.

"And besides," she added after a pause, "it isn't dark enough yet."—Chicago Record.

The Climax.

Jack Frontrow—That's a good old fashioned play. The villain is caught in the act.

Billy Footlights—In what act?

Jack Frontrow—In the last act.—Life.

The Best of Dentifrices.

One of the most popular dentists in New York uses pure castile soap, a medium bristle brush and waxed dental floss, and his teeth are like pearls. The dental floss can be had in any dry goods store for 12 cents. It is carded silk, and, unlike a spun thread, passes readily between the closed teeth. This is the only way to complete the cleansing, after using the brush. A spoonful of listerine, bay rum, camphor, lavender water or any cologne in half a glass of water is excellent for disinfecting and sweetening the mouth. A bad breath causes the teeth to decay; hence the importance of perfect digestion.—New York World.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I have used many WASHING POWDERS but think IVORINE is the best, as it NEVER HURTS MY HANDS in any way, as all others do.

MRS. CHAS. H CHASE, Newport, R.I.

Ivorine
WASHING POWDER
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Paying Too High
FOR A
GARMENT or SUIT
Or paying too little comes under the head of
EXTRAVAGANCE.
If they do not fit exactly and you pay high for them, or if the quality of cloth is poor and you pay too little for them, either is termed extravagance. Our garments are all made by first-class New York tailors and fit perfectly, our prices are positively the lowest for strictly first-class goods.

For This Week We Offer

At $3.75—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Silk Waists, made of changeable silks, in all shades, one of the newest styles, regular value $5.

At $3.95—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Eton Suits, made of good heavy Serge, full skirt, made by first-class tailors, regular value $5.75.

Our Eton Suits, with lined Jackets, all tailor made, at $8.50, $10, $12.50 and $15, are positively the best value that can be produced.

At $5—One lot Ladies' tailor made, perfect fitting Jackets of clay diagonal, half lined with silk, full skirt and Moire silk reverses, regular value $7.50.

Very fine grades clay, diagonal and Cheviot cloth Jackets, reefer and tight fitting, for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75 and $10, all made to our order, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere for these prices.

At $3.75—Two lots Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue and brown, nicely embroidered and trimmed with lace and ribbon, both good styles, regular values $5 to $6 each.

Our assortment of Cloth Capes at $5, $4.60, $7.50, $8.50 and $9.75, all tailor made, embraces everything new and stylish. We invite you to compare them with goods shown elsewhere.

NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.
Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.
The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them
Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE.
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Fridge St.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.
Advanced Class, Wednesday Evgs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.
Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m
The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.
D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
SATURDAY, MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 14.
Return Engagement
Of the Distinguished Artists,
Marion Manola,
John Mason,
And their famous company, presenting their two great plays.
MATINEE AT 2.30,
FRIEND FRITZ.
EVENING AT 8,
A Queen of Hearts,
PRICES—Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Thursday.
Wednesday, April 18, 1894,
One Night Only.
"Forced to the War"
For the first time in Lowell the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic Company will present the above four-act drama, with complete scenery, costumes and electrical effects. This company is considered to be the finest amateur organization in the city, and a fine performance is guaranteed. Tickets can be secured of members of this company or at the Box Office, Monday, April 16. Price 25, 35, 50c.
THURSDAY MATINEE NIGHT APRIL 19.
Grand Holiday Attraction of CARL A. HASWIN'S Magnificent Revival of
THE SILVER KING.
With a carload of special scenery (entirely new), including the Grand Double Stage and Revolving Scenes.
Prices, Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Evening $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Sale of seats opens Tuesday at 10 A. M.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, April 9,
GRAND DOUBLE BILL,
Willis, Bryant, Richmond, Collins,
And the entire Two Old Cronies Company in a New Comedy.
Thomas & Watson
And a New Specialty Company.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c
Entire Change of Programme Thursday.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.
And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.
Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
WASHINGTON
SAVINGS INSTITUTION.
273 Central and 10 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

W. P. FOYE,
Flour, Hay and Grain,
No. 201 Market Street.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR
FRANK JONES' ALE.
—AND THE—
Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.
The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.
Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.
JOHN LENNON,
NO. 302 MARKET Street.
TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

Farrell & Conaton
248 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

DR. WALKER DENTIST Wyman's Exchange

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN
Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations or their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 21 Coburn street, Lowell.

MILLIE IRVANO,—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 35, Bon Marche building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mrs. Dr. Irvington Bon Marche building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1950. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 417 Merrimack street, F. P Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 491 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilton street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Cardner's Music Store,
No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$40.00, A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,
Straw, Hay Grain. Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S
Coca Wine,
Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple cut to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.
ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE
Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.
CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medium dose is slow and sustained, and is different by the excitation produced by other wines.
Price 60c. for a full Pint Bottle.
Ellingwood & Co.,
Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

W. A. LEW. 49 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MADELINE'S SIN

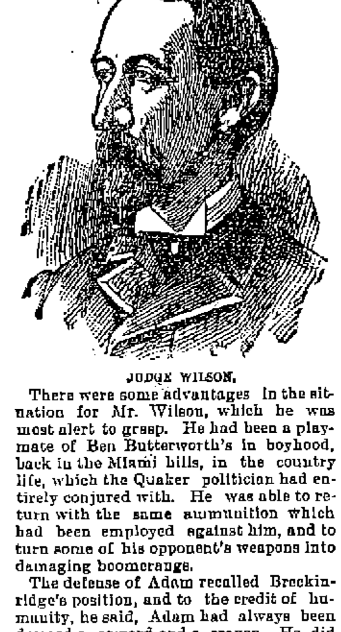
Rests Upon Breckinridge's Head Says Wilson.

POWERFUL ARGUMENTS MADE FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

Celebrated Case Now Almost Ready For the Jury.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The great speech of Major Ben Butterworth in the Pollard-Breckinridge case was surpassed by the greater argument of Judge Jere Wilson, who began the final summary for the plaintiff.

Doubts had been current whether the impression left by the fervent oratory of the ex-congressman from Ohio could be eliminated by the more matter-of-fact methods of the ex-congressman from Indiana. Judge Wilson, however, bears an enviable local reputation as a pleader of convincing powers. The audience, which crowded in to hear him, was in itself a compliment, and the attention which it gave him was notable.



JUDGE WILSON.

There were some advantages in the situation for Mr. Wilson, which he was most alert to grasp. He had been a playmate of Ben Butterworth's in boyhood, back in the Miami hills, in the country life, which the Quaker politician had entirely conjured with. He was able to return with the same ammunition which had been employed against him, and to turn some of his opponent's weapons into damaging boomerangs.

The defense of Adam recalled Breckinridge's position, and to the credit of humanity, he said, Adam had always been deemed a coward and a craven. He did not attempt to assert that his client was free from fault, but that just as far as she had strayed from the path of womanly virtue she had been led by the man.

About Judge Wilson.

To appreciate Judge Wilson's speech it would be necessary to know the man and his methods. He is tall, slender as Senator Evarts, and with a waist smaller than a woman's when his coat is buttoned around it, with a bronzed skin, an iron-gray imperial and bushy hair of the same kind. His voice is a bass, which seems to come from his boots, and is frequently broken by a hacking cough. He talks slowly, deliberately. He has the facts in the testimony marvellously under command, and his ability as a straightforward logician is accounted his greatest power.

On two or three important points he drew logical deductions from the evidence, which surprised even the lawyers. Judge Wilson has a long right arm, topped with an accusing finger, which serves to drive his deductions home. That long, bony forefinger was several times levelled in denunciation at Colonel Breckinridge, which made the Kentucky orator shift uneasily in his chair.

It was a terrible arraignment to which he was subjected, and he would have been something more or less than human had he not shown the effect of it.

Judge Wilson will continue for an indefinite time today, and then Judge Bradley will deliver his charge to the jury, and the trial will be ended when a verdict is announced.

Who Will Blame Her?

NEW YORK, April 14.—A Washington dispatch to a morning paper says it is rumored that Mrs. Breckinridge, immediately upon the termination of the present suit, will institute one for divorce against the congressman.

She is said to have provided the money from her private fortune for the expenses of his defense, and is shocked and prostrated at the frank testimony her husband gave of his relations with Miss Pollard, and their continuance after the date of her marriage.

Strike on the Great Northern.

ST. PAUL, April 14.—At noon yesterday a strike of trainmen and telegraph operators took place on the western portions of the Great Northern railway lines. Some trains have been temporarily suspended, but the officials of the company do not anticipate any serious of prolonged trouble.

A Naturalization Fraud.

BROOKLYN, April 14.—Vinconneso De Vito, the Italian banker and broker, has been called upon to plead to the indictment of subornation of perjury in procuring naturalization papers for one Philip Mancini on March 21 last, and selling them to the latter for $15.

Elopers Wedded.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Charles Shean and Harriet Cole, an eloping young couple from Bridgewater, N. Y., were married by Rev. E. H. Brady, the Baptist minister at Dalton, having secured a certificate from the town clerk. They returned home yesterday.

Three More Good Men.

BOSTON, April 14.—Pitcher Nichols, the champion tosser of the Boston team, attached his signature to a contract yesterday. Gastright would not accept the terms of the magnates. Staley will sign within a day or two, as will also Billy Merritt, the catcher.

Jerry Simpson Is Better.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Congressman Jerry Simpson of Kansas, who has been very sick, is considerably improved. It is expected that he will be out in a short time.

Fairfield's Big Fire.

PORTLAND, Me., April 14.—Fire at Freeport destroyed Brewster block, the residence of John Oxford and the Congregational church. The loss will reach $25,000.

Sane or Insane?

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—Bertha Treat, the deaf mute who murderously assaulted her uncle, E. P. Treat of Frankfort, has been arrested and will be held for examination into her sanity. Bertha is still sullen and unrepentant, and manifests but little interest in her case.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

NOW LOOMS UP AS A CHECK TO BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

Currency and the Tariff Bill are Not Entering Into the Conditions as Much as Formerly.

NEW YORK, April 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business improvement meets many obstacles, and is as scarcely as distinct as it has been in recent weeks. Strikers have checked the improvement in building and some other trades, and scarcity of coke has caused closing of some iron works, while a strike of all bituminous iron workers is ordered and may prove serious.

More favorable crop reports than were expected, which justify larger hope for next fall, have arrested the upward tendency in prices of products. The renewal of gold exports occasions some disquietude. But the gradual exhaustion of goods in the hands of dealers makes the consumption of the people more distinctly felt, and apparently larger, and this demand increases with the gain in the number of hands at work.

It cannot be said that uncertainty as to the future has materially diminished, but there is an evidently growing impression that there will be no important legislation on the currency or the tariff. This impression, whether erroneous or not, influences the action of many. On the whole, the progress is still obstructed by uncertainties.

Wool and Cotton.

New wool has begun to come forward, and, as the yield is expected to be greatly reduced, prices are slightly firmer, with large purchases for speculation. A striking increase is noted in the demand for fall dress goods, but in men's woolens there is no improvement of demand for heavy weights, and orders for spring goods have been reduced, though easy terms are offered.

The tone of the dry goods market on the whole is less assuring, buyers are few, and mail orders are falling off, and there is a shade of weakness in some cottons, with less success in stimulating trade by low prices.

Boots and Shoes.

The boot and shoe trade continues to improve, a larger proportion of the factories having orders for some time to come, though producers of the better grades of goods find comparatively little to do.

The government report for April 1 indicated much less damage to wheat than speculators had expected, so that prices declined for the week 1 1-2 cents. It is officially suggested that the extent of injury since April 1 is not yet known. Corn has declined 1-2 cent.

Pork and lard are a shade higher, and oil has been hoisted by manipulation.

Cotton has declined again to 7.69.

The failures this week have been 218 in the United States, against 187 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 23 last year.

Grosscup Won't Interfere.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Judge Grosscup, in the United States circuit court, said that when the bill was filed to foreclose the $30,000,000 mortgage on the Northern Pacific road and receivers were appointed, he agreed to make no orders in the case, but to leave it all to Judge Jenkins. The attorneys for the Chicago and Northern Pacific had applied for an extension of time in which to answer the bill of the trust company holding the mortgage.

Bloodshed In Samoa.

APIA, April 14.—When the Aanians submitted their chiefs to a trial before Chief Justice Ide, with a view to the settlement of political differences, it was thought that a peaceful mode of dealing with the inter-tribal trouble had been found. But the two parties later came to actual warfare. The fighting was started by some Aanian people firing upon three men. One of the men was killed.

Came From New York.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., April 14.—An infernal machine was found in the shoe manufactory of Hathaway, Soule & Harrington. The machine was enclosed in a candy box filled with sawdust. The box had been sent by Julius Heedwell of New York, who claimed to have sent it by request of a friend named W. H. Basemore, and was not aware of the contents. The box was thrown into the river.

A Remarkable Case.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—Howard L. McLain, 2 years old, swallowed a button larger that a quarter dollar two weeks ago, and it lodged in the esophagus. The child was in danger of starving to death. At last an operation was performed, and the button drawn up by probing. Hospital physicians regard the case as remarkable.

A Long-Drawn-Out Case.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 14.—The supreme court of New Brunswick yesterday gave judgment dismissing the demurrer in the case of Robert May vs. Converse J. Smith, United States treasury agent of Boston. The case will now be tried at May term of court.

Won by Eames.

BOSTON, April 14.—The billiard match for the championship of New England and $100 a side between Eames and Carter was concluded last night. Eames was the winner scoring 1200 points. Carter's total score was 883 points.

Charged With Fraud.

PARIS, April 14.—A sensation was caused in the American colony here by the arrest of Day Director Manclaire and a man named Nicholson of the United States bank, charged with defrauding the depositors.

Boston Man's Mishap In Gotham.

NEW YORK, April 14.—A man who fell down the basement at 117 Third avenue and was taken to a hospital with a fractured skull gave his name as Henry Wood, aged 59 years, of Boston.

Kentucky Town Badly Scorched.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., April 14.—Fire broke out in a stable here and all that portion of the town by the depot was almost completely destroyed. Loss about $40,000.

Alger Pleading For Heyerman.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—General Alger of Michigan is here to urge leniency in the case of Commander Heyerman, held responsible for the wreck of the Kearsarge.

IT IS

The Talk of the Town

HOW QUICKLY

PainKiller

Will Break Up a Cold.

A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.

Prepared only by PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

FROM OUR 5 O'CLOCK EDITION

Of Yesterday.

ILLEGAL ELECTIONS.

CITY COUNCIL HAS NOT THE POWER TO DELEGATE POWER.

Point Also Raised That the Boulevard Appropriation Passed the Lower Board the Other Night.

The point has been raised that city officials who have been elected on the part of the common council by the casting of one ballot by the clerk of that body, are not legally concurred in, because the ordinance says that the council cannot transfer its power of electing city officials to any person not a member of that body, and the clerk is not a member of the body.

The point is also raised that the boulevard resolution passed the common council on Tuesday, as the ordinance says that resolutions for "public improvements" require a two-thirds vote of the members present. Pres. Sparks ruled that two-thirds vote of the entire body was needed.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of John J. Buttersby took place this afternoon from his parents' home, 680 Market street and was well attended. Burial was in the Catholic cemetery.

The funeral of the late Bickford Lang occurred this afternoon from his late residence, 60 Forest street, and was attended by a large gathering of relatives and friends. Services were conducted at the house by Rev. Elder Ward of the Grand Street church, while appropriate singing was rendered by Mrs. Grant and Miss Webster. At the conclusion of the services, the remains were borne to the hearse by the bearers Messrs. Lorenzo Phelps, William Ward, A. C. Stevens and Walter Parkhurst. The funeral cortege proceeded to the Edson cemetery, when after the performance of simple burial rites, the interment was made. The funeral was in charge of J. A. Weinbeck. Delegations from the Masonic lodges, and police and city officers attended.

LOCAL NOTES.

The city laborers crowded into city hall today and were paid off at the city treasurer's office.

Miss Nellie Sullivan of Hastings street entertained a number of young friends at a whist party last evening.

Albert H. Morton, assignor to Kilson Machine company, has received a patent on safety mechanism for lap machines.

When going through Prescott street, call at J. J. Gaynor & Co's, and see their elegant baby carriages. Their store is 35.

For the first time since the 1888 blizzard Lawrence was practically shut off from communication with Boston, either by telephone or telegraph, yesterday.

The Farragut house had dinner ready for a number of guests from Manchester today but they did not put in an appearance. They dined elsewhere.

Albert O'Heir, of the firm of A. E. O'Heir & Co., will conduct an auction sale of horses and carriages next Tuesday in Pawtucketville. It will be a good chance to get a horse at your own price.

Martin Flaherty writes from Providence that if Jerry Barnett of New York is looking for a match with him, all he needs to do is to name the day and place of meeting and be on hand to arrange matters.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

The Famous New York Lawyer Passes From the Scenes of Earth.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 13.—David Dudley Field, the famous lawyer, died at 8.30 o'clock this morning of pneumonia.

Last Wednesday, in the steamship Columbia, Mr. Field returned from Europe, where he had been since last November. He appeared to be enjoying good health.

He was 89 years old on Feb. 1, last.

Lucania's Fast Voyage.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

QUEENSTOWN, April 13—Cunard steamer Lucania passed Brow Head this morning. She made the passage in 5ds 13hrs 40 m. averaging 21.66 knots an hour.

Six Lives Lost.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEWBURYPORT, April 13.—An unknown schooner went ashore on Salisbury beach this morning, and the crew of six were drowned.

For Street Paving.

The street committee met yesterday afternoon and voted to pave Chelmsford street from Lincoln square to Plain street. It was likewise voted to pave Lawrence street from above the Bolt shop to Moore street.

Councilman Custy then moved that Broadway from Suffolk to Walker street be paved. Alderman Lovejoy went back on his ward by voting against the motion it being lost 8 to 3, Lovejoy, O'Connell and Kittredge against and Custy, Noble and Benson in favor.

The Bargain Store

OF LOWELL,

YOUNG'S

111 Central Street.

Special Bargains

THIS - WEEK

—IN—

TRIMMING LACES.

Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.

Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.

Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.

Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.

Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.

Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.

American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.

Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.

Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.

A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.

YOUNG'S,

111 CENTRAL ST.

POLICE COURT.

Hadley, J.

Eight drunks.

Thomas McTiernan, a hostler from Boston came up here yesterday with some horses, and while running to catch a train in the afternoon took a header which damaged his head badly. He afterwards got drunk and was arrested. He was released this morning.

Mary Searls came down from Chelmsford yesterday, to have her tooth pulled and took ether to deaden the pain. She also took some gin to deaden the unpleasant taste in her mouth, getting full. "A bad combination," said Judge Hadley, as he fined her $3.

Annie Gilbert received a sentence of six months in jail for drunkeness, and her cries could be heard a block away.

John Ryan, an old timer, was found guilty of drunkeness and was sentenced to the state farm for eight months. He appealed, but afterwards withdrew his appeal.

Ellen Twohey, who was in for illegally keeping liquor was placed on probation, as she has a large family of children to care for. She promised never to sell again.

Fred Ethier, formerly an undertaker in this city, now a resident of Nashua, came here yesterday to see some friends, and while here was arrested by Officer Breault. He was bailed out, and failed to put in an appearance in court this morning. He was defaulted.

Alphonse Chaudonnette was fined $1 for assault and battery on Albert Dube. A couple of slaps in the face caused the row.

BOWLING NEWS.

The Highlands had another "snap" with the Bakers last night winning with 238 plus to spare. The scores were as follows:

Highlands—Shaw, 401; Grover, 520; Cheney, 465; Morse, 480; Dickerman, 502; total, 2443. The team had a string total of 903.

Bakers—Baker, 505; W. Purcell, 397; Sparks, 460; Cooke, 433; Chandler, 410; total, 2205.

The Miserables defeated a picked team at Clark's hotel, Boston, last night.

SEEN AND HEARD.

The bill to establish a police and license commission for Fall River has passed a third reading in the house.

***

In New Bedford boarding house keepers have refused to admit "knobsticks" to their houses for board or rooms.

Off for the Old Country.

The following Lowell people are booked through Murphy's steamship agency to sail tomorrow for the old country on the Cunard line steamer Gallia: Rev. G. C. Wright, James Rhodes, James Gill, Miss Nellie Reagan and Miss Maggie Nicholson. Also from New York, Thomas Wilson and Mrs. H. Hansen and four children.

Met With Foul Play.

The continued absence of John Donovan of the Navy Yard makes stronger the opinion that he has met with foul play. Officer Ingalls saw him Friday night and he was all right.

Marriage Intentions.

The following intentions were recorded at the city clerk's office to-day:

George A. Wilson 27, to Isabella A. Russell 26.

Edward M. Wilson 31, to Jennie M. McKeel 25.

A Tale of Three Cities.

Priscilla of these fin de siecle days
Who from old Pilgrim stock boasts her descent,
Reads Emerson and Browning and essays
A tilt with any sage at argument,
Goes to the symphonies, plays whist in Lent,
Yet in one way she patterns her granddames!
For when a bit of gossip you bestow,
With all her lamic knowledge, she exclaims,
"I want to know!"

One has come down upon Manhattan isle
Through a long line of tradesfolk Vans. To-day
She perches high upon the social style
And plumes herself on being distingue
And on her etiquette, but if you say
A thing is thus and so, strange to relate,
If to the belle your news is a surprise,
She'll tell you, "You don't say!" as sure as fate,
With wide oped eyes.

A piquant cousin of the hearty west:
"We've got the fair from you, you know,"
said she.
"We've half your gait and soon shall have the rest,
And no one bluffs about his fam'ly tree."
Stunned by her verve, yet anxious to agree—
"Our girls, with all their style, cannot compare
With yours for looks," he said. And thus she spake,
With elevated eyes, inquiring stare,
"For heaven's sake!"

—E. W. Barnard in Kate Field's Washington.

The Mystery of the Pursuit.

Put on the kettle, Molly, an make the fire burn,
While I'm a-studyin politics an tryin for to learn
What makes 'em so attractive, with the fightin an the strife—
Why the man runs for the office, an the office runs for life!

The old man's sold the oxen, an mortgaged halt the mule;
He's give up his religion, an the children's took from school,
An he's fordin of the rivers, an he's runnin roundabout,
An a-chasin of the office, an the office bidin out!

Put on the kettle, Molly—though all the coffee's out,
It's still a comfort jes' to see the steam come out the spout;
There ain't no bread for breakfast, an there's little hope o' bread
While the old man keeps a-runnin an the office keeps ahead!

I can't make out these politics—no matter how I try;
For every day the candidates go dashin, splashin by,
An the old man don't say "howdy," an I'll wonder till I'm dead
Why he still keeps on a-runnin an the office keeps ahead!

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Refusal.

"No," said the young woman haughtily in response to his request as they sat on the porch in the twilight, "I will not let you hold my hand. I don't believe in such conduct for a young lady.

"And besides," she added after a pause, "it isn't dark enough yet."—Chicago Record.

The Climax.

Jack Frontrow—That's a good old fashioned play. The villain is caught in the act.

Billy Footlights—In what act?

Jack Frontrow—In the last act.—Life.

The Best of Dentifrices.

One of the most popular dentists in New York uses pure castile soap, a medium bristle brush and waxed dental floss, and his teeth are like pearls. The dental floss can be had in any dry goods store for 12 cents. It is corded silk, and, unlike a spun thread, passes readily between the closed teeth. This is the only way to complete the cleansing, after using the brush. A spoonful of listerine, bay rum, camphor, lavender water or any cologne in half a glass of water is excellent for disinfecting and sweetening the mouth. A bad breath causes the teeth to decay; hence the importance of perfect digestion.—New York World.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I have used many WASHING POWDERS but think IVORINE is the best, as it NEVER HURTS MY HANDS in any way, as all others do.

MRS. CHAS. H. CHASE, Newport, R.I.

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Paying Too High

FOR A

GARMENT or SUIT

Or paying too little comes under the head of

EXTRAVAGANCE.

If they do not fit exactly and you pay high for them, or if the quality of cloth is poor and you pay too little for them, either is termed extravagance. Our garments are all made by first-class New York tailors and fit perfectly, our prices are positively the lowest for strictly first-class goods.

For This Week We Offer

At $3.75—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Silk Waists, made of changeable silks, in all shades, one of the newest styles, regular value $5.

At $3.05—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Eton Suits, made of good heavy Serge, full skirt, made by first-class tailors, regular value $5.75.

Our Eton Suits, with lined Jackets, all tailor made, at $8.50, $10, $12.50 and $15, are positively the best value that can be produced.

At $5—One lot Ladies' tailor made, perfect fitting Jackets of clay diagonal, half lined with silk, full skirt and Moire silk reverses, regular value $7.50.

Very fine grades clay, diagonal and Cheviot cloth Jackets, reefer and tight fitting, for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75 and $10, all made to our order, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere for these prices.

At $3.75—Two lots Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue and brown, nicely embroidered and trimmed with lace and ribbon, both good styles, regular values $5 to $6 each.

Our assortment of Cloth Capes at $5, $4.60, $7.50, $8.50 and $9.75, all tailor made, embraces everything new and stylish. We invite you to compare them with goods shown elsewhere.

NEW YORK

Cloak and Suit Co.

No. 12 John Street.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE

MERRIMACK

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

(OLD ANDOVER CO.)

THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.

70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.

All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by

Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.

IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

LADIES' AND GENTS'

CLOTHING

Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.

THOMAS DALEY,

Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.

Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.

LOWELL, MASS.

Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies

ESTABLISHED 1852. --- CHARTERED 1865.

This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most esthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.

The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.

Callahan & Sanborn,

HARDWARE.

Merrimack - Square,

Cor. Bridge St.

LESTER'S

SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.

Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.

Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.

The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Danse Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adelaine and the Two Step.

D. C. LESTER,

Member National Association Masters of Dancing

Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

LOWELL

OPERA HOUSE,

SATURDAY, MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 14,

Return Engagement

Of the Distinguished Artists,

Marion Manola, John Mason,

And their famous company, presenting their two great plays.

MATINEE AT 2.30,

FRIEND FRITZ.

EVENING AT 8,

A Queen of Hearts,

PRICES—Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Thursday.

Wednesday, April 18, 1894,

One Night Only.

"Forced to the War"

For the first time in Lowell the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic Company will present the above four-act drama, with complete scenery, costumes and electrical effects. This company is considered to be the finest amateur organization in the city, and a fine performance is guaranteed. Tickets can be secured of members of this company or at the Box Office, Monday, April 16. Price 25, 35, 50c.

THURSDAY MATINEE NIGHT. APRIL 19.

Grand Holiday Attraction of CARL A. HASWIN'S Magnificent Revival of

THE SILVER KING.

With a carload of special scenery (entirely new), including the Grand Double Stage and Revolving Scenes.

Prices, Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Evening $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Sale of seats opens Tuesday at 10 A. M.

Music - Hall

Week Commencing Monday, April 9,

GRAND DOUBLE BILL,

Willis, Bryant, Richmond, Collins,

And the entire Two Old Cronies Company in a New Comedy.

Thomas & Watson

And a New Specialty Company.

Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c

Entire Change of Programme Thursday.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.

Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty

42 CHURCH STREET.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.

And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.

Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.

WASHINGTON SAVINGS INSTITUTION,

273 Central and 10 Gorham Sts.

Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

W. P. FOYE,

Flour, Hay and Grain,

No. 201 Market Street.

LOWELL AGENCY FOR

FRANK JONES' ALE.

—AND THE—

Celebrated Anheuser Busch Beer.

The Trade and Families Supplied at Lowest Prices.

Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to.

JOHN LENNON,

NO. 302 MARKET Street.

TELEPHONE—No. 38-2.

Farrell & Conaton

248 DUTTON ST.,

Practical Plumbers

AND

Sanitary Engineers.

Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Do You Go To Lawrence?

If So, Call At

THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,

Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed.

DR. WALKER DENTIST

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations or their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 21 Coburn street, Lowell.

MILLIE IRVANO,—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 35, Bon Marche building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mrs. Dr. Irvington Bon Marche building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1030. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Low, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 404 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 404 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleaned and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7000 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4243 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW

You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at

RIGHT PRICES

AT

Gardner's Music Store,

No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.

P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Arthur M. Bertrand,

(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)

MERCHANT TAILOR.

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.

24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.

Dress Suits to Let.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,

DEALER IN

Coal, Wood, Lime,

CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,

Straw, Hay Grain, Flour

&c., &c.

NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,

Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S

Coca Wine,

Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple cut to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.

ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE

Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.

CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medium dose is slow and sustained, and is different from the excitation produced by other wines.

Price 60c, for a full Pint Bottle.

Ellingwood & Co.,

Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

W. A. LEW. 49 John Street.

Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed

Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 18
§9 00	10 30	10 45	11 58
9 40	10 46	11 30	12 03
11 00	12 00	1 30	1 55
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 01
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 36
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48
§4 02	4 45	4 [illegible]	5 33
4 30	5 36	5 00	5 41
§5 33	6 20	5 25	6 22
5 40	6 50	5 30	7 05
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10
		8 00	8 40
		10 15	11 22
		11 20	12 25

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
§7 18	8 02	2 00	2 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 10	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 49
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
6 50	8 07	7 30	8 35
8 15	9 18	9 32	10 37
9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
12 55	1 40	2 15	3 27
12 45	2 00	3 15	4 29
3 25	4 39	4 30	5 45
4 40	5 23	5 00	6 16
5 10	6 52	6 00	7 16
6 55	8 07	6 35	7 45
9 25	10 55		

Sunday Trains.

Lve.	Arr.	Lve.	Arr.
8 15	9 20	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

NO OTHER WAY.

The only way to get out a good paper with fresh news is to hire good talent and plenty of it, pay for the news while it is hot, and print it so that people can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers issued at the same hour.

THE A. P. A. is claiming the credit for various victories recently won by republicans.

BOARDS OF Trade should not be so much averse to making an honest endeavor to settle any labor trouble that affects a large number of operatives, and the communities in which they exist.

THE SUNDAY Post is to inaugurate a new feature tomorrow in a full page colored cartoon. This will be the first instance in which such a paper had a colored cartoon apart from a separate supplement.

THE CONTEST for the postmastership is settled, and Lowell will have a postmaster for the next four years, who will improve the service, and at the same time be in favor with the citizens generally. Mr. Pearson is to be congratulated on his success.

THAT WAS a rousing assemblage of democrats that gathered at the banquet board of the Young Men's Democratic club of Massachusetts to honor the memory of Thomas Jefferson. The most important episode of the occasion was the denunciation of Senator Hill by no less a democrat than Hon. John E. Russell.

REPUBLICANS IN Boston are laying plans for no less an undertaking than the capture of the city government next year. They are led to believe that they can win a victory in Boston from the great republican victories gained in other states. The situation may be changed before next December, however. Boston will not turn republican for some years to come.

THE SITUATION in congress is becoming more ridiculous every day. The democrats in the house are badly handicapped by the absence of members and their unwillingness to count a quorum. It is far better to adopt Reed's method than to let the party suffer the obloquy brought about by delay. Verily it is discouraging to see such filibustering at a time when the country is suffering from a business depression which congress by judicious action could remedy.

THE LAWRENCE board of trade has given an exhibition of its uselessness in its attitude to the great strike that has lasted now eleven weeks. It has appointed an advisory committee of five to take action on labor troubles. The leading spirit of that committee is Rev. Fr. O'Reilly who has evinced a deep interest in the strikers. A number of speakers on the question were opposed to taking any action on the ground that labor troubles were not among the things which the board was organized to attend to. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly intimated that the reason why the Washington mills did not pay higher wages was that the company undersold its goods. He had information to the effect that the strike at Olneyville was brought about by an effort on the part of the mills at that place to sell goods as cheap as the Washington mills. This is a serious charge and if true shows the company in a very bad light. It is responsible for the situation in Lawrence at the present time, for the idleness of over a thousand operatives during the past eleven weeks.

EXPENSIVE COMMITTEES.

The expense to the state of special committees of the legislature appointed to sit during the recess and transact such business as is assigned to them, is more than the importance of the duties warrants. The bill for twelve such commitees is $66,275.

On the ground of expense alone, therefore, it is no wonder that Gov. Greenhalge is opposed to such expenditures and that he will hereafter endeavor to have the work done in some other way. The idea is a good one and the change should be made as soon as possible.

REPORT ON FIRE LOSSES.

Insurance Commissioner Merrill in his annual report shows that the total loss by fire last year was over $10,000,000, and that the bulk of the losses were from preventable causes, due to faulty construction and lack of prudence in caring for combustible property. He recommends that property owners who will not keep their property in a safe condition as required by the inspectors, should not be allowed more than three-fourths indemnity.

He also recommends that policies be written only for a single year. He again urges upon the attention of the legislature the solution of the problem what can be done to reduce the enormous fire waste within the boarders of the Commonwealth.

The commissioner's remarks apply with more force to Boston than to any other city of the state, for there the principal losses were sustained. Lowell can felicitate herself upon having no very serious fire during the past year with the exception of that at the New England worsted mill on Willie street.

THE TEN HOUR BILL.

The action of the senate in defeating a bill providing that ten hours out of eleven shall be a day's work on all railroads was wrong. It might be reasonably supposed that every railroad would see the necessity of not overworking their employes. When a man as a conductor works over ten hours a day, he becomes greatly exhausted and is liable to neglect his duty through exhaustion. This is a frequent cause of accident and should be remedied for the public good. The house of representatives passed the measure but it was later billed in the senate. The senate seems to be the great conservative force standing between the people and their rights. Operatives in mills and laborers on the streets may be obliged to work over ten hours and the public would not suffer in consequence; but when the street car and the steam railroad employes work ten hours they become exhausted and unable to perform their duties without danger of accidents. The bill should have been passed by the senate.

But if this bill was rejected there can be but little hope of passing the nine hour bill now pending. It would be well to put the senate on record on all these measures in order that people could tell how each senator votes. The democrats should call for a yea and nay vote when the republicans undertake to throttle popular legislation. It is but right that the public should be enabled to place the responsibility for such action.

AT LAST.

How the Young Man Succeeded In Finally Getting an Interview.

"Be seated, sir."

As the speaker, a man slightly over two-score, his hair tinged with gray, addressed these words to the young man who stood before him, his face assumed a slightly satirical expression, and brushing aside the papers that littered his desk said:

"Young man, it is possible that you may think me entirely ignorant of the errand which has brought you to my office today, but allow me to say at the start that because I have been silent I have by no means been blind to your actions. Your attentions to my daughter, sir, during the past few weeks have not escaped me, and it has been the subject of much concern on my part. How you obtained an introduction to her I know not, but that it came wholly unsolicited on her part I am most certain. Suffice it to say that the mischief has been done. Now, sir, that we understand each other, what have you to say for yourself?"

While the elder man had been speaking the face of his youthful visitor had assumed an expression of intense earnestness, which now relaxed somewhat, and a light smile played over his placid features. Leaning slightly forward, he observed: "As I understand it, sir, you are slightly under 45, habits regular, lungs sound, no heart trouble, no inherited disease—nothing," he added earnestly, looking anxiously into the face of the other, "that is likely to carry you off suddenly, is there?"

"No, sir!" thundered his companion.

"What do you mean? Ah, I see," he muttered, a sudden gleam of intelligence coming into his eyes. "So you are already speculating upon the possibility of my death? You are already counting my wealth in your mind's eye and gloating over the fortune that one day may be yours. Do you suppose, you impudent puppy, that there is the slightest possible chance of your marrying my daughter?"

As he spoke the young man had risen, and drawing himself up to his full height and looking the enraged parent full in the face he replied: "Nothing is further from my thoughts. Your daughter, sir, is a most charming and accomplished young woman, and as I have sat on the sofa beside her or occasionally heard the sweet tones of her wonderful voice as it vibrated through the innermost recesses of my soul, or as I have looked into her limpid eyes while her little hand lay in mine, I may say, sir, that I have experienced feelings and emotions which it would be unmanly in me to disavow. But much as I esteem her the subject of love has never been discussed between us. I have taken this opportunity of gaining an introduction to you to discuss another and far more important matter."

"And what may that be?" gasped the other man.

"It is this," replied his youthful visitor, rapidly drawing a printed schedule from his side pocket. "I want to talk with you, sir, about getting your life insured."—New York World.

No use in mopin
When skies ain't bright;
Keep on a-hopin—
It'll soon be light!

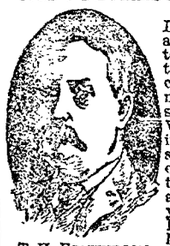
No use in grievin
'Bout the milk you spill;
Keep on believin
That the cow'll stand still!

No use in rowin
Cos the crops is slow;
Keep on a-plowin,
An they're bound to grow.

No use: the heaven
Is above the skies;
Put in the leaven,
An the bread will rise!

—Atlanta Constitution.

THE POSTMASTER'S LETTER.



T. H. EDMUNDSON.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I had been an invalid for nineteen years and had all the doctors in our country prescribe for me, but they could not say just what ailed me. When I wrote you giving the history and symptoms, you diagnosed my case as disease of the blood and kidneys, and advised me to try your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets," and I feel confident your medicines *saved my life*, and I hope all sufferers from kidney and blood diseases will try your valuable medicine.

T. H. EDMUNDSON, Postmaster, *Home, Marshall Co., Kans.*

The muscular system, the Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, all do their work with constant difficulty for every weary, thin or thin-blooded person. Fatigue comes early, is extreme, and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply, and poisonous materials accumulate. This is the reason *pale* people are always tired. Certain it is that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures and builds up just such sufferers. To the weak and the nervous Pierce guarantees A CURE.

SUNBEAMS.

Not Trained.

He (after a lengthy pause)—Haven't you got a new servant girl?

She—Yes. What made you guess?

He—She told me you were in.—Truth.

AWAITING TRIAL.

And How Fritz Improved His Opportunity During the Interval.

Good natured and indolent, careless and forgetful, slovenly and without pride—that was Fritz of Troop E, ——th regiment. Sized up as a man, he would have come under the head of a vagabond; sized up as a soldier, he was declared a nuisance. His only redeeming feature was his honest, gentle disposition. Fritz never swore; he never hurt any one's feelings; he took the rakings down the officers gave him every day of his life with that good natured grin on his face which no one had ever seen fade out for a moment, even when he was assisting to bury a comrade. We liked Fritz, and yet he was always a source of annoyance and anxiety and sometimes of positive danger. In one year he killed two horses and wounded a comrade while carelessly handling his carbine. Put him on guard, and he might stay awake or go to sleep. If left to himself, he would have fed his horse six times in one day and then left him unfed for the next three. Asked one day why he enlisted, he took five long minutes to think it over and then replied:

"Vhell, by golly, but I must be somewhere, don't I?"

Fritz had more black marks than he could have counted in a day. He was in the guardhouse over half the time. He was hustled by the men, cursed by the sergeants and given blue blazes by the officers, but he stuck right there. As he was the 11th day of January, when he joined the regiment, so he was the 11th of January, two years later, when he fell asleep on sentry duty and had his ears frozen. Next day the colonel sent for him and gave him a raking down which ended up with:

"And now you mark my words! Before the year is out, if you don't do a great deal better, a court martial will sentence you to be shot for the good of the service!"

"Vhell, if I vhas sentenced to be shot, den I vhas shot," calmly replied Fritz as he saluted with his left hand and walked out.

In the spring we were sent out against the hostiles and took post on the extreme frontier. Odds was the difference to Fritz whether we were in camp or garrison. He heard a great deal of talk about the Indians, but he didn't do any himself. Some of his comrades thought he would fight, while others were sure an Indian war-whoop would scare him half to death. One night when Fritz was put on guard and warned that the safety of the camp might depend on his vigilance he was found fast asleep. Moreover, there was an Indian arrow sticking in the cape of his overcoat, fired at him probably as he lay snoring. He was at once put under arrest to be sent to the nearest fort and there stand trial. The guardhouse was an old tent in which were some hospital stores. Fritz never changed countenance when told that he would be found guilty and shot. He thought it over for awhile and then placidly replied:

"Vhell, if I vhas shot, dot ends me up, don't she?"

For three or four days matters had been very quiet. It was understood that the Indians had tired of war and were suing for peace. Not a sign of one had been seen about the camp, and the peace rumors caused a relaxation of vigilance. Our colonel was an old Indian fighter. He was a widower, but had his only daughter, a girl of 18, at the camp. It was only temporarily, however, as the stage route would soon be opened again, and she with others would go forward to the nearest fort. If her father thought it safe for her to ride out with the major, we must hold our peace. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they galloped away to get a look at the country from Pine Hill, two miles away. Half an hour later we heard the reports of firearms and Indian war-whoops. Just at the base of the hill they had been fired on by a small body of Cheyennes. The major toppled out of his saddle, hit by five bullets, and the colonel's daughter wheeled her horse and made for camp.

The alarm brought confusion, and confusion was delay. It seemed an age before a troop got out. Fritz sat in the door of the guard tent, facing the west. He saw the couple ride away, and he saw the girl returning and the Indians in pursuit. They were gaining on her and would have her captive before a horse could be saddled. The horse of a government scout was hitched about 80 feet from the tent. While the bugles were sounding Fritz was moving. On his way to the horse he stopped and seized a naked saber from a tent. As soon as he gained the saddle he headed straight for the Indians, yelling and whooping like mad. He was yet 20 rods from her when an Indian warrior seized her and tried to drag her off her saddle. Fritz rode right at him with uplifted saber held in both hands. The girl had broken his hold, but he was snatching at her skirts when the saber came down on his head and split it to the chin. At the same moment the three horses collided and fell in a heap. The Indians could have made two prisoners had not the hubbub in camp frightened them off. One sent an arrow through the girl's hat, and another fired a bullet which burned Fritz's left cheek, but they were content with that. When half a dozen of us finally got out of camp, closely followed by a troop, the horses had come in, and Fritz and Miss Jennie were following, hand in hand. The Indian pony was limping about with a broken hip, and on the grass lay his master, the deadest warrior of the year. When Fritz was lionized by officers and men and told that there would be no court martial, he made no reply for a long time. Then he quietly said:

"Vhell, I don't fall asleep on my post again onless I vhas shleepy, und mebbe I wake oop before I was found oudt, by shiminey!" M. QUAD.

Pulled Up the Tracks.

An army veteran in the custom house not long since was fighting his battles over again to a number of interested listeners.

Among the narratives was one that told of the capture and subsequent release of a prisoner during one of the spring campaigns in Virginia.

It was a simple enough story, and the old soldier in terminating it said, "And so we told him to git, and he got."

"He made tracks, did he?" remarked one of his auditors.

"Made tracks!" replied the veteran. "Well, I guess you never campaigned in Virginia in the spring. Why, sir, the mud was so sticky that every time he raised a foot he pulled the track up after him."—New York Herald.

WHY THEY LIKE DR. PEARSON.

Liberal Physicians Think His System of Inexpensive Medical Treatment the Best That Could Be Devised—Strong Public Feeling In Its Favor.

It is estimated that two thousand people die among us every year from chronic maladies, either without treatment because it is too high, or as the result of treatment because it is so bad. Any number of good people in this city die annually of consumption unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are being slowly choked to death with asthma unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are coughing themselves to death with bronchitis—no doctor—or only a boodle specialist.

Now all this means that help is wickedly and cruelly withheld from perishing thousands while other thousands are wantonly and brutally put to death by mock doctors and mountebanks.

Surely somebody is responsible for all this loss of life, whether by neglect or by slaughter for it amounts to the same thing as though all these pitiful invalids were hewn down with bloody axes or shot down with rifles.

Dr. Pearson's humanitarian plan provides help for all. His expert specialty system is intended for the relief and the cure of all who suffer from slow life-sapping chronic disease. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above a nominal fee-rate per month, all medicines included.

ALL SUFFERERS are cordially welcome upon their first visit to thorough examination free professional advice and careful treatment without any charge whatever.

CURED BY DR. PEARSON.

After Being Mercilessly Tortured by the "Boodle Specialists."

The case of Mr. William H. Davis, a shoemaker residing at 41 John street, is only one of a great many that have come to our notice. Mr. Davis says:

"I suffered terribly from a kidney trouble; had severe pains across the small of my back. My skin became dry and hot, and I had a violent thirst that nothing seemed to satisfy, was also nervous and despondent at times.

WILLIAM H. DAVIS.

"I went to an advertising doctor of this city and began his treatment. He made such glittering promises and seemed so very confident of his ability to cure me that I was induced to pay him a big fee and submit to his treatment. It was torture. At the end of one month I found my trouble much worse than when I began, and I could not possibly stand his barbarous methods any longer. I then went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They only charged me $3 a month, and in two months I was cured."

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m, except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11.30 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

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Our New Catalogue

IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete descriptions of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

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20 Bags to the Ton.

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Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.

Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

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Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER,

Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

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Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

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HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.

Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

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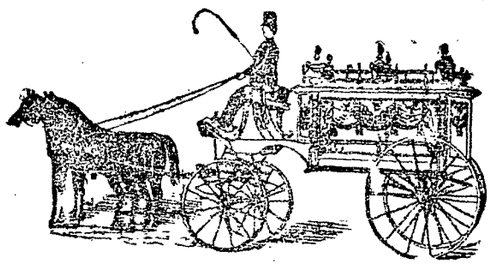

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25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

B. C. BENNER,

NO. 230 CENTRAL STREET.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

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7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42	12 45	2 00	3 45	4 20
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 16	3 25	4 50	4 20	5 43
8 50	9 46	10 00	11 16	4 10	5 25	5 00	6 00
9 05	10 23	10 45	11 58	5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 00	6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
11 05	12 00	1 00	1 55	9 25	10 35		
11 52	12 45	2 00	3 01				
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 40				
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5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05	6 35	7 03	7 00	8 22
6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28	7 30	8 30		
7 02	8 45	7 30	8 10				
		8 00	8 40				
		10 15	11 22				
		11 20	12 23				

Sunday Trains.

7 18	8 02	2 05	2 55
7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 35	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 10	10 10	5 00	5 53
4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
6 03	7 03	8 00	8 44
		9 00	10 02

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 20	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 20	11 15	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 25
6 35	7 03	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 30		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

5 from Middlesex St. station only.

NO OTHER WAY.

The only way to get out a good paper with fresh news is to hire good talent and plenty of it, pay for the news while it is hot, and print it so that people can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers issued at the same hour.

THE A. P. A. is claiming the credit for various victories recently won by republicans.

BOARDS OF Trade should not be so much averse to making an honest endeavor to settle any labor trouble that affects a large number of operatives, and the communities in which they exist.

THE SUNDAY Post is to inaugurate a new feature tomorrow in a full page colored cartoon. This will be the first instance in which such a paper had a colored cartoon apart from a separate supplement.

THE CONTEST for the postmastership is settled, and Lowell will have a postmaster for the next four years, who will improve the service, and at the same time be in favor with the citizens generally. Mr. Pearson is to be congratulated on his success.

THAT WAS a rousing assemblage of democrats that gathered at the banquet board of the Young Men's Democratic club of Massachusetts to honor the memory of Thomas Jefferson. The most important episode of the occasion was the denunciation of Senator Hill by no less a democrat than Hon. John E. Russell.

REPUBLICANS IN Boston are laying plans for no less an undertaking than the capture of the city government next year. They are led to believe that they can win a victory in Boston from the great republican victories gained in other states. The situation may be changed before next December, however. Boston will not turn republican for some years to come.

THE SITUATION in congress is becoming more ridiculous every day. The democrats in the house are badly handicapped by the absence of members and their unwillingness to count a quorum. It is far better to adopt Reed's method than to let the party suffer the obloquy brought about by delay. Verily it is discouraging to see such filibustering at a time when the country is suffering from a business depression which congress by judicious action could remedy.

THE LAWRENCE board of trade has given an exhibition of its uselessness in its attitude to the great strike that has lasted now eleven weeks. It has appointed an advisory committee of five to take action on labor troubles. The leading spirit of that committee is Rev. Fr. O'Reilly who has evinced a deep interest in the strikers. A number of speakers on the question were opposed to taking any action on the ground that labor troubles were not among the things which the board was organized to attend to. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly intimated that the reason why the Washington mills did not pay higher wages was that the company undersold its goods. He had information to the effect that the strike at Olneyville was brought about by an effort on the part of the mills at that place to sell goods as cheap as the Washington mills. This is a serious charge and if true shows the company in a very bad light. It is responsible for the situation in Lawrence at the present time, for the idleness of over a thousand operatives during the past eleven weeks.

EXPENSIVE COMMITTEES

The expense to the state of special committees of the legislature appointed to sit during the recess and transact such business as is assigned to them, is more than the importance of the duties warrants. The bill for twelve such committees is $66,275.

On the ground of expense alone, therefore, it is no wonder that Gov. Greenhalge is opposed to such expenditures and that he will hereafter endeavor to have the work done in some other way. The idea is a good one and the change should be made as soon as possible.

REPORT ON FIRE LOSSES.

Insurance Commissioner Merrill in his annual report shows that the total loss by fire last year was over $10,000,000, and that the bulk of the losses were from preventable causes, due to faulty construction and lack of prudence in caring for combustible property. He recommends that property owners who will not keep their property in a safe condition as required by the inspectors, should not be allowed more than three-fourths indemnity.

He also recommends that policies be written only for a single year. He again urges upon the attention of the legislature the solution of the problem what can be done to reduce the enormous fire waste within the borders of the Commonwealth.

The commissioner's remarks apply with more force to Boston than to any other city of the state, for there the principal losses were sustained. Lowell can felicitate herself upon having no very serious fire during the past year with the exception of that at the New England worsted mill on Willie street.

THE TEN HOUR BILL.

The action of the senate in defeating a bill providing that ten hours out of eleven shall be a day's work on all railroads was wrong. It might be reasonably supposed that every railroad would see the necessity of not overworking their employes. When a man as a conductor works over ten hours a day, he becomes greatly exhausted and is liable to neglect his duty through exhaustion. This is a frequent cause of accident and should be remedied for the public good. The house of representatives passed the measure but it was later killed in the senate. The senate seems to be the great conservative force standing between the people and their rights. Operatives in mills and laborers on the streets may be obliged to work over ten hours and the public would not suffer in consequence; but when the street car and the steam railroad employes work ten hours they become exhausted and unable to perform their duties without danger of accidents. The bill should have been passed by the senate.

But if this bill was rejected there can be but little hope of passing the nine hour bill now pending. It would be well to put the senate on record on all these measures in order that people could tell how each senator votes. The democrats should call for a yea and nay vote when the republicans undertake to throttle popular legislation. It is but right that the public should be enabled to place the responsibility for such action.

AT LAST.

How the Young Man Succeeded In Finally Getting an Interview.

"Be seated, sir."

As the speaker, a man slightly over two-score, his hair tinged with gray, addressed these words to the young man who stood before him, his face assumed a slightly satirical expression, and brushing aside the papers that littered his desk said:

"Young man, it is possible that you may think me entirely ignorant of the errand which has brought you to my office today, but allow me to say at the start that because I have been silent I have by no means been blind to your actions. Your attentions to my daughter, sir, during the past few weeks have not escaped me, and it has been the subject of much concern on my part. How you obtained an introduction to her I know not, but that it came wholly unsolicited on her part I am most certain. Suffice it to say that the mischief has been done. Now, sir, that we understand each other, what have you to say for yourself?"

While the elder man had been speaking the face of his youthful visitor had assumed an expression of intense earnestness, which now relaxed somewhat, and a light smile played over his placid features. Leaning slightly forward, he observed: "As I understand it, sir, you are slightly under 45, habits regular, lungs sound, no heart trouble, no inherited disease—nothing," he added earnestly, looking anxiously into the face of the other, "that is likely to carry you off suddenly, is there?"

"No, sir!" thundered his companion.

"What do you mean? Ah, I see," he muttered, a sudden gleam of intelligence coming into his eyes. "So you are already speculating upon the possibility of my death? You are already counting my wealth in your mind's eye and gloating over the fortune that one day may be yours. Do you suppose, you impudent puppy, that there is the slightest possible chance of your marrying my daughter?"

As he spoke the young man had risen, and drawing himself up to his full height and looking the enraged parent full in the face he replied: "Nothing is further from my thoughts. Your daughter, sir, is a most charming and accomplished young woman, and as I have sat on the sofa beside her or occasionally heard the sweet tones of her wonderful voice as it vibrated through the innermost recesses of my soul, or as I have looked into her limpid eyes while her little hand lay in mine, I may say, sir, that I have experienced feelings and emotions which it would be unmanly in me to disavow. But much as I esteem her the subject of love has never been discussed between us. I have taken this opportunity of gaining an introduction to you to discuss another and far more important matter."

"And what may that be?" gasped the other man.

"It is this," replied his youthful visitor, rapidly drawing a printed schedule from his side pocket. "I want to talk with you, sir, about getting your life insured."—New York World.

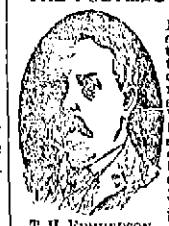
No use in moplin
When skies ain't bright;
Keep on a-hoplin—
It'll soon be light!

No use in grievin
'Bout the milk you spill;
Keep on believin
That the cow'll stand still!

No use in rowin
Cos the crops is slow;
Keep on a-plowin,
An they're bound to grow.

No use; the heaven
Is above the skies;
Put in the leaven,
An the bread will rise!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE POSTMASTER'S LETTER.



DR. R. V. PIERCE:
Dear Sir—I had been an invalid for nineteen years and had all the doctors in our country prescribe for me, but they could not say just what ailed me. When I wrote you giving the history and symptoms, you diagnosed my case as disease of the blood and kidneys, and advised me to try your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets," and I feel confident your medicines saved my life, and I hope all sufferers from kidney and blood diseases will try your valuable medicine.

T. H. EDMUNDSON, Postmaster, *Boone, Marshall Co., Iowa.*

T. H. EDMUNDSON.

The muscular system, the Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, all do their work with constant stillnity for every weary, thin or thin-blooded person. Sutigue comes easily, is extreme, and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is urgent of the supply, and poisonous material accumulate. This is the reason pale people are always tired. Certain it is that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures and builds up just such sufferers. To the weak and the nervous, Pierce guarantees a cure.

SUNBEAMS.

Not Trained.

He (after a lengthy pause)—Haven't you got a new servant girl?

She—Yes. What made you guess?

He—She told me you were in.—Truth.

AWAITING TRIAL.

And How Fritz Improved His Opportunity During the Interval.

Good natured and indolent, careless and forgetful, slovenly and without pride—that was Fritz of Troop E, ——th regiment. Sized up as a man, he would have come under the head of a vagabond; sized up as a soldier, he was declared a nuisance. His only redeeming feature was his honest, gentle disposition. Fritz never swore; he never hurt any one's feelings; he took the rakings down the officers gave him every day of his life with that good natured grin on his face which no one had ever seen fade out for a moment, even when he was assisting to bury a comrade. We liked Fritz, and yet he was always a source of annoyance and anxiety and sometimes of positive danger. In one year he killed two horses and wounded a comrade while carelessly handling his carbine. Put him on guard, and he might stay awake or go to sleep. If left to himself, he would have fed his horse six times in one day and then left him unfed for the next three. Asked one day why he enlisted, he took five long minutes to think it over and then replied:

"Vhell, by golly, but I must be somewhere, don't I?"

Fritz had more black marks than he could have counted in a day. He was in the guardhouse over half the time. He was hustled by the men, cursed by the sergeants and given blue blazes by the officers, but he stuck right there. As he was the 11th day of January, when he joined the regiment, so he was the 11th of January, two years later, when he fell asleep on sentry duty and had his ears frozen. Next day the colonel sent for him and gave him a raking down which ended up with:

"And now you mark my words! Before the year is out, if you don't do a great deal better, a court martial will sentence you to be shot for the good of the service!"

"Vhell, if I vhas sentenced to be shot, den I vhas shot," calmly replied Fritz as he saluted with his left hand and walked out.

In the spring we were sent out against the hostiles and took post on the extreme frontier. Odds was the difference to Fritz whether we were in camp or garrison. He heard a great deal of talk about the Indians, but he didn't do any himself. Some of his comrades thought he would fight, while others were sure an Indian war-whoop would scare him half to death. One night when Fritz was put on guard and warned that the safety of the camp might depend on his vigilance he was found fast asleep. Moreover, there was an Indian arrow sticking in the cape of his overcoat, fired at him probably as he lay snoring. He was at once put under arrest to be sent to the nearest fort and there stand trial. The guardhouse was an old tent in which were some hospital stores. Fritz never changed countenance when told that he would be found guilty and shot. He thought it over for awhile and then placidly replied:

"Vhell, if I vhas shot, dot ends me up, don't she?"

For three or four days matters had been very quiet. It was understood that the Indians had tired of war and were suing for peace. Not a sign of one had been seen about the camp, and the peace rumors caused a relaxation of vigilance. Our colonel was an old Indian fighter. He was a widower, but had his only daughter, a girl of 18, at the camp. It was only temporarily, however, as the stage route would soon be opened again, and she with others would go forward to the nearest fort. If her father thought it safe for her to ride out with the major, we must hold our peace. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they galloped away to get a look at the country from Pine Hill, two miles away. Half an hour later we heard the reports of firearms and Indian war-whoops. Just at the base of the hill they had been fired on by a small body of Cheyennes. The major toppled out of his saddle, hit by five bullets, and the colonel's daughter wheeled her horse and made for camp.

The alarm brought confusion, and confusion was delay. It seemed an age before a troop got out. Fritz sat in the door of the guard tent, facing the west. He saw the couple ride away, and he saw the girl returning and the Indians in pursuit. They were gaining on her and would have her captive before a horse could be saddled. The horse of a government scout was hitched about 80 feet from the tent. While the bugles were sounding Fritz was moving. On his way to the horse he stopped and seized a naked saber from a tent. As soon as he gained the saddle he headed straight for the Indians, yelling and whooping like mad. He was yet 20 rods from her when an Indian warrior seized her and tried to drag her off her saddle. Fritz rode right at him with uplifted saber held in both hands. The girl had broken his hold, but he was snatching at her skirts when the saber came down on his head and split it to the chin. At the same moment the three horses collided and fell in a heap. The Indians could have made two prisoners had not the hubbub in camp frightened them off. One sent an arrow through the girl's hat, and another fired a bullet which burned Fritz's left cheek, but they were content with that. When half a dozen of us finally got out of camp, closely followed by a troop, the horses had come in, and Fritz and Miss Jennie were following, hand in hand. The Indian pony was limping about with a broken hip, and on the grass lay his master, the deadest warrior of the year. When Fritz was lionized by officers and men and told that there would be no court martial, he made no reply for a long time. Then he quietly said:

"Vhell, I don't fall asleep on my post again unless I vhas sheepy, and mebbe I wake oop before I was found oudt, by shimbucy!" M. QUAD.

Pulled Up the Tracks.

An army veteran in the custom house not long since was lighting his battles over again to a number of interested listeners.

Among the narratives was one that told of the capture and subsequent release of a prisoner during one of the spring campaigns in Virginia.

It was a simple enough story, and the old soldier in terminating it said, "And so we told him to git, and he got."

"He made tracks, did he?" remarked one of his auditors.

"Made tracks!" replied the veteran. "Well, I guess you never campaigned in Virginia in the spring. Why, sir, the mud was so sticky that every time he raised a foot he pulled the track up after him."—New York Herald.

WHY THEY LIKE DR. PEARSON.

Liberal Physicians Think His System of Inexpensive Medical Treatment the Best That Could Be Devised —Strong Public Feeling in Its Favor.

It is estimated that two thousand people die among us every year from chronic maladies, either without treatment because it is too high, or as the result of treatment because it is so bad. Any number of good people in this city die annually of consumption unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are being slowly choked to death with asthma unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are coughing themselves to death with bronchitis—no doctor—or only a boodle specialist.

Now all this means that help is wickedly and cruelly withheld from perishing thousands while other thousands are wantonly and brutally put to death by mock doctors and mountebanks.

Surely somebody is responsible for all this loss of life, whether by neglect or by slaughter for it amounts to the same thing as though all these pitiful invalids were hewn down with bloody axes or shot down with rifles.

Dr. Pearson's humanitarian plan provides help for all. His expert specialty system is intended for the relief and the cure of all who suffer from slow life-sapping chronic disease. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above a nominal fee-rate per month, all medicines included.

ALL SUFFERERS are cordially welcome upon their first visit to thorough examination free professional advice and careful treatment without any charge whatever.

CURED BY DR. PEARSON.

After Being Mercilessly Tortured by the "Boodle Specialists."

The case of Mr. William H. Davis, a shoemaker residing at 41 John street, is only one of a great many that have come to our notice. Mr. Davis says:

"I suffered terribly from a kidney trouble; had severe pains across the small of my back. My skin became dry and hot, and I had a violent thirst that nothing seemed to satisfy, was also nervous and despondent at times.

WILLIAM H. DAVIS.

"I went to an advertising doctor of this city and began his treatment. He made such glittering promises and seemed so very confident of his ability to cure me that I was induced to pay him a big fee and submit to his treatment. It was torture. At the end of one month I found my trouble much worse than when I began, and I could not possibly stand his barbarous methods any longer. I then went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They only charged me $3 a month, and in two months I was cured."

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

CORNER PALMER AND MERRIMACK STREETS, LOWELL.

OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m, except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11.30 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noon times, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Bunels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

1894.

Our New Catalogue

IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete descriptions of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

Bartlett & Dow.

New Number 216 Central St.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

TAYLOR BROTHERS, No. 8 Central Street, Stationers, Booksellers and Newsdealers Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money.

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10C. CIGARS

LEAD ALL OTHERS.

Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

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Surgeon Dentists

Rooms 5, 6, 7, 8, Bon Marche Build'g, 169 Merrimack Street.

JAMES MARREN, Real Estate and Insurance Agent, 121 CENTRAL STREET.

Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

All orders sent to P. O. Box 486 shall be promptly attended to.

MULLIN & WINSLOW, Dealers in COAL At Summer Prices 1018 Gorham Street. Telephone 21-6.

For a well stocked and carefully selected stock of drugs, likewise a fine line of Toilet Articles, visit the

Ward One Drug Store,

W. R. SHEEHAN, PROP.

660 Market, Cor. of Adams Street.

SCOTT & O'DAY, Plumbers and Sanitary Engineers, Steam, Gas and Water Piping. JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. 11 SOUTH STREET, Near Middlesex.

PETER J. BRADY, GROCER. 446 Gorham Street. Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices. Try our "BIG TWELVE," brand of flour the best in the city.

DR. KELLEY, SURGEON DENTIST, DEPOT SQ. HOTEL, LOWELL.

COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.

100 lbs. in each Bag.
20 Bags to the Ton.
No Dust.
No Scattering of Coal.

No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.

Wm. Kittredge Co.

Office: 70 MIDDLE STREET.
Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

LOOK!!!

Veseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER, Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

M. W. MILLER, House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger, 55 WILLIE STREET. Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

JAMES MEEK,

HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.

Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-3.

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That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first insertion, and extra insertions for Half price. Try it and see how it will pay.

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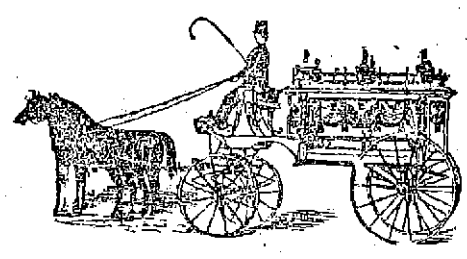
TRUNKS, BAGS, VALISES.
CUSTOM MADE CLOTHING,
FOR MEN AND BOYS
SUITS TO ORDER OR READY MADE.
DRESS SHIRTS AND NECKWEAR.
THE LATEST IN EVERYTHING.
The NOBBIEST and BEST HATS, $2 to $3.
A HAT WORTH $2 FOR $1.00.

OPPO. CITY HALL.

AND THERE ONLY.

PETER - DAVEY,

WAREROOMS: No. 134 Market Street.
RESIDENCE: No. 63 Bartlett Street.



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CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

LOWEST PRICES AND EASIEST TERMS.

Bodies Embalmed by the Latest Methods.

ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.
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BROKEN LOTS OF

Window Shades.

Mounted on Good Fixtures.

25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

B. C. BENNER,

NO. 230 CENTRAL STREET.

D. L. PACE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the gullible donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly spending away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of trusting with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

OFFICE, LABORATORY, DISPENSARY, 44 Central St.

Office Hours—1 to 8 p. m. Sundays and Holidays by appointment only.

JAMES H. CARMICHAEL, No. 97 Central Street, Counsellor at Law and Notary Public.

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block Photographer.

AN ANCIENT CURSE.

It Was Revealed As Prophesied and Fullfiled Very Soon After.

Grewsome Tale From the Scottish Coast Which Lends a Strange Enchantment to the Humble Fisherfolk in the Villages.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

It was, I think, in the year 1788 that one fine summer evening I sat on the summit of Rosefoster cliff, gazing on the multitudes of waves which, swelled by the breeze and whitened by the moonlight, undulated as far as the eye could reach. The many lights, gleaming from Allanbay, were extinguished one by one; the twinklings of remote St. Bees glimmered fainter and fainter on the Solway, while the villages and mansions on the Scottish coast, from Annand to Kirkcudbright, were perfectly silent and dark as beseemed their devout and frugal inhabitants.

As I sat and thought on the perils I had encountered and braved on the great deep, I observed a low dark mist arise from the middle of the Solway, which, swelling out, suddenly came rolling huge and sable toward the Cumberland shore. Nor was fear or fancy long in supplying this exhalation with sails and pennons and the busy hum and murmur of mariners. As it approached the cliff on which I had seated myself, it was not without dismay that I observed it become more dark and assume more distinctly the shape of a barge, with a shroud for a sail. It left the sea and settled on the beach within sea mark, maintaining still its form and still sending forth the merry din of mariners. In a moment the voices were changed from mirth to sorrow, and I heard a sound and outcry like the shriek of a ship's company whom the sea is swallowing. The cloud dissolved away, and in its place I beheld, as it were, the forms of seven men, shaped from the cloud, and stretched black on the beach even as corpses are prepared for the coffin.

I was then young and not conversant with the ways in which he above reveals and shadows out approaching sorrow to man. I went down to the beach, and though the moon, nigh the full and in midheaven, threw down an unbroken light—rendering visible mountain and headland and sea, so that I might count the pebbles and shells on the shore—the seven black shadows of men had not departed, and there appeared a space in the middle, like room measured out for an eighth.

A strange terror came upon me, and I began to dread that this vision was sent for my warning, for be assured heaven hath many and singular revelations for the welfare and instruction of man. I prayed, and while I prayed the seven shadows began to move—filling up the space prepared for another, then they waxed dimmer and dimmer and then wholly vanished!

I was much moved, and deeming it the revelation of approaching sorrow in which I was to be a sharer it was past midnight before I could fall asleep. The sun had been some time risen when I was awakened by Simon Forester, who, coming to my bedside, said: "Richard Faulder, arise, for young Lord William of Helvellyn Hall has launched his new barge on the Solway, and seven of the best and boldest mariners of Allanbay must bear him company to bring his fair bride from Preston Hall—even at the foot of the mountain Criffel. Hasten and come, for he sails not, be sure, without Richard Faulder!"

It was a gallant sight to see a shallop, with her hawsers and sails of silk covered with streamers and damasked with gold, pushing gayly from the bay. It was gallant, too, to behold the lordly bridegroom as he stood on the prow, looking toward his true love's land, not heeding the shout, and the song, and the music swell, with which his departure was hailed. It was gallant to see the maids and the matrons of Cumberland, standing in crowds, on headland and cliff, waving their white hands seaward as we spread our sails to the wind and shot away into the Solway, with our streamers dancing and fluttering like the mane of a steed as he gallops against the wind. Proud of our charge and glorying in our skill, we made the good ship go through the surge as we willed, and every turn we made and every time we wetted her silken sails there came shout and trumpet sound from the shore, applauding the seven merry mariners of Allanbay.

Helvellyn Hall, of which there is now no stone standing, save an old sundial around which herdsmen gather at noonday to hear of old marvels of the Foresters, was an extensive mansion, built in the times when perils from the pirate and the Scot were dreaded, and stood on a swelling knoll, encompassed with wood, visible from afar to mariners. In the center was a tower, and on the summit of the tower was a seat, and in that seat tradition will yet tell you that the good Lord Walter Forester sat for a certain time in every day of the year looking on the sea.

The swallows and other birds which made their nests and their roosts on the castle top became so accustomed to his presence that they built and sang and brought forth their young beside him, and old men as they beheld him shook their heads and muttered over the ancient prophecy which a saint, who suffered from persecution, had uttered against the house of Helvellyn:

Let the lord of Helvellyn look long on the sea.
For a sound shall he hear, and a sight shall he see.
The sight he shall see is a bonny ship sailing.
The sound he shall hear is of weeping and wailing.
A sight shall he see on the green Solway shore,
And no lord of Helvellyn shall ever see more.

As we scudded swiftly through the water I looked toward the shore of Cumberland, stretching far and near, with all its winding outline, interrupted with woody promontories, and there I beheld the old Lord Walter of Helvellyn seated on the topmost tower of his castle, looking toward the Scottish shore. I thought on the dying man's rhyme and thought on the vision of last night, and I counted the mariners and looked again on the castle and Lord Walter, and I saw that the fulfilling of the prophecy and the vision was approaching.

Though deeply affected, I managed the barge with my customary skill, and she flew across the bay, leaving a long furrow of foam behind. Michael Halmer, an old mariner of Allanbay, afterward told me he never beheld a fairer sight than the barge that day breasting the billows, and he stood, warding off the sun with his hands from his fading eyes, till we reached the middle of the bay.

At that time he said he beheld something like a ship formed of a black cloud, sailing beside us, which moved as we moved and tacked as we tacked, had the semblance of the same number of mariners and in every way appeared like the bridegroom's barge! He trembled with dismay, for he knew the specter shallop of Solway, which always sails by the side of the ship which the sea is about to swallow.

It was not my fortune to behold fully this fearful vision, but while I gazed toward Helvellyn Hall I felt a dread, and although I saw nothing on which my fears could fix I remember that a kind of haze or exhalation resembling the thin shooting of a distant light floated through the air at our side, which I could not long endure to look upon. The old lord still preserved his position on the tower and sat gazing toward us, as motionless as a marble statue, and with an intensity of gaze like one who is watching the coming of destiny.

The acclamations which greeted our departure from Cumberland were exceeded by those which welcomed us to the Scottish shore. The romantic and mountainous coast of Colvend and Siddick was crowded with shepherd and matron and maid, who stood as motionless as their native rocks, and as silent, too, till we approached within reach of their voices, and then such a shout arose as startled the gulls and cormorants from rock and cavern for a full mile.

The Scotch are a demure, a careful and a singular people, and amid much homeliness of manner have something of a poetical way of displaying their affections, which they treasure, too, for great occasions, or, as they say, "damen times." There are certain of their rustics much given to the composition of song and of ballad, in which a natural elegance occasionally glimmers among their antique and liquid dialect. I have been told the lowland language of Scotland is more soft and persuasive than even that of England, and assuredly there was Martin Robson, a mariner of mine, in the Mermaid, whose wily Scotch tongue made the hearts of half the damsels of Cumberland dance to their lips. But many of their ballads are of a barbarous jingle and can only be admired because the names of those whom their authors love and hate and the names of hill and dale and coast and stream, are interwoven with a ready ease unknown among the rustic rhymes of any other people.

Preston Hall—the plow has long since passed over its foundation stones—was long the residence of a branch of the powerful and ancient name of Maxwell, and such was its fame for generosity that the beggar or pilgrim who went in at the eastern gate empty always came out at the western gate full and blessing the bounty of the proprietor. It stood at the bottom of a deep and beautiful bay, at the entrance of which two knolls, slow in their swell from the land and abrupt in their rise from the sea, seemed almost to shut out all approach.

In former times they had been crowned with slight towers of defense. It was a fairy nook for beauty, and tradition, which loves to embellish the scenes on which nature has been lavish of her bounty, asserted that the twin hillocks of Preston bay were formerly one green hill, till a wizard whose name has not yet ceased to work marvels cleft the knoll asunder with his wand and poured the sea into the aperture—laying at the same time the foundation stone of Preston Hall with his own hand.

On the sides and summits of these small hills stood two crowds of peasants, who welcomed the coming of Lord William with the sounding of instruments of no remarkable harmony. As this clamorous hail ceased the melody of maidens' tongues made ample amends for the instrumental discord. They greeted us as we passed with a poetical welcome.

During this minstrel salutation the barge floated into the bosom of Preston bay, and through all its woody links and greenwood nooks the song sounded mellow and more mellow as it was flung from point to point over the sunny water. The barge soon approached the green sward, which, sloping downward from the hall, bordering with its livelier hue the dull deep green of the ocean, presented a ready landing place.

When we were within a lance's length of the shore, there appeared, coming toward us from a deep grove of holly, a female figure attired in the manner of the farmer matrons of Scotland—with a small plaid, or mantle, fastened over her gray lint and woolen gown, and a white cap, or mutch, surmounting rather than covering a profusion of lyart locks which came over her brow and neck like remains of winter snow. She aided her steps with a staff, and descending to the prow of the barge till the sea touched her feet stretched her staff seaward and said with a deep voice and an unembarrassed tone:

"What wouldst thou, William Forester, the doomed son of a doomed house, with Beatrice Maxwell, the blessed child of a house whose name shall live, and whose children shall breathe while green woods grow and clear streams run? Return as thou camest, nor touch a shore hostile to thee and thine. If thy foot displaces but one blade of grass, thy life will be as brief as the endurance of thy name, which that giddy boy is even now writing on the sand within seamark—the next tide will pass over thee and blot it out forever and forever! Thy father, even now watching thy course from his castle top, shall soon cease to be the warder of his house's destiny, and the Cumberland boor, as he gazes into the bosom of the Solway, shall sigh for the ancient and valiant name of Forester."

While this singular speech was uttering I gazed on the person of the speaker—from whom no one who once looked could well withdraw his eyes. She seemed aged, and had that kind of commanding look which common spirits dread. Lord William listened to her words with a look of kindness and respect. "Margery Forsythe," he said, "thou couldest have prophesied more fortunately and wisely hadst thou wished it, but thou art a faithful friend and servant to my Beatrice. Accept this broad piece of gold and imagine a more pleasant tale, when, with the evening tide, I return with my love to Helvellyn."

The gold fell at the old woman's feet, but it lay glittering and untouched among the grass, for her mind and eye seemed intent on matters connected with the glory of her master's house.

"Friend am I to Beatrice Maxwell, but no servant," said Margery in a haughty tone, "though it's sweet to serve a face so beautiful. Touch not this shore, I say again, William Forester—but it's vain to forbid—the thing that must be must—we are foreordained to run our course—and this is the last course of the gallant house of Forester."

She then stepped aside, opposing Lord William no longer, who, impatient at her opposition, was preparing to leap ashore. Dipping her staff in the water as a fisher dips his rod, she held it dripping toward the Solway, to which she now addressed herself: "False and fathomless sea, slumbering now in the sweet summer sun like a new lulled babe, I have lived by thy side for years of sin that I shall not sum, and every year hast thou craved and yearned for thy morsel and made the maids and matrons wail in green Galloway and Nithsdale. When wilt thou be satisfied, thou hungry sea? Even now, sunny and sweet as thou seemest, dost thou crave for the mouthful ordained to thee by ancient prophecy, and the fair and the dainty morsel is at hand."

Her eyes, dim and spiritless at first, became filled while she uttered this apostrophe to the sea with a wild and agitated light—her stature seemed to augment, and her face to dilate with more of grief than joy, and her locks, snowy and sapless with age, writhed on her forehead and temples, as if possessed with a distinct life of their own. Throwing her staff into the sea, she then went into the grove of holly and disappeared.

A long train of bridal guests now came hurrying from the hall to receive the bridegroom, who, disregarding all admonition, leaped gayly ashore and was welcomed with trumpet flourish and the continued sound of the lowland pipe. He was followed by six of his seven mariners. I alone remained, overawed by the vision I had beheld on the preceding night, by the prophetic words of the sorceress of Siddick, and by a boding forecast of disaster.

On all sides people were seated on the rising grounds—the tree tops, the immemorial resting places of ravens and rooks, were filled with young men anxious to see the procession to the chapel of Preston and to hearken the bridal joy, and even the rough and dizzy cliff of Barnhourie burn, which overlooks the Solway for many miles, had the possession of its summit disputed with its native cormorants and eagles by some venturous schoolboys, who thus showed that love of adventure which belongs to the children of the seacoast.

The sun was in noon when we landed in Preston bay, and its edge was touching the grassy tops of the western hills of Galloway, when shout above shout from wood and eminence, the waving of white hands from field and knoll and the sudden awakening of all manner of clamorous and mirthful melody announced the coming of the bridal crowd.

The gates of Preston Hall burst suddenly open. Out upon the level lawn gushed an inundation of youths and maidens clad in their richest dresses, and the living stream flowed down to the Solway side. As they approached a shallop, covered from the masthead to the water with streamers and pennons and garlands, came suddenly from a small anchorage scooped out of the bosom of the garden, making the coming tide gleam to a distance with the gold and silver lavished in its decoration.

But my admiration of this beautiful shallop was soon interrupted by the appearance of a lady, who, standing on the ground by the prow of the bride's barge, looked earnestly seaward and trembled so much that the white satin dress which covered her from bosom to heel, studded and sown and covered with the most costly stones and metals, shook as if touched by an ungentle wind.

Her long tresses of raven black hair, which, in the boast of maidenhood of my early days, descended till she could sit upon them, partook of her agitation. Her eyes alone, large and bright and fringed with long lashes of a black still deeper than that of her hair, were calm and contemplative and seemed with her mind meditating on some perilous thing.

While she stood thus a maiden came to her side, and casting a long white veil, a present from the bridegroom, over her head, shrouded her to the feet, but the elegance of her form and the deep, dark glance of her expressive eyes triumphed over the costly gift, though the fringe was of diamonds, and the disastrous tale of the youth who perished swimming over the Solway to his love was wrought, or rather damasked, in the middle.

I could have gazed from that hour till this on this beautiful vision, but while I looked there came slowly from the wood a figure of a woman, bent with age or distress to the ground and entirely covered in a black mantle. She approached the bride unperceived and lay down at her feet—as a footstool on which she must tread before she could enter the shallop.

This was unheeded of many, or of all, for the blessings showered by all ranks on the departing pair; the bustle of the mariners preparing to sail with the tide, which now filled Preston bay, the sounding of bugle and pipe, and the unremitting rivalry in song and ballad between the mariners in the barges of the bridegroom and bride, successively filled every mind, save mine, overclouded then and ever since before some coming calamity.

An old gentleman of the house of Maxwell, advancing through the press to the barges, at last said aloud: "A challenge, ye gallants, a challenge! Let the bridegroom take his merry mariners of England—let the bride take her mariners of old Galloway—push the barges from Preston bay as the signal pipe sounds, and a pipe of blood red wine to a cupful of cold water that we reach Allanbay first."

As the old man finished his challenge hundreds of hats, and bonnets, too, were thrown into the air, and the bridegroom, with a smile, took his offered hand and said: "What! Sir Marmaduke Maxwell, wilt thou brave us too? A pipe of the richest wine to a drink of the saltest brine in the center of Solway that the merry lads of Allanbay exceed thee at least by 10 strokes of the oar."

The English mariners replied, as is their wont, with a shout, threw aside their jackets and caps and prepared gladly for the coming contest, while the mariners of Siddick and Colvend made ready with the silent and sedate alacrity peculiar to that people. "May I never see Skiddaw again," said William Selby of Derwent, "nor taste Nancy Grogson's grog or her pretty daughter's lips, if the fresh water lads of Barnhourie surpass the salt water lads of Allanbay."

"And for my part," said Charles Carson, "in answer to my comrade's vow, may I be turned into a sheldrake, and doomed to swim to doomsday in the lang black lake of Loughmaken, if the powkpuds of Skiddaw surpass the cannie lads of green Galloway." And both parties, matched in numbers, in strength, of equal years and similar ability, stood with looks askance on each other, ready to start and willing to win the bridal boast and the bride or bridegroom's favor.

"And now, my sweet bride," said Lord William, "shall I help thee into thy barge? Loath am I that thy kinsman's vaunt causes a brief separation. Now, guide thy barge wisely and warily," said he to her helmsman. "I would rather pay the wine for thy mistress ten thousand fold than one lock of her raven hair should be put in jeopardy. If thou bringest her harmless into Allanbay I will give 100 pieces of gold to thee and thy mates. Shouldst thou peril her in thy folly, come before my face no more."

"Peril Beatrice Maxwell, Lord William!" said the Scottish helmsman, with a look of proud scorn. "My fathers have fought to the saddle laps in English blood for the men of the house of Maxwell, and I would rather see all who own the surname of Forester sinking in the Solway, without one to help them than be the cause of the fair maiden of Preston soiling slipper or snood. I see ye dinna ken the Hostleman of Glenhowan."

"I know nought of the Howatsons of Glenhowan," said the bridegroom, "but what I am proud and pleased with. Therefore ply the oar and manage the sail, for I have men with me who will put you to your might in both."

To this conciliating speech the maritime representative of the ancient Howatsons of Glenhowan returned no answer, but busying himself in his vocation chanted, as was his wont on going upon any important mission, some fragments of an old ballad—made by one of the minstrels of the house of Maxwell when in its glory.

Ere the song had ceased the bride proceeded to enter the barge, when she perceived at her feet a figure in a black mantle and scarce refrained from shrieking. "Margery! What wouldst thou with me, Margery?" she said. "The cottage thou livest in I have given thee."

"World's wealth and creature comforts are no cares of mine," said the old domestic of the house of Maxwell. "I laid me down here that ere Beatrice Maxwell departs with one of a doomed house she should step over my gray hairs. Have I not said—have I not prayed?"

"Margery, Margery," said the bride, "be silent and be wise."

"Are we to stand here and listen to the idle words of a crazed menial?" said one of the house of Maxwell. "Aboard, ye gallants, aboard!" and placing the bride on deck, the barges, urged by oar and sail, darted out of the bay of Preston, while the shout and song of clamoring multitudes followed us far into the ocean.

The wind of the summer twilight, gentle and dewy, went curling the surface of the water. Before us the green mountains of Cumberland rose. Behind us we beheld the huge outline of the Scottish hills, while a full stone cast asunder the barges pursued their way, and the crews, silent and anxious, had each their hopes of conquering in the contest. As we went scudding away I looked toward the hall of Helvellyn, and there I beheld on its summit the old lord, with his gray hair, his hands clasped and his eyes turned intent on the barge which contained his son.

I thought on the prophecy and on the vision of the preceding evening, and looked toward the hills of Scotland, now fast diminishing in the distance. At first I thought I saw the waters agitated in the track we had pursued, and continuing to gaze I observed the sea furrowed into a tremendous hollow, following the sinuous course of the barge. I now knew this to be a whirlwind, and dreading that it would fasten on our sails I tacked northward. The whirlwind followed also. I tacked southward, and to the south veered the whirlwind, increasing in violence as it came. The last sight I beheld was the sea at our stern whirling round in fearful undulations.

The wind at once seized our sails, turned us thrice about, and down went the barge, headforemost, in the center of Solway. I was stunned and felt the cold brine bubbling in my ears, as emerging from the flood I tried to swim—barge, bridegroom and mariners were all gone. The bride's barge came in a moment to my side and saved me, and standing for the coast of Cumberland spread the tale of sorrow along the shore, where crowds had assembled to welcome us.

The old lord of Helvellyn remained on the castle top after he had witnessed the loss of his son, and when his favorite servant ventured to approach he was found seated in his chair, his hands clasped more in resignation than agony, his face turned to the Solway, and his eyes gazing with the deepest intensity, and stiff and dead.

The morning tide threw the body of Lord William and those of his six mariners ashore, and when I walked down at day dawn to the beach, I found them stretched in a row on the very spot where the vision had revealed their fate to me so darkly and so surely. Such a tale as this will be often told you among the sea coast cottages of Cumberland.—Allan Cunningham.

Saving Life From Appendicitis.

Willard Parker, a surgeon of New York, demonstrated the practicability of an operation for appendicitis in 1867, since which time the technique has been much improved, also by American surgeons, and notably by Bull, McBurney, Weir, Stimson, Morris and others. Previously the dangerous forms of this disease were uniformly fatal and were designated as one of the varieties of inflammation of the bowels, or peritonitis. Contrary to this generally accepted belief, appendicitis is now of no more frequent occurrence than formerly, but as it is more readily recognized and its cure is almost uniformly assured it naturally claims an extra attention, especially from such as now learn of its existence for the first time. And yet such operations were performed successively over a quarter of a century ago. Parker plainly saw the indications of opening an abscess, and thus, following out a recognized surgical rule, very consistently advocated the procedure. His high standing in his profession secured becoming consideration for his recommendation, and his view was accepted accordingly. It was the advocacy of an old principle in a new form. His first cases being successful, his plan of treatment at once became an accepted method of practice. From such a beginning has been evolved an operation the subsequent perfection of which challenges comparison in the brilliancy of its results with that of any other in the long list of life saving measures.—Dr. George F. Shrady in Forum.

Our Original Troy Pound.

In 1828, when Adams was president of the United States, congress authorized or appointed a commission "to bring to this country a troy pound adjusted to the British standard." When the commission returned, the president received the package and broke the seal in the presence of the distinguished men of America. This original weight standard is now in the mint at Philadelphia and is not regarded as being of ideal accuracy by any means. It is made of a very poor quality of brass, is rough in texture and hollow. According to a law now in force, each state is entitled to a copy or duplicate of this standard.—St. Louis Republic.

A Game Hen.

George Diefenback has a game hen from County Galway, Ireland, that is better than a rat terrier. A large rat tried to get at the hen's nest. Instantly the hen was all feathers. When the rat tried to run under her, she pecked at him viciously. The rat jumped at her and tried to catch her by the neck. Every time the rat came at the hen she dropped her wings and met him more than half way. Once the rat pulled out a little bunch of feathers, but his jump was short, and he failed to catch the hen's neck. This made the hen more angry. She went at the rat in earnest. The rat would snap its jaws and squeak in a great rage. The two fought for half an hour, and the hen killed the rat. The rat weighed three pounds.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hawthorne.

Dr. Holmes is quoted as saying of Hawthorne: "He went his solitary way through life like a whale through the crowds of lesser fishes in the sea. You might stand in your boat and hurl your harpoon at him as he passed—it was hit or miss. If you succeeded in bringing him to, he was genial enough company for awhile—in his abstracted Olympian way. If you missed, you would hardly have another chance for a year."—New York Ledger.

GHOST OF THE CAVE.

A KENTUCKY STORY WHICH IS SAID TO BE AUTHENTICATED.

The Spirit of Lewis, the Colored Man Who Was the First Mammoth Cave Guide, How the Second Entrance Was Destroyed—The Ghost Is Not Seen Now.

"Did you ever hear the story of the Mammoth cave ghost?" asked the tall man of the party, who had listened in silence to a score of yarns with a supernatural flavor to them. Nobody had heard the story, and the tall man told it.

"I will not mention the names of the persons in this story," he began, "because there are one or two newspaper men here, and I know these persons would not like to have their names mixed up with a ghost experience, even though they are convinced it is a true record of events which really happened. In fact, I know these people believe their own eyes in this case, and I am inclined to think they are right in believing they saw a ghost. They are sensible persons and could not be imposed upon by any practial joker.

"To begin with, away back, when the big Mammoth cave in Kentucky was discovered, the first man to explore its depths, and who was known as the first guide to the cave, was a slave named Lewis. One day it was rumored that there were two entrances to the cave. This meant that the resources from visitors would be divided, as the two entrances were on different estates. The man who owned the one entrance, the land on which it was, and the guide, Lewis, was quietly told one day by the old man that he had discovered the second entrance to the cave. Lewis' owner at once told him he would give him his freedom if he would show him and another man the second mouth to the cave.

"Lewis agreed to do the job. One morning the slave entered the mouth of the cave—the present entrance, by the way. The arrangement was that his owner and another man were to remain on guard and see that the old slave did not come out the way he had gone in. Ten hours later old Lewis proved that there was another entrance to the cave. He had used it as an exit and came to his owner from over the hills. That night three men are said to have silently effaced this entrance, and although it is known in the neighborhood of the Mammoth cave that it did exist no man has to this day been able to find it, so there is only one entrance to the wonderful cave.

"Years rolled on. Old Lewis died. He was made free, but he would not leave the cave. He explored it fully and knew more of its mysteries and beauties than any other soul. Then he was buried in the old cemetery up near the hotel. His widow married again, and if I am not mistaken is still alive. At any rate, she was a few years ago, when the story of the ghost was made known.

"Now for the ghost story. A new manager took hold of the cave and the hotel there. He heard about old Lewis and his wonderful history. So he concluded it would be a good idea to dig up the old fellow's bones, reinter them at the mouth of the cave and erect a tall white marble monument over them sacred to the memory of the first guide to the cave.

"When the old man's grave was opened, the negroes down there say, his widow went down into the pit and gathered up the fragments of bone and placed them in the new coffin. Then they were placed in a new grave at the mouth of the cave, and the monument was erected over them.

"One night in the summer, a few years ago, a party of men and women, six in number, came out of the cave at 9 o'clock. They looked at the big monument and talked about old Lewis. Then they told their guide to go on to the hotel. They were in no hurry and would loiter about the mouth of the cave. An hour and a half later they started to go to the hotel.

"They had gone but a few steps when, a few yards in front, they saw a man. He was dressed in a white shirt and dark trousers and wore no hat. One of the men remarked casually that the guide had been loafing around near them, and he stepped forward to ask the man why he had not gone to the hotel when told to do so. As he left the party and moved toward the man, the latter suddenly turned and faced him. He saw in an instant that it was not the guide, and he asked the man what he wanted. There was no reply, and in an instant the figure had vanished.

"The man returned to his party and was laughed at when he told his story. Then the men and women went to the hotel. They found that their guide had been asleep for over an hour. Then they were puzzled. No other person had been near the cave, and nobody could explain the peculiar occurrence.

"Next day the affair was discussed. A party was made up of men, who agreed to go to the cave and see if the affair was repeated. They sat on the ground near the monument until 11 o'clock, when one of them grasped his nearest neighbor's arm and whispered, 'Do you see that man?' at the same time pointing to a thick part of the wood near. All the men looked and saw the figure of the night before. It was floating by the group, and in an instant each man sprang to his feet. One of the men drew a revolver and shouted:

"'If you do not stop and tell us who you are instantly, I will shoot you. I give you fair warning.'

"There was no response. The man took aim and fired. He discharged the five chambers of his revolver, and then the party rushed to the spot where the figure had been seen. There was nobody in sight, and after scouring the woods in every direction the men started toward the hotel.

"They had gone but a short distance when, to their surprise, close in front, once more appeared the figure. This time they rushed toward it, but in a second it had again disappeared. The men were mystified. Some of them were frightened, and all went to bed.

"Then the story came out. The colored people heard of it. They said old Lewis wasn't resting easily in his new grave. Several of the more superstitious left the cave and could not be persuaded to come back. Many men and women saw the figure, and to this day they all know they saw a ghost.

"Soon after this the ghost story became so widespread that the manager of the cave took an interest in it. He was asked by the negroes to put old Lewis' bones back in their first resting place, and thus lay the ghost, which everybody believed by this time to be that of old Lewis.

"The manager did not like to give up his idea of the fitness of things to a superstitious belief, but finally the feeling grew too strong for him, and he yielded. He tore down the monument, broke it to pieces, moved old Lewis' bones back to the cemetery, and from that time to this no ghost has been seen."—Chicago Tribune.

Babies' Weight.

At the New York Woman's hospital they say that boys weigh from 8 to 20 ounces more than the girls at birth. The weight of the average boy baby is 7 pounds, while that of the wee sweet sister is only 6¾ pounds. Boys are more delicate, harder to raise and crosser than the girl babies, who only want regular meals and prompt attention to grow strong, beautiful, lovable and tender hearted.—New York World.

IN MEDIÆVAL TIMES.

The Food Customs and Amusements That Were Then the Fashion.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. A domestic was termed a man's "hlafoetan" or loaf eater. A lady was a "hlafdig," a loaf giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted; hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge museum was labeled "A Roman Razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society of his newly made queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value and were specially left in wills. The abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping and tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the wassailers.

The bower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench; hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bedsack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare and only used by people of rank.—Westminister Review.

Good Friday In Italy.

Among the numerous religious manifestations which take place in Italy during holy week there is one which is perpetuated in Savona. It is the traditional procession of the passion and death of Jesus Christ. It begins in the evening. This procession is preceded by a band of music playing funeral marches. Then comes the cross of the passion, made of light wood and hollow. It is carried by whoever pays the most for the privilege, and this costs sometimes a round sum. The bearer in marching keeps time with the music.

This is followed by splendid artistic groups, some of them of great value. They are carried on the shoulders of 30 or 40 men. These groups commence with Adam and Eve and end with representations of the passion and death of Christ. The last feature in the procession is a reliquary containing a portion of the true cross and preceded by a band. Between each group members of different confraternities march and chant the "Miserere," and each member carries a huge candle. They wear cloaks, which vary in color according to the orders to which they belong. The procession makes a tour of the city and enters the cathedral at about 11 o'clock. Great crowds gather along the route of the procession, and thousands of sightseers and religious people come from great distances to see the affair. Many of them stay over until the following Sunday in order to see the other procession, the resurrection of Christ, which starts at an early hour on Easter morning. At this bands play lively marches, and the group of the resurrection is carried in triumph.—Courier des Etats Unis.

Copying From Nature.

That the designer who copies from nature is the one that attains success most readily cannot be doubted. The days of copying from old designs are fast going, and now the designer who would keep up with the times must be as original as possible. This has been said many times before by many writers. The most unique method of designing from nature, thus assuring originality, is a way which your correspondent has had explained to him recently by one of the designers in a Lawrence mill.

This man has designed fancy figured effects for intricate shawl patterns for many years. Since the advent of the demand which calls for a closer imitation of nature in designing, this man has found it to be advantageous to copy from flowers. His ability to copy offhand from a flower model is deficient, so he does like this: He gets a bunch of roses or a twig of leaves and buds and places these upon his design paper. A light pressure with the hands flattens the objects upon the paper sufficiently to permit a true outline to be made of each leaf or flower.

This outline he makes by the use of a pencil. Then he is sure of getting the correct forms of the figures. After he has made the outline of each leaf and flower the bunch is removed, and he proceeds to fill in the shapes. Then he checks off the risers and sinkers according to the outlined forms, and thereby is sure of getting the correct shapes of the objects into his design. This appears to be quite a novel way of copying from nature. Any one can do this.—Commercial Bulletin.

Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Newman.

It is interesting to remember that of modern men of genius Matthew Arnold's favorite was John Henry Newman. Many will recall the noble and characteristic sentences which open the lecture on Emerson, wherein, recalling the days when he was an undergraduate at Oxford, Arnold declares, "Voices were in the air there which haunt my memory still." "Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices! They are a possession to him forever." Of these voices Newman's most deeply penetrated the heart of the impressible student, and though Arnold afterward came to feel that in becoming a Roman Catholic Newman had adopted "for the doubts and difficulties which beset men's minds today a solution which, to speak frankly, is impossible," he never ceased to admire in him the combination of trait—the mingled gentleness and irony, lucidity and urbanity—which had captivated his boyish imagination, nor to revere in him the inspirer of his youth. I know of no picture of Newman so winning, so altogether gracious, as that at the beginning of the lecture on Emerson.—Florence Earle Coates in Century.

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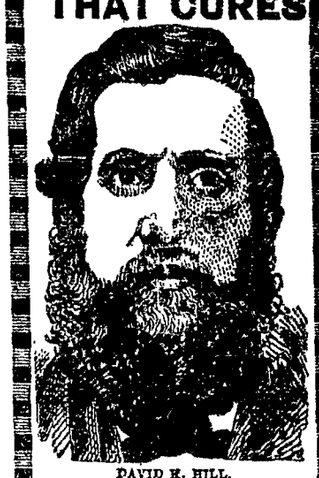

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AN ANCIENT CURSE.

It Was Revealed As Prophesied and Fullfiled Very Soon After.

Grewsome Tale From the Scottish Coast Which Lends a Strange Enchantment to the Humble Fisherfolk in the Villages.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

It was, I think, in the year 1786 that one fine summer evening I sat on the summit of Rosefoster cliff, gazing on the multitudes of waves which, swelled by the breeze and whitened by the moonlight, undulated as far as the eye could reach. The manly lights, gleaming from Allanbay, were extinguished one by one; the twinklings of remote St. Bees glimmered fainter and fainter on the Solway, while the villages and mansions on the Scottish coast, from Annand to Kirkcudbright, were perfectly silent and dark as beseemed their devout and frugal inhabitants.

As I sat and thought on the perils I had encountered and braved on the great deep, I observed a low dark mist arise from the middle of the Solway, which, swelling out, suddenly came rolling huge and sable toward the Cumberland shore. Nor was fear or fancy long in supplying this exhalation with sails and pennons and the busy hum and murmur of mariners. As it approached the cliff on which I had seated myself, it was not without dismay that I observed it become more dark and assume more distinctly the shape of a barge, with a shroud for a sail. It left the sea and settled on the beach within sea mark, maintaining still its form and still sending forth the merry din of mariners. In a moment the voices were changed from mirth to sorrow, and I heard a sound and outcry like the shriek of a ship's company whom the sea is swallowing. The cloud dissolved away, and in its place I beheld, as it were, the forms of seven men, shaped from the cloud, and stretched black on the beach even as corpses are prepared for the coffin.

I was then young and not conversant with the ways in which he above reveals and shadows out approaching sorrow to man. I went down to the beach, and though the moon nigh the full and in midheaven, threw down an unbroken light—rendering visible mountain and headland and sea, so that I might count the pebbles and shells on the shore—the seven black shadows of men had not departed, and there appeared a space in the middle, like room measured out for an eighth.

A strange terror came upon me, and I began to dread that this vision was sent for my warning, for he assured heaven hath many and singular revelations for the welfare and instruction of man. I prayed, and while I prayed the seven shadows began to move—filling up the space prepared for another, then they waxed dimmer and dimmer and then wholly vanished!

I was much moved, and deeming it the revelation of approaching sorrow in which I was to be a sharer it was past midnight before I could fall asleep. The sun had been some time risen when I was awakened by Simon Forester, who, coming to my bedside, said: "Richard Faulder, arise, for young Lord William of Helvellyn Hall has launched his new barge on the Solway, and seven of the best and boldest mariners of Allanbay must bear him company to bring his fair bride from Preston Hall—even at the foot of the mountain Criffel. Hasten and come, for he sails not, be sure, without Richard Faulder!"

It was a gallant sight to see a shallop, with her hawsers and sails of silk covered with streamers and damasked with gold, pushing gayly from the bay. It was gallant, too, to behold the lordly bridegroom as he stood on the prow, looking toward his true love's land, not heeding the shout, and the song, and the music swell, with which his departure was hailed. It was gallant to see the maids and the matrons of Cumberland, standing in crowds, on headland and cliff, waving their white hands seaward as we spread our sails to the wind and shot away into the Solway, with our streamers dancing and fluttering like the mane of a steed as he gallops against the wind. Proud of our charge and glorying in our skill, we made the good ship go through the surge as we willed, and every turn we made and every time we wetted her silken sails there came shout and trumpet sound from the shore, applauding the seven merry mariners of Allanbay.

Helvellyn Hall, of which there is now no stone standing, save an old sundial around which herdsmen gather at noonday to hear of old marvels of the Foresters, was an extensive mansion, built in the times when perils from the pirate and the Scot were dreaded, and stood on a swelling knoll, encompassed with wood, visible from afar to mariners. In the center was a tower, and on the summit of the tower was a seat, and in that seat tradition will yet tell you that the good Lord Walter Forester sat for a certain time in every day of the year looking on the sea.

The swallows and other birds which made their nests and their roosts on the castle top became so accustomed to his presence that they built and sang and brought forth their young beside him, and old men as they beheld him shook their heads and muttered over the ancient prophecy which a saint, who suffered from persecution, had uttered against the house of Helvellyn:

Let the lord of Helvellyn look long on the sea,
For a sound shall he hear, and a sight shall he see.
The sight he shall see is a bonny ship sailing,
The sound he shall hear is of weeping and wailing.
A sight shall he see on the green Solway shore,
And no lord of Helvellyn shall ever see more.

As we scudded swiftly through the water I looked toward the shore of Cumberland, stretching far and near, with all its winding outline, interrupted with woody promontories, and there I beheld the old Lord Walter of Helvellyn seated on the topmost tower of his castle, looking toward the Scottish shore. I thought on the dying man's rhyme and thought on the vision of last night, and I counted the mariners and looked again on the castle and Lord Walter, and I saw that the fulfilling of the prophecy and the vision was approaching.

Though deeply affected, I managed the barge with my customary skill, and she flew across the bay, leaving a long furrow of foam behind. Michael Helmer, an old mariner of Allanbay, afterward told me he never beheld a fairer sight than the barge that day breasting the billows, and he stood, warding off the sun with his hands from his fading eyes, till we reached the middle of the bay.

At that time he said he beheld something like a ship formed of a black cloud, sailing beside us, which moved as we moved and tacked as we tacked, had the semblance of the same number of mariners and in every way appeared like the bridegroom's barge! He trembled with dismay, for he knew the spectre shallop of Solway, which always sails by the side of the ship which the sea is about to swallow.

It was not my fortune to behold fully this fearful vision, but while I gazed toward Helvellyn Hall I felt a dread, and although I saw nothing on which my fears could fix I remember that a kind of haze or exhalation resembling the thin shooting of a distant light floated through the air at our side, which I could not long endure to look upon. The old lord still preserved his position on the tower and sat gazing toward us, as motionless as a marble statue, and with an intensity of gaze like one who is watching the coming of destiny.

The acclamations which greeted our departure from Cumberland were exceeded by those which welcomed us to the Scottish shore. The romantic and mountainous coast of Colvend and Siddick was crowded with shepherd and matron and maid, who stood as motionless as their native rocks, and as silent, too, till we approached within reach of their voices, and then such a shout arose as startled the gulls and cormorants from rock and cavern for a full mile.

The Scotch are a demure, a careful and a singular people, and amid much homeliness of manner have something of a poetical way of displaying their affections, which they treasure, too, for great occasions, or, as they say, "dalmen times." There are certain of their rustics much given to the composition of song and of ballad, in which a natural elegance occasionally glimmers among their antique and liquid dialect. I have been told the lowland language of Scotland is more soft and persuasive than even that of England, and assuredly there was Martin Robson, a mariner of mine, in the Mermaid, whose wily Scotch tongue made the hearts of half the damsels of Cumberland dance to their lips. But many of their ballads are of a barbarous jingle and can only be admired because the names of those whom their authors love and hate and the names of hill and dale and coast and stream, are interwoven with a ready ease unknown among the rustic rhymes of any other people.

Preston Hall—the plow has long since passed over its foundation stones—was long the residence of a branch of the powerful and ancient name of Maxwell, and such was its fame for generosity that the beggar or pilgrim who went in at the eastern gate empty always came out at the western gate full and blessing the bounty of the proprietor. It stood at the bottom of a deep and beautiful bay, at the entrance of which two knolls, slow in their swell from the land and abrupt in their rise from the sea, seemed almost to shut out all approach.

In former times they had been crowned with slight towers of defense. It was a fairy nook for beauty, and tradition, which loves to embellish the scenes on which nature has been lavish of her bounty, asserted that the twin hillocks of Preston bay were formerly one green hill, till a wizard whose name has not yet ceased to work marvels cleft the knoll asunder with his wand and poured the sea into the aperture—laying at the same time the foundation stone of Preston Hall with his own hand.

On the sides and summits of these small hills stood two crowds of peasants, who welcomed the coming of Lord William with the sounding of instruments of no remarkable harmony. As this clamorous hail ceased the melody of maidens' tongues made ample amends for the instrumental discord. They greeted us as we passed with a poetical welcome.

During this minstrel salutation the barge floated into the bosom of Preston bay, and through all its woody links and greenwood nooks the song sounded mellow and more mellow as it was flung from point to point over the sunny water. The barge soon approached the green sward, which, sloping downward from the hall, bordering with its livelier hue the dull deep green of the ocean, presented a ready landing place.

When we were within a lance's length of the shore, there appeared, coming toward us from a deep grove of holly, a female figure attired in the manner of the farmer matrons of Scotland—with a small plaid, or mantle, fastened over her gray lint and woolen gown, and a white cap, or mutch, surmounting rather than covering a profusion of lyart locks which came over her brow and neck like remains of winter snow. She aided her steps with a staff, and descending to the prow of the barge till the sea touched her feet stretched her staff seaward and said with a deep voice and an unembarrassed tone:

"What wouldst thou, William Forester, the doomed son of a doomed house, with Beatrice Maxwell, the blessed child of a house whose name shall live, and whose children shall breathe while green woods grow and clear streams run? Return as thou camest, nor touch a shore hostile to thee and thine. If thy foot displaces but one blade of grass, thy life will be as brief as the endurance of thy name, which that giddy boy is even now writing on the sand within seamark—the next tide will pass over thee and blot it out forever and forever! Thy father, even now watching thy course from his castle top, shall soon cease to be the warder of his house's destiny, and the Cumberland boor, as he gazes into the bosom of the Solway, shall sigh for the ancient and valiant name of Forester."

While this singular speech was uttering I gazed on the person of the speaker—from whom no one who once looked could well withdraw his eyes. She seemed aged, and had that kind of commanding look which common spirits dread. Lord William listened to her words with a look of kindness and respect. "Margery Forsythe," he said, "thou couldest have prophesied more fortunately and wisely hadst thou wished it, but thou art a faithful friend and servant to my Beatrice. Accept this broad piece of gold and imagine a more pleasant tale, when, with the evening tide, I return with my love to Helvellyn."

The gold fell at the old woman's feet, but it lay glittering and untouched among the grass, for her mind and eye seemed intent on matters connected with the glory of her master's house.

"Friend am I to Beatrice Maxwell, but no servant," said Margery in a haughty tone, "though it's sweet to serve a face so beautiful. Touch not this shore, I say again, William Forester—but it's vain to forbid—the thing that must be must—we are foreordained to run our course—and this is the last course of the gallant house of Forester."

She then stepped aside, opposing Lord William no longer who, impatient at her opposition, was preparing to leap ashore. Dipping her staff in the water as a fisher dips his rod, she held it dripping toward the Spiway, to which she now addressed herself: "False and fathomless sea, slumbering now in the sweet summer sun like a new lulled babe, I have lived by thy side for years of sin that I shall not sum, and every year hast thou craved and yearned for thy morsel and made the maids and matrons wail in green Galloway and Nithsdale. When wilt thou be satisfied, thou hungry sea? Even now, sunny and sweet as thou seemest, dost thou crave for the mouthful ordained to thee by ancient prophecy, and the fair and the dainty morsel is at hand."

Her eyes, dim and spiritless at first, became filled while she uttered this apostrophe to the sea with a wild and agitated light—her stature seemed to augment, and her face to dilate with more of grief than joy, and her locks, snowy and supless with age, writhed on her forehead and temples, as if possessed with a distinct life of their own. Throwing her staff into the sea, she then went into the grove of holly and disappeared.

A long train of bridal guests now came hurrying from the hall to receive the bridegroom, who, disregarding all admonition, leaped gayly ashore and was welcomed with trumpet flourish and the continued sound of the lowland pipe. He was followed by six of his seven mariners. I alone remained, overawed by the vision I had beheld on the preceding night, by the prophetic words of the sorceress of Siddick, and by a boding forecast of disaster.

On all sides people were seated on the rising grounds—the tree tops, the immemorial resting places of ravens and rooks, were filled with young men anxious to see the procession to the chapel of Preston and to hearken the bridal joy, and even the rough and dizzy cliff of Barnhourie burn, which overlooks the Solway for many miles, had the possession of its summit disputed with its native cormorants and eagles by some venturous schoolboys, who thus showed that love of adventure which belongs to the children of the seacoast.

The sun was in noon when we landed in Preston bay, and its edge was touching the grassy tops of the western hills of Galloway, when shout above shout from wood and eminence, the waving of white hands from field and knoll and the sudden awakening of all manner of clamorous and mirthful melody announced the coming of the bridal crowd.

The gates of Preston Hall burst suddenly open. Out upon the level lawn gushed an inundation of youths and maidens clad in their richest dresses, and the living stream flowed down to the Solway side. As they approached a shallop, covered from the masthead to the water with streamers and pennons and garlands, came suddenly from a small anchorage scooped out of the bosom of the garden, making the coming tide gleam to a distance with the gold and silver lavished in its decoration.

But my admiration of this beautiful shallop was soon interrupted by the appearance of a lady, who, standing on the ground by the prow of the bride's barge, looked earnestly seaward and trembled so much that the white satin dress which covered her from bosom to heel, studded and sown and covered with the most costly stones and metals, shook as if touched by an ungentle wind.

Her long tresses of raven black hair, which, in the boast of maidenhood of my early days, descended till she could sit upon them, partook of her agitation. Her eyes alone, large and bright and fringed with long lashes of a black still deeper than that of her hair, were calm and contemplative and seemed with her mind meditating on some perilous thing.

While she stood thus a maiden came to her side, and casting a long white veil, a present from the bridegroom, over her head, shrouded her to the feet, but the elegance of her form and the deep, dark glance of her expressive eyes triumphed over the costly gift, though the fringe was of diamonds, and the disastrous tale of the youth who perished swimming over the Solway to his love was wrought, or rather damasked, in the middle.

I could have gazed from that hour till this on this beautiful vision, but while I looked there came slowly from the wood a figure of a woman, bent with age or distress to the ground and entirely covered in a black mantle. She approached the bride unperceived and lay down at her feet—as a footstool on which she must tread before she could enter the shallop.

This was unheeded of many, or of all, for the blessings showered by all ranks on the departing pair; the bustle of the mariners preparing to sail with the tide, which now filled Preston bay, the sounding of bugle and pipe, and the unremitting rivalry in song and ballad between the mariners in the barges of the bridegroom and bride, successively filled every mind, save mine, overclouded then and ever since before some coming calamity.

An old gentleman of the house of Maxwell, advancing through the press to the barges, at last said aloud: "A challenge, ye gallants, a challenge! Let the bridegroom take his merry mariners of England—let the bride take her mariners of old Galloway—push the barges from Preston bay as the signal pipe sounds, and a pipe of blood red wine to a cupful of cold water that we reach Allanbay first."

As the old man finished his challenge hundreds of hats, and bonnets, too, were thrown into the air, and the bridegroom, with a smile, took his offered hand and said: "What! Sir Marmaduke Maxwell, wilt thou brave us too? A pipe of the richest wine to a drink of the saltest brine in the center of Solway that the merry lads of Allanbay exceed thee at least by 10 strokes of the oar."

The English mariners replied, as is their wont, with a shout, threw aside their jackets and caps and prepared gladly for the coming contest, while the mariners of Siddick and Colvend made ready with the silent and sedate alacrity peculiar to that people. "May I never see Skiddaw again," said William Selby of Derwent, "nor taste Nancy Grogson's grog or her pretty daughter's lips, if the fresh water lads of Barnhourie surpass the salt water lads of Allanbay."

"And for my part," said Charles Carson, "in answer to my comrade's vow, may I be turned into a sheldrake, and doomed to swim to doomsday in the long black lake of Loughmaiken, if the powkpuds of Skiddaw surpass the cannie lads of green Galloway." And both parties, matched in numbers, in strength, of equal years and similar ability, stood with looks askance on each other, ready to start and willing to win the bridal beast and the bride or bridegroom's favor.

"And now, my sweet bride," said Lord William, "shall I help thee into thy barge? Loath am I that thy kinsman's vaunt causes a brief separation. Now, guide thy barge wisely and warily," said he to her helmsman. "I would rather pay the wine for thy mistress ten thousand fold than one look of her raven hair should be put in jeopardy. If thou bringest her harmless into Allanbay I will give 100 pieces of gold to thee and thy mates. Shouldst thou peril her in thy folly, come before my face no more."

"Peril Beatrice Maxwell, Lord William!" said the Scottish helmsman, with a look of proud scorn. "My fathers have fought to the saddle laps in English blood for the men of the house of Maxwell, and I would rather see all who own the surname of Forester sinking in the Solway, without one to help them than be the cause of the fair maiden of Preston soiling slipper or snood. I see ye think less of the Howatsons of Glenhowan."

"I know nought of the Howatsons of Glenhowan," said the bridegroom, "but what I am proud and pleased with. Therefore ply the oar and manage the sail, for I have men with me who will put you to your might in both."

To this conciliating speech the martlinie representative of the ancient Howatsons of Glenhowan returned no answer, but busying himself in his vocation chanted, as was his wont on going upon any important mission, some fragments of an old ballad—made by one of the minstrels of the house of Maxwell when in its glory.

Ere the song had ceased the bride proceeded to enter the barge, when she perceived at her feet a figure in a black mantle and scarce refrained from shrieking. 'Margery! What wouldst thou with me, Margery?' she said. "The cottage thou livest in I have given thee."

"World's wealth and creature comforts are no cares of mine," said the old domestic of the house of Maxwell. "I laid me down here that ere Beatrice Maxwell departs with one of a doomed house she should step over my gray hairs. Have I not said—have I not prayed?"

"Margery, Margery," said the bride, "be silent and be wise."

"Are we to stand here and listen to the idle words of a crazed moonlit?" said one of the house of Maxwell. "Aboard, ye gallants, aboard!" and placing the bride on deck, the barges, urged by oar and sail, darted out of the bay of Preston, while the shout and song of clamoring multitudes followed us far into the ocean.

The wind of the summer twilight, gentle and dewy, went curling the surface of the water. Before us the green mountains of Cumberland rose. Behind us we beheld the huge outline of the Scottish hills, while a full stone cast asunder the barges pursued their way, and the crews, silent and anxious, had each their hopes of conquering in the contest. As we went scudding away I looked toward the hall of Helvellyn, and there I beheld on its summit the old lord, with his gray hair, his hands clasped and his eyes turned intent on the barge which contained his son.

I thought on the prophecy and on the vision of the preceding evening, and looked toward the hills of Scotland, now fast diminishing in the distance. At first I thought I saw the waters agitated in the track we had pursued, and continuing to gaze I observed the sea furrowed into a tremendous hollow, following the sinuous course of the barge. I now knew this to be a whirlwind, and dreading that it would fasten on our sails I tacked northward. The whirlwind followed also. I tacked southward, and to the south veered the whirlwind, increasing in violence as it came. The last sight I beheld was the sea at our stern whirling round in fearful undulations.

The wind at once seized our sails, turned us thrice about, and down went the barge, headforemost, in the center of Solway. I was stunned and felt the cold brine bubbling in my ears, as emerging from the flood I tried to swim—barge, bridegroom, and mariners were all gone. The bride's barge came in a moment to my side and saved me, and standing for the coast of Cumberland spread the tale of sorrow along the shore, where crowds had assembled to welcome us.

The old lord of Helvellyn remained on the castle top after he had witnessed the loss of his son, and when his favorite servant ventured to approach he was found seated in his chair, his hands clasped more in resignation than agony, his face turned to the Solway, and his eyes gazing with the deepest intensity, and still and dead.

The morning tide threw the body of Lord William and those of his six mariners ashore, and when I walked down at day dawn to the beach, I found them stretched in a row on the very spot where the vision had revealed their fate to me so darkly and so surely. Such a tale as this will be often told you among the sea coast cottages of Cumberland.—Allan Cunningham.

Saving Life From Appendicitis.

Willard Parker, a surgeon of New York, demonstrated the practicability of an operation for appendicitis in 1867, since which time the technique has been much improved, also by American surgeons, and notably by Bull, McBurney, Weir, Stimson, Morris and others. Previously the dangerous forms of this disease were uniformly fatal and were designated as one of the varieties of inflammation of the bowels, or peritonitis. Contrary to this generally accepted belief, appendicitis is now of no more frequent occurrence than formerly, but as it is more readily recognized and its cure is almost uniformly assured it naturally claims an extra attention, especially from such as now learn of its existence for the first time. And yet such operations were performed successively over a quarter of a century ago. Parker plainly saw the indications of opening an abscess, and thus, following out a recognized surgical rule, very consistently advocated the procedure. His high standing in his profession secured becoming consideration for his recommendation, and his view was accepted accordingly. It was the advocacy of an old principle in a new form. His first cases being successful, his plan of treatment at once became an accepted method of practice. From such a beginning has been evolved an operation the subsequent perfection of which challenges comparison in the brilliancy of its results with that of any other in the long list of life saving measures.—Dr. George F. Shrady in Forum.

Our Original Troy Pound.

In 1828, when Adams was president of the United States, congress authorized or appointed a commission "to bring to this country a troy pound adjusted to the British standard." When the commission returned, the president received the package and broke the seal in the presence of the distinguished men of America. This original weight standard is now in the mint at Philadelphia and is not regarded as being of ideal accuracy by any means. It is made of a very poor quality of brass, is rough in texture and hollow. According to a law now in force, each state is entitled to a copy or duplicate of this standard.—St. Louis Republic.

A Game Hen.

George Diefenbauk has a game hen from County Galway, Ireland, that is better than a rat terrier. A large rat tried to get at the hen's nest. Instantly the hen was all feathers. When the rat tried to run under her, she pecked at him violently. The rat jumped at her and tried to catch her by the neck. Every time the rat came at the hen she dropped her wings and met him more than half way. Once the rat pulled out a little bunch of feathers, but his jump was short, and he failed to catch the hen's neck. This made the hen more angry. She went at the rat in earnest. The rat would snap its jaws and squeak in a great rage. The two fought for half an hour, and the hen killed the rat. The rat weighed three pounds.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hawthorne.

Dr. Holmes is quoted as saying of Hawthorne: "He went his solitary way through life like a whale through the crowds of lesser fishes in the sea. You might stand in your boat and hurl your harpoon at him as he passed—it was hit or miles. If you succeeded in bringing him to, he was genial enough company for awhile—in his abstracted Olympian way. If you missed, you would hardly have another chance for a year."—New York Ledger.

GHOST OF THE CAVE.

A KENTUCKY STORY WHICH IS SAID TO BE AUTHENTICATED.

The Spirit of Lewis, the Colored Man Who Was the First Mammoth Cave Guide, How the Second Entrance Was Destroyed—The Ghost Is Not Seen Now.

"Did you ever hear the story of the Mammoth cave ghost?" asked the tall man of the party, who had listened in silence to a score of yarns with a supernatural flavor to them. Nobody had heard the story, and the tall man told it.

"I will not mention the names of the persons in this story," he began, "because there are one or two newspaper men here, and I know those persons would not like to have their names mixed up with a ghost experience, even though they are convinced it is a true record of events which really happened. In fact, I know these people believe their own eyes in this case, and I am inclined to think they are right in believing they saw a ghost. They are sensible persons and would not be imposed upon by any practical joker.

"To begin with, away back, when the big Mammoth cave in Kentucky was discovered, the first man to explore its depths, and who was known as the first guide to the cave, was a slave named Lewis. One day it was rumored that there were two entrances to the cave. This meant that the resources from visitors would be divided, as the two entrances were on different estates. The man who owned the one entrance, the land on which it was, and the guide, Lewis, was quietly told one day by the old man that he had discovered the second entrance to the cave. Lewis' owner at once told him he would give him his freedom if he would show him and another man the second mouth to the cave.

"Lewis agreed to do the job. One morning the slave entered the mouth of the cave—the present entrance, by the way. The arrangement was that his owner and another man were to remain on guard and see that the old slave did not come out the way he had gone in. Ten hours later old Lewis proved that there was another entrance to the cave. He had used it as an exit and came to his owner from over the hills. That night three men are said to have silently effaced this entrance, and although it is known in the neighborhood of the Mammoth cave that it did exist no man has to this day been able to find it, so there is only one entrance to the wonderful cave.

"Years rolled on. Old Lewis died. He was made free, but he would not leave the cave. He explored it fully and knew more of its mysteries and beauties than any other soul. Then he was buried in the old cemetery up near the hotel. His widow married again, and if I am not mistaken is still alive. At any rate, she was a few years ago, when the story of the ghost was made known.

"Now for the ghost story. A new manager took hold of the cave and the hotel there. He heard about old Lewis and his wonderful history. So he concluded it would be a good idea to dig up the old fellow's bones, reinter them at the mouth of the cave and erect a tall white marble monument over them sacred to the memory of the first guide to the cave.

"When the old man's grave was opened, the negroes down there say, his widow went down into the pit and gathered up the fragments of bone and placed them in the new coffin. Then they were placed in a new grave at the mouth of the cave, and the monument was erected over them.

"One night in the summer, a few years ago, a party of men and women, six in number, came out of the cave at 9 o'clock. They looked at the big monument and talked about old Lewis. Then they told their guide to go on to the hotel. They were in no hurry and would loiter about the mouth of the cave. An hour and a half later they started to go to the hotel.

"They had gone but a few steps when, a few yards in front, they saw a man. He was dressed in a white shirt and dark trousers and wore no hat. One of the men remarked casually that the guide had been loafing around near them, and he stepped forward to ask the man why he had not gone to the hotel when told to do so. As he left the party and moved toward the man, the latter suddenly turned and faced him. He saw in an instant that it was not the guide, and he asked the man what he wanted. There was no reply, and in an instant the figure had vanished.

"The man returned to his party and was laughed at when he told his story. Then the men and women went to the hotel. They found that their guide had been asleep for over an hour. Then they were puzzled. No other person had been near the cave, and nobody could explain the peculiar occurrence.

"Next day the affair was discussed. A party was made up of men, who agreed to go to the cave and see if the affair was repeated. They sat on the ground near the monument until 11 o'clock, when one of them grasped his nearest neighbor's arm and whispered, 'Do you see that man?' at the same time pointing to a thick part of the wood near. All the men looked and saw the figure of the night before. It was floating by the group, and in an instant each man sprang to his feet. One of the men drew a revolver and shouted:

"'If you do not stop and tell us who you are instantly, I will shoot you. I give you fair warning.'

"There was no response. The man took aim and fired. He discharged the five chambers of his revolver, and then the party rushed to the spot where the figure had been seen. There was nobody in sight, and after scouring the woods in every direction the men started toward the hotel.

"They had gone but a short distance when, to their surprise, close in front, once more appeared the figure. This time they rushed toward it, but in a second it had again disappeared. The men were mystified. Some of them were frightened, and all went to bed.

"Then the story came out. The colored people heard of it. They said old Lewis wasn't resting easily in his new grave. Several of the more superstitious left the cave and could not be persuaded to come back. Many men and women saw the figure, and to this day they all know they saw a ghost.

"Soon after this the ghost story became so widespread that the manager of the cave took an interest in it. He was asked by the negroes to put old Lewis' bones back in their first resting place, and thus lay the ghost, which everybody believed by this time to be that of old Lewis.

"The manager did not like to give up his idea of the fitness of things to a superstitious belief, but finally the feeling grew too strong for him, and he yielded. He tore down the monument, broke it to pieces, moved old Lewis' bones back to the cemetery, and from that time to this no ghost has been seen."—Chicago Tribune.

Babies' Weight.

At the New York Woman's hospital they say that boys weigh from 8 to 20 ounces more than the girls at birth. The weight of the average boy baby is 7 pounds, while that of the wee sweet sister is only 6¾ pounds. Boys are more delicate, harder to raise and cresser than the girl babies, who only want regular meals and prompt attention to grow strong, beautiful, lovable and sunny hearted.—New York World.

IN MEDIÆVAL TIMES.

The Food Customs and Amusements That Were Then the Fashion.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. A domestic was termed a man's "hlafæta" or loaf eater. A lady was a "hlafdig," a loaf giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted; hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge museum was labeled "A Roman Razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society of his newly made queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value and were specially left in wills. The abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping and tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the vassalors.

The bower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench; hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bedsack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in a recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare and only used by people of rank.—Westminster Review.

Good Friday In Italy.

Among the numerous religious manifestations which take place in Italy during holy week there is one which is perpetuated in Savona. It is the traditional procession of the passion and death of Jesus Christ. It begins in the evening. This procession is preceded by a band of music playing funeral marches. Then comes the cross of the passion, made of light wood and hollow. It is carried by whoever pays the must for the privilege, and this costs sometimes a round sum. The bearer in marching keeps time with the music.

This is followed by splendid artistic groups, some of them of great value. They are carried on the shoulders of 30 or 40 men. These groups commence with Adam and Eve and end with representations of the passion and death of Christ. The last feature in the procession is a reliquary containing a portion of the true cross and preceded by a band. Between each group members of different confraternities march and chant the "Miserere," and each member carries a huge candle. They wear cloaks, which vary in color according to the orders to which they belong. The procession makes a tour of the city and enters the cathedral at about 11 o'clock. Great crowds gather along the route of the procession, and thousands of sightseers and religious people come from great distances to see the affair. Many of them stay over until the following Sunday in order to see the other procession, the resurrection of Christ, which starts at an early hour on Easter morning. At this hands play lively marches, and the group of the resurrection is carried in triumph.—Courier des Etats Unis.

Copying From Nature.

That the designer who copies from nature is the one that attains success must readily cannot be doubted. The days of copying from old designs are fast going, and now the designer who would keep up with the times must be as original as possible. This has been said many times before by many writers. The most unique method of designing from nature, thus assuring originality, is a way which your correspondent has had explained to him recently by one of the designers in a Lawrence mill.

This man has designed fancy figured effects for intricate shawl patterns for many years. Since the advent of the demand which calls for a closer imitation of nature in designing, this man has found it to be advantageous to copy from flowers. His ability to copy offhand from a flower model is deficient, so he does like this: He gets a bunch of roses or a twig of leaves and buds and places these upon his design paper. A light pressure with the hands flattens the objects upon the paper sufficiently to permit a true outline to be made of each leaf or flower.

This outline he makes by the use of a pencil. Then he is sure of getting the correct forms of the figures. After he has made the outline of each leaf and flower the bunch is removed, and he proceeds to fill in the shapes. Then he checks off the risers and sinkers according to the outlined forms, and thereby is sure of getting the correct shapes of the objects into his design. This appears to be quite a novel way of copying from nature. Any one can do this.—Commercial Bulletin.

Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Newman.

It is interesting to remember that of modern men of genius Matthew Arnold's favorite was John Henry Newman. Many will recall the noble and characteristic sentences which open the lecture on Emerson, wherein, recalling the days when he was an undergraduate at Oxford, Arnold declares, "Voices were in the air there which haunt my memory still." "Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices! They are a possession to him forever." Of these voices Newman's most deeply penetrated the heart of the impressible student, and though Arnold afterward came to feel that in becoming a Roman Catholic Newman had adopted "for the doubts and difficulties which beset men's minds today a solution which, to speak frankly, is impossible," he never ceased to admire in him the combination of trait—the mingled gentleness and irony, lucidity and urbanity—which had captivated his boyish imagination, nor to revere in him the inspirer of his youth. I know of no picture of Newman so winning, so altogether gracious, as that at the beginning of the lecture on Emerson.—Florence Marie Coates in Century.

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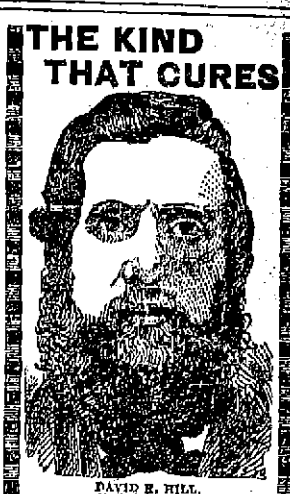

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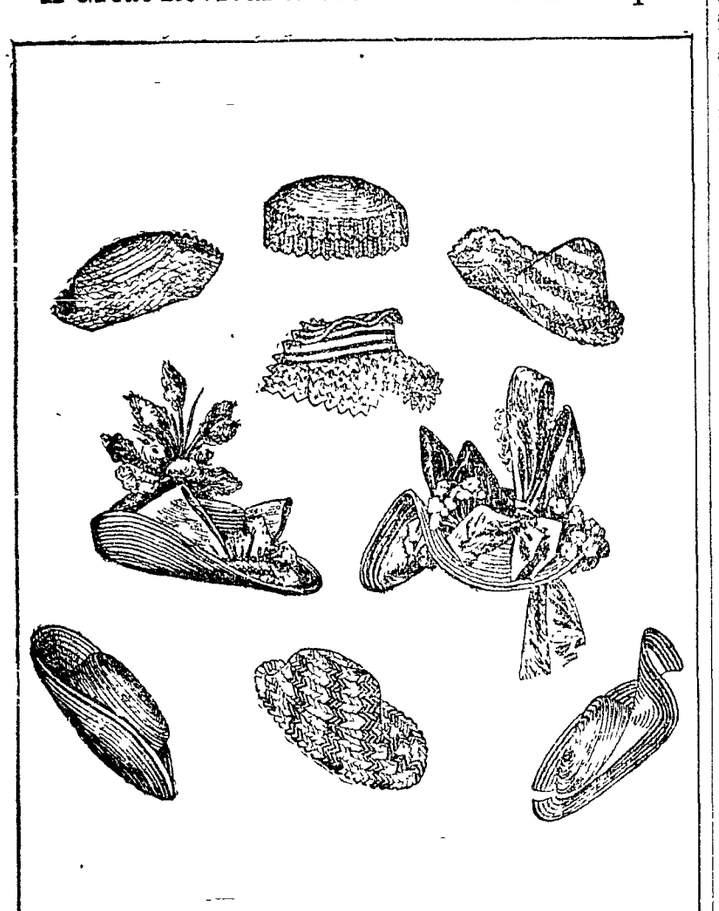
NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Writes of Spring and Summer Fabrics.

Those Materials Which Show a Decided Diagonal Weave Make the Most Stylish Street Gowns—A Great Revival of the Lace Dress In Prospect.



NEW SPRING HATS.

The hat at the right is of dark green straw, trimmed with green ribbon and primroses. That on the left is of brown straw, with white lace buckle, tan ribbon and hop blossoms. Above and below are several of the new shapes, untrimmed.

I think there will be no more "new" fabrics shown now until the strictly summer goods are on exhibition, but there are numberless ways of making up those now on sale. The only new thing I saw during the whole past week was a line of debeige in colors. Heretofore there was only gray, and this formed by black and white threads, woven in the same manner as the gray silk warp henrietta. But debeige is all wool. Now it is seen in all this season's new colors, and it makes a prettier material for gowns than one could imagine from the old grays. The peculiarity of debeige is that the thickest woolen thread

SPRING WRAPS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

runs crosswise, and it has thereby a sort of shaded effect that blends into one misty whole. This goods looks better trimmed with velvet ribbons than anything else. Debeige is peculiarly adapted to the young, and it makes excellent everyday frocks. It is very strong. Barege, on the other hand, is as frail as it is pretty. Barege has been shown for two or three weeks, but has not yet been seen in public made up, as it is essentially a summer fabric.

The new serges, with wide wales, called often cheviot serge, will be very popular for useful street gowns, and when tailor finished they are really very handsome and stylish. The basket cloths show some new weaves which make them almost like honeycomb. These heavy looking though really light stuffs need very little trimming and are economical, though the price—$3 a yard—would at first glance appear extravagant. Five yards of this cloth make an ample costume that will last several seasons.

The broken plaid cheviot for young girls is an ideal fabric. The colors are always modest, and the plaid makes the gown appear dressy, while it is simplicity itself. A dress of this sort was made for a young girl still in her teens. The gown was cut bias, and the waist was quite plain, with a quilling of black velvet ribbon set in zigzag fashion around the shoulders. There was a surtout made of the same material, quite plain everywhere and severely finished with two rows of tailor stitching. There was a very wide revere collar, crossing diagonally, and jockeys to the sleeves, all with two rows of stitching.

A coat for another young lady had the skirt made very full and gathered on the waist under a ribbon belt that ended in the back with one loop and fish tail end. The sleeves were of corded silk. I should have said that the coat was of chaudron cloth. There were double jockeys deep enough in the back to come almost to the waist line. The whole was trimmed with flat rows of black velvet ribbon. The front fastened with four large buttons. This coat I have seen duplicated in several different stuffs, even serge, and it looked well in them all and is very girlish and decidedly pretty.

Those materials which show a decided diagonal weave make probably the most stylish street gowns. The silks with such a weave—and there are a few that have it—are very handsome and such as the best dressers like. I saw a gown of diagonal wool and one of silk both made alike, only that the wool had stitching and the silk a fine line of jet galloon around the bottom. There was not much to choose between them for elegance or beauty. The cheviot had a plain, fine, gored skirt, with three [illegible] The waist was a simple [illegible]

or mesh, and always of silk. This reminds me that worsted lace promises to have a run next fall for all kinds of trimming, if the importers are right. They are the natural outcome of the open lacework buntings. I was told that it would come from 2 to 20 inches wide and would be lavishly used on early fall mantles and other garments.

Black spanish lace is also in for a run and will doubtless have it, for this lace is so rich and gives such effects as no other lace can. There will be little of it hand run, as the lighter effect is preferred. White and cream spanish lace are also booked for a vogue. The butter color has not reached that inimitable lace as yet, but may. There is an imitation of spanish blond, which is in light tints, like pink, blue and maize, but it is too frail for ordinary use. Few nice dresses, however, are made without some kind of lace as a decorative finish. The flat insertion bands are as popular as before, and these are now to match the bourdon pattern on the fishnet tops.

One of the handsomest of the new gowns made in that way shown yet was one where the front was of cream white bour-

FOR FULL DRESS OCCASIONS.

don lace, with a fishnet heading. The bourdon was 12 inches deep on the bottom. Around the waist there was a frill 12 inches deep, and another was turned in and shirred around the neck. The waist of the dress was of the fishnet, over pale blue taffeta and the front breadth of the skirt The train was of two toned satin duchess, with a golden brown predominating. In front the satin reached upward in a narrowing fold to the shoulders, where it was fastened under a bow and small rosette. The sleeves were of the satin and puffed. There was a draped belt, and around the bottom was a heading of blue velvet. The train was brought up under the lace ruffle in the back. The whole makes a striking and superb costume for dinner, grand reception or a ball gown for a young married lady. For evening jewels the present fancy is to have a regular dog collar necklace of pearls or other jewels, but pearls preferable. These are from 1 to 2 inches wide. Some ladies take ribbons of the desired width and stiffen them with crinoline and fasten all their small pins and pendants on them, with little or no attention to symmetry. Of course diamonds, whether in single strings or set necklaces, are always worn when a lady is fortunate enough to possess them, but the other way is considered very chic

The overskirt is now a settled fact, and fully one-third of the newest costumes have an overskirt. Some of them are left open on one side, but more are draped up on both sides, and they are generally of a color or material in sharp contrast with the dress. Indeed, with some of those costumes, it is difficult to say which is the dress and which the combination. I think that so far the peplum style of overskirt is best liked. At least we see more cut in that manner than any other.

Some of the pretty capes for young ladies for visiting are made of tan, beige or string colored cloth, with several rows of insertion or ribbon or ruffles. Some are of black satin with oyster white revers or other garniture. Elegant coats for young ladies, with fluted skirts which stand out stiffly, are made of spangled faille or birdseye or pin dotted moire—black, of course. These have bell sleeves with a deep upturned cuff, and often a ruff of white lace falling over the hand to match that at the throat. That at the throat may be a jabot, or, in fact, any kind of an arrangement that one might fancy—even the incroyable bow. By the way, these bows are now often made of white mull or silk muslin or crepe de chine in light colors.

Lace jabots and square falls are to be in vogue again. Around the neck there is a band of ribbon or draped silk, and from these falls a deep cascade of point de gene lace, the coarser and more open the mesh the better. In silks, satins and ribbons there is little pure white seen. It is all cream or oyster, and over these shades all kinds of lace shows up well.

MATE LEROY.

Curious Use of Tobacco.

All the Lushai smoke inveterately, even children of 5 years of age, and their clothes reek with rank tobacco smoke. The men use short pipes made of bamboo; the women use a more elaborate one, the bowl of clay communicating by a stem with a receptacle for water, through which the smoke passes to a long, slender mouthpiece of ornamental metal. The water in the receptacle, when fouled by tobacco juice, is emptied into small gourds stoppered with a plug of wood. These gourds are carried by the men in cotton bags with other necessary articles for traveling, and a mouthful of the contents is occasionally sipped and the mouth rinsed therewith, when it is spat out.

It is considered polite to offer a sip from this gourd to a friend, as a pinch of snuff was formerly in Europe. A friendly native will do so even to an Englishman, but the writer has never heard of any one except Major Lewin who has had the courage to accept the compliment. That officer when deputy commissioner of the Chittagong Hill tracts, rendered himself thoroughly familiar with the habits of the border tribes and is probably the best authority on all matters regarding those dwelling near the Chittagong frontier. The writer purchased and brought to England one of the small gourds which are here spoken of, the contents of which, with disastrous effects, were spilled over the papers contained in his dispatch box.—Gentleman's Magazine.

STYLISH STREET COSTUME.

on this were set fine flounces of black bourdon lace with the top of net and the bourdon edge worked on it. The waist was covered with lace net, and had bretelles made of the flouncing. There are several kinds of silk net laces, some quite plain and others bordered with bourdon when black, and point de venise and oriental when white. There is a new color in laces called butter color, which is yellower and more on the golden shade than cream, and yet it cannot be exactly called yellow. It harmonizes well with all the spring colors.

The wide silk net is made as a gown over another gown of silk, and those with the edge made of some distinct kind of handsome lace are really beautiful. The net is generally Russian, fishnet pattern

A Scenic Route.

"What are the objects of special interest around here?" asked a party of tourists going through Arkansas on horseback.

"Waal, thar's var'ous things wuth lookin at. Thar's Bud Jackson's bull pup, only 6 months, an kin lick any year old dog in these parts. And then thar's Si Dobson's twins; both of 'em got 15 toes an 12 fingers. An if ye wanter see a reel curiosity ye orter ride over to old Ben Hobbs' an see a calf o' hisn with four horns an no tail—yes, siree! An I kin pilot you to the identikal spot whar Bob Higgins an Bill Jeffries fit a duel with corncutters.

But the tourists had piloted themselves on their way, and the native said in a tone of disgust:

"Reckon they're lookin fer waterfalls an natchrel bridges an mounting lakes an trash o' that sort. Some folks is queer."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

PROPERTIES OF THE REAL GENUINE PEARL.

How Celluloid Is Made—The Private Life of the Gorilla—The Sea Grape.

It is always exciting to hear of the great individual diamond or ruby—a creature that has, or well might have, a name of its own. But not so with the great individual pearls, one of which, worth $500,000, is, we are told, in the treasury of the shah, and another, worth about half as much and for three centuries famous, in a Russian jewel case. These solitary pearls are anomalies. They miss the peculiar grace of the pearl, which is not solitariness, but select association. Size is no beauty in the pearl. A large part of her charm is that she is matched, equally and numerously matched, so that every one of her beauties is repeated. Her preciousness is multiplied by her company, for one of a necklace of 60 pearls is of less value than the sixtieth part that seems to be her price. So she depends upon her companions, but these are only the perfect. She has never been conspicuous because she has never been set among common things. The ruby is unique, but the pearl is one of the elect.

Young pearls must be kept for years before they lose the yellowish tinge, and time goes also to the making of a really fine necklace. From year to year a more perfect match may be discovered, and the row is unstrung to make place for the rounder or whiter pearl or the pearl of more lustrous skin. With all these beauties pearls are so delicately moderate that every charm can be exaggerated in the counterfeit—another peculiarity that sets pearls quite apart from the great precious stones. The diamond shines manifestly more radiant than anything that imitates it But the Roman bead can easily be made glossier, more faultlessly round and more absolutely equal than the pearl.

The pearl is the more lovely for being free of blemish, but if she had not the possibility of blemish she were not the pearl. One thing the glass beads cannot give, and that is the feeling of pearls as they run between the fingers—strong, hard, heavy, smooth and cool. And their clink as they touch each other is that of seashells, not of glass. Cleopatra destroyed a specimen pearl, a unique pearl, and must be pardoned. She could hardly have been forgiven had she sacrificed a necklace, or even so many as three pearls matching, enhancing one another, perfect and indistinguishable.

How Celluloid Is Made.

Celluloid is prepared from dry gun cotton treated to a solution of camphor in the least possible quantity of alcohol. Popular Science News says: As layer is placed on layer of the gun cotton the solution is sprinkled upon it until finally it sinks into transparent lumps. These are first worked between cold iron rollers and then rollers heated by steam, forming layers that are finally subjected to hydraulic pressure. After thorough drying of the resulting plates they are molded while warm, cut and turned into any desired form. The imitation of amber, coral and the like is accomplished by coloring the lumps of celluloid as first formed and pressing various colors together in the proportions and patterns desired. Noncombustible celluloid has not yet been made.

He Knows the Gorilla In Private Life.

It's a proud man that Professor R. T. Garner must be. He has seen more of the gorilla in private life than any white man on record. He went and sat in a cage in the wilds of Africa and was "at home" to gorillas. With his foot on his native bush, we are given to understand, the gorilla is a most genial companian. In a way, too, he is affable, only inarticulate. It is not always easy to catch what he says. Still the professor believes that he has discovered the significance of a number of everyday gorilla phrases which he has translated for the benefit of mankind.

Prices of Wild Animals.

A hippopotamus is worth $4,000. A rhinoceros with a single horn costs $3,000. Another horn adds just $1,000 to his value. Lions range from $800 to $1,200. A lioness costs $1,000, and tigers are quoted at $1,000. Grizzly bears are becoming scarce and are hard to keep in captivity. A really fine specimen is worth $1,000, and they range from that down to $500. Polar bears come at $800. Other bears range from $50 to $200. A camel with one hump is worth $350, and two humps bring the market value up to $400. Ostriches are valued at $800 apiece.

Shadows From Steam.

Steam is composed of vapor of different degrees of intensity, intermingled usually with some air, so that the rays of light entering it are not uniformly refracted, and therefore interfere with and neutralize each other to a considerable degree. This accounts for the fact that shadows are cast by steam. Water does not cast a shadow for the reason that when it is in a state of rest it is of almost uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it equally impeded in parallel lines.

How to Find Due South.

Due south can be readily ascertained if one possesses a fairly correct watch and the position of the sun is distinguishable. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch dial. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and 2 on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock. Point to the sun the hand indicating 8, and the figure X on the watch is due south, says an exchange.

So Called "Sea Grapes."

"Cuttlefish lay large black eggs in groups or bundles on aquatic plants. Fishermen call them "sea grapes." If we open the eggs when they are matured, we shall see very small cuttlefish coming out, and they will begin to swim as soon as they are placed in a little water. I have even seen one of these abortions throw ink at me because I teased it too much," says a scientific writer.

Mrs. Wood's Novels.

Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" is actually in its two hundred and seventy-fifth thousand, and her "Channings" is in its one hundredth thousand. Her other books taper down the list from the sixtieth thousand to nothing less than 10,000. What does the unsuccessful novelist say to that?

Discovery of Coal In America.

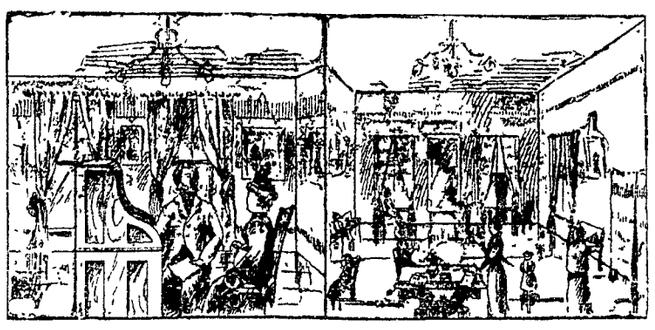
It is generally believed that coal was first discovered in America, in Illinois, by the early French explorers some time between the years of 1673 and 1630. On a map published by Father Hennepin in 1698 a coal mine is located in the bluff of the Illinois river near Ottawa

How to Keep Butter Cool Without an Ice-box.

Fill a box with sand, put the butter in jars and sink them in the sand, wetting it well with cold water. Then cover the box airtight.

How to Make Solder.

Melt together two parts of lead and one of bar tin. This hardens into common solder.



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This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

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Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

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NEW - LACES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which we bought direct from the importer last week way under regular prices. All the new things in Black, White, Cream, Ecru and Butter Colored Venetian Laces and Insertings. No fancy prices asked for best goods.

Imported Moire Ribbons in Black, White, Cream and all fancy colors in all the different widths. These are the latest and we show a stock for you to select from.

All the new spring shades in Ladies' Kid Gloves from 15c. to $1.50 a pair. Gloves fitted if desired.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

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We are prepared to meet the Spring trade, and wish to inform our patrons that we can show them anything they may wish to see in either Garments or Capes. Our line of Spring Garments will, without doubt, surprise you—not only in the variety of styles and cloths, but also in the variety of ways the garments are finished. We have everything, from the cheapest to the more expensive ones.

CAPES are to be worn more than ever this spring, and never was there such wonderful creations, and such a display of artistic taste. They are made from sateen Silk, trimmed with lace of the most choice kind, Passamenterie and Braid; also Broadcloth, Ladies' Cloth, Melton Cheviot, Clay Diagonal, etc.

We extend to all an invitation to call and examine our line of Coats, Capes and Jackets, so as to keep themselves posted as to the latest styles, and newest importation. ☞Department, Merrimack Street, Gallery.

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WHAT DO YOU SAY?

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TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.1 p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.4 3.25, 5 10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.2 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25, 5.10, p. m, SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls S co and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.1 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5 35 p. m

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAY 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.1 a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *850, ¶9 25 *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.3 *5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 2 *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m. *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 4 *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 4 §8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 3 4 30, 4§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 2 §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6 30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9 15 a. m. 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.2 5.50 p m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.1 p m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.4 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞†Daily for Montreal.

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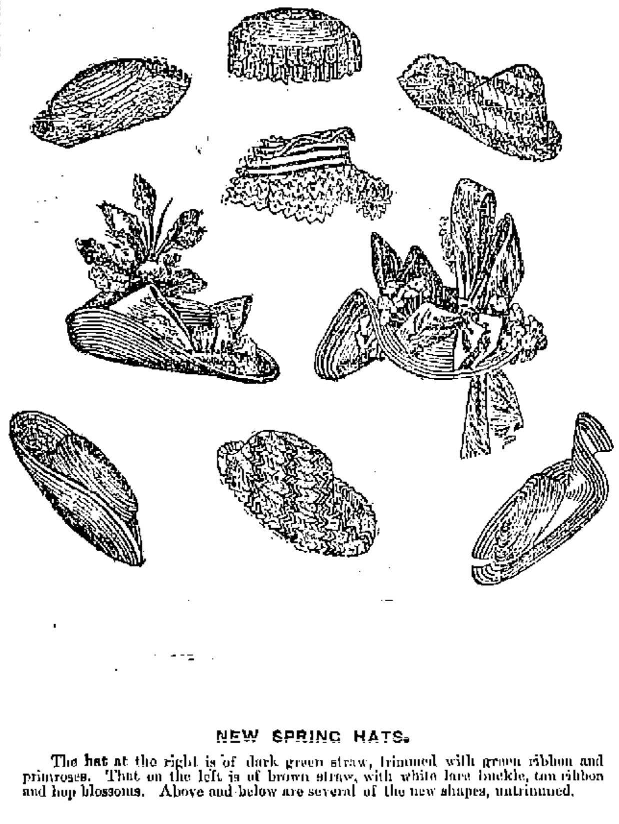
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Writes of Spring and Summer Fabrics.

Those Materials Which Show a Decided Diagonal Weave Make the Most Stylish Street Gowns—A Great Revival of the Lace Dress In Prospect.



NEW SPRING HATS.

The hat at the right is of dark green straw, trimmed with green ribbon and primroses. That on the left is of brown straw, with white lace buckle, tan ribbon and hop blossoms. Above and below are several of the new shapes, untrimmed.

I think there will be no more "new" fabrics shown now until the strictly summer goods are on exhibition, but there are numberless ways of making up those now on sale. The only new thing I saw during the whole past week was a line of debeige in colors. Heretofore there was only gray, and this formed by black and white threads, woven in the same manner as the gray silk warp henrietta. But debeige is all wool. Now it is seen in all this season's new colors, and it makes a prettier material for gowns than one could imagine from the old grays. The peculiarity of debeige is that the thickest woolen thread

SPRING WRAPS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

runs crosswise, and it has thereby a sort of shaded effect that blends into one misty whole. This goods looks better trimmed with velvet ribbons than anything else. Debeige is peculiarly adapted to the young, and it makes excellent everyday frocks. It is very strong. Barege, on the other hand, is as frail as it is pretty. Barege has been shown for two or three weeks, but has not yet been seen in public made up, as it is essentially a summer fabric.

The new serges, with wide wales, called often cheviot serge, will be very popular for useful street gowns, and when tailor finished they are really very handsome and stylish. The basket cloths show some new weaves which make them almost like honeycomb. These heavy looking though really light stuffs need very little trimming and are economical, though the price—$3 a yard—would at first glance appear extravagant. Five yards of this cloth make an ample costume that will last several seasons.

The broken plaid cheviot for young girls is an ideal fabric. The colors are always modest, and the plaid makes the gown appear dressy, while it is simplicity itself. A dress of this sort was made for a young girl still in her teens. The gown was cut bias, and the waist was quite plain, with a quilling of black velvet ribbon set in zigzag fashion around the shoulders. There was a surtout made of the same material, quite plain everywhere and severely finished with two rows of tailor stitching. There was a very wide revere collar, crossing diagonally, and jockeys to the sleeves, all with two rows of stitching.

A coat for another young lady had the skirt made very full and gathered on the waist under a ribbon belt that ended in the back with one loop and fish tail end. The sleeves were of corded silk. I should have said that the coat was of chaudron cloth. There were double jockeys deep enough in the back to come almost to the waist line. The whole was trimmed with flat rows of black velvet ribbon. The front fastened with four large buttons. This coat I have seen duplicated in several different stuffs, even serge, and it looked well in them all and is very girlish and decidedly pretty.

Those materials which show a decided diagonal weave make probably the most stylish street gowns. The silks with such a weave—and there are a few that have it—are very handsome and such as the best dressers like. I saw a gown of diagonal wool and one of silk both made alike, only that the wool had stitching and the silk a fine line of jet galloon around the bottom. There was not much to choose between them for elegance or beauty. The cheviot had a plain, fine gored skirt, with three rows of stitching. The waist was a slashed Eton jacket with wide revers, partly faced with silk. The vest front was a crushed mass of black faille. There was a stitched belt of the dress material. The sleeves were crushed gigots. The silk waist was made in exactly the same style, but the revers were faced with moire, and the vest was of spangled black crape. The belt was covered with jet and there was a line of narrow jet galloon set about eight inches from the bottom all around the skirt. To go with the woolen gown was a black silk bag, and with the silk one made entirely with jet with a fringe of jet at the bottom.

Black always was and always will be the most refined and really elegant gown a woman can wear. Some of the new pin dot brocade black silks make beautiful gowns, but if a woman buys a black silk for a best dress she had better buy faille, armure, or peau de soie, or satin surah. These weaves never go entirely out of fashion. Satin has its epidemics and moire its sudden rages, but those named above are always seen. The colored silks never give the same solid satisfaction found in a good black silk, and silks are so cheap now that almost any one can buy. There is a fancy changable taffeta now that is called panama, and this is pretty and will without doubt be popular as a summer silk with young folks.

The lighter silks, and, above all, the habutai and wash silks are being made up into the blouse waists and shirt waists so soon to take the places of the basques now worn. There is no color or pattern that is not used for these garments. One of the prettiest had a plain French waist, gathered to a belt, and around the neck were three accordion plaited ruffles, all falling from the neck. There was a shirred collar at the neck. The sleeves were plain bishop. There are waists made of madras plaid silk, others of stripes, others of pin head checks, and taffetas in all colors as well as changeable. Some of them have jabot self plaiting, and some have lace. The pongee and plain china silks are perhaps the prettiest and most tasteful of all. The checks and the wash silks are the best value for the money.

The present outlook shows that there will be a great revival of the lace dress pure and simple, both black and white. There was an imported dress shown me recently that was very beautiful. There was an underdress of black taffeta glace, and

STYLISH STREET COSTUME.

on this were set fine flounces of black bourdon lace with the top of net and the bourdon edge worked on it. The waist was covered with lace net, and had bretelles made of the flouncing. There are several kinds of silk net laces, some quite plain and others bordered with bourdon when black, and point de venise and oriental when white. There is a new color in laces called butter color, which is yellower and more on the golden shade than cream, and yet it cannot be exactly called yellow. It harmonizes well with all the spring colors.

The wide silk net is made as a gown over another gown of silk, and those with the edge made of some distinct kind of handsome lace are really beautiful. The net is generally Russian, fishnet pattern or mesh, and always of silk. This reminds me that worsted lace promises to have a run next fall for all kinds of trimming, if the importers are right. They are the natural outcome of the open lacework buntings. I was told that it would come from 2 to 20 inches wide and would be lavishly used on early fall mantles and other garments.

Black spanish lace is also in for a run and will doubtless have it, for this lace is so rich and gives such effects as no other lace can. There will be little of it hand run, as the lighter effect is preferred. White and cream spanish lace are also booked for a vogue. The butter color has not reached that inimitable lace as yet, but may. There is an imitation of spanish blond, which is in light tints, like pink, blue and maize, but it is too frail for ordinary use. Few nice dresses, however, are made without some kind of lace as a decorative finish. The flat insertion bands are as popular as before, and these are now to match the bourdon pattern on the fishnet tops.

One of the handsomest of the new gowns made in that way shown yet was one where the front was of cream white bour-

FOR FULL DRESS OCCASIONS.

don lace, with a fishnet heading. The bourdon was 12 inches deep on the bottom. Around the waist there was a frill 10 inches deep, and another was turned in and shirred around the neck. The waist of the dress was of the fishnet, over pale blue taffeta and the front breadth of the skirt. The train was of two toned satin duchess, with a golden brown predominating. In front the satin reached upward in a narrowing fold to the shoulders, where it was fastened under a bow and small rosette. The sleeves were of the satin and puffed. There was a draped belt, and around the bottom was a heading of blue velvet. The train was brought up under the lace ruffle in the back. The whole makes a striking and superb costume for dinner, grand reception or a ball gown for a young married lady. For evening jewels the present fancy is to have a regular dog collar necklace of pearls or other jewels, but pearls preferable. These are from 1 to 2 inches wide. Some ladies take ribbons of the desired width and stiffen them with crinoline and fasten all their small pins and pendants on them, with little or no attention to symmetry. Of course diamonds, whether in single strings or set necklaces, are always worn when a lady is fortunate enough to possess them, but the other way is considered very chic.

The overskirt is now a settled fact, and fully one-third of the newest costumes have an overskirt. Some of them are left open on one side, but more are draped up on both sides, and they are generally of a color or material in sharp contrast with the dress. Indeed, with some of these costumes, it is difficult to say which is the dress and which the combination. I think that so far the peplum style of overskirt is best liked. At least we see more cut in that manner than any other.

Some of the pretty capes for young ladies for visiting are made of tan, beige or string colored cloth, with several rows of insertion or ribbon or ruffles. Some are of black satin with oyster white revers or other garniture. Elegant coats for young ladies, with fluted skirts which stand out stiffly, are made of spangled faille or birdseye or pin dotted moire—black, of course. These have bell sleeves with a deep upturned cuff, and often a ruff of white lace falling over the hand to match that at the throat. That at the throat may be a jabot, or, in fact, any kind of an arrangement that one might fancy—even the incroyable bow. By the way, these bows are now often made of white mull or silk muslin or crepe de chine in light colors.

Lace jabots and square falls are to be in vogue again. Around the neck there is a band of ribbon or draped silk, and from these falls a deep cascade of point de gene lace, the coarser and more open the mesh the better. In silks, satins and ribbons there is little pure white seen. It is all cream or oyster, and over these shades all kinds of lace shows up well.

MATE LEROY.

Curious Use of Tobacco.

All the Lushai smoke inveterately, even children of 5 years of age, and their clothes reek with rank tobacco smoke. The men use short pipes made of bamboo; the women use a more elaborate one, the bowl of clay communicating by a stem with a receptacle for water, through which the smoke passes to a long, slender mouthpiece of ornamental metal. The water in the receptacle, when fouled by tobacco juice, is emptied into small gourds stoppered with a plug of wood. These gourds are carried by the men in cotton bags with other necessary articles for traveling, and a mouthful of the contents is occasionally sipped and the mouth rinsed therewith, when it is spat out.

It is considered polite to offer a sip from this gourd to a friend, as a pinch of snuff was formerly in Europe. A friendly native will do so even to an Englishman, but the writer has never heard of any one except Major Lewin who has had the courage to accept the compliment. That officer when deputy commissioner of the Chittagong Hill tracts, rendered himself thoroughly familiar with the habits of the border tribes and is probably the best authority on all matters regarding those dwelling near the Chittagong frontier. The writer purchased and brought to England one of the small gourds which are here spoken of, the contents of which, with disastrous effects, were spilled over the papers contained in his dispatch box.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Scenic Route.

"What are the objects of special interest around here?" asked a party of tourists going through Arkansas on horseback.

"Waal, thar's var'ous things wuth lookin at. Thar's Bud Jackson's bull pup, only 6 months, an kin lick any year old dog in these parts. And then thar's Si Dobson's twins; both of 'em got 12 toes an 12 fingers. An if ye wanter see a reel curiosity ye orter ride over to old Ben Hobbs' an see a calf o' hisn with four horns an no tail—yes, siree! An I kin pilot you to the identikal spot whar Bob Higgins an Bill Jeffries fit a duel with cornecutters."

But the tourists had piloted themselves on their way, and the native said in a tone of disgust:

"Reckon they're lookin for waterfalls an natchrel bridges an mounting lakes an trash o' that sort. Some folks is [illegible]."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

PROPERTIES OF THE REAL GENUINE PEARL.

How Celluloid Is Made—The Private Life of the Gorilla—The Sea Grape.

It is always exciting to hear of the great individual diamond or ruby—a creature that has, or well might have, a name of its own. But not so with the great individual pearls, one of which, worth $500,000, is, we are told, in the treasury of the shah, and another, worth about half as much and for three centuries famous, in a Russian jewel case. These solitary pearls are anomalies. They miss the peculiar grace of the pearl, which is not solitariness, but select association. Size is no beauty in the pearl. A large part of her charm is that she is matched, equally and numerously matched, so that every one of her beauties is repeated. Her preciousness is multiplied by her company, for one of a necklace of 60 pearls is of less value than the sixtieth part that seems to be her price. So she depends upon her companions, but these are only the perfect. She has never been conspicuous because she has never been set among common things. The ruby is unique, but the pearl is one of the elect.

Young pearls must be kept for years before they lose the yellowish tinge, and time goes also to the making of a really fine necklace. From year to year a more perfect match may be discovered, and the row is unstrung to make place for the rounder or whiter pearl or the pearl of more lustrous skin. With all these beauties pearls are so delicately moderate that every charm can be exaggerated in the counterfeit—another peculiarity that sets pearls quite apart from the great precious stones. The diamond shines manifestly more radiant than anything that imitates it. But the Roman bead can easily be made glossier, more faultlessly round and more absolutely equal than the pearl.

The pearl is the more lovely for being free of blemish, but if she had not the possibility of blemish she were not the pearl. One thing the glass beads cannot give, and that is the feeling of pearls as they run between the fingers—strong, hard, heavy, smooth and cool. And their clink as they touch each other is that of seashells, not of glass. Cleopatra destroyed a specimen pearl, a unique pearl, and must be pardoned. She could hardly have been forgiven had she sacrificed a necklace, or even so many as three pearls matching, enhancing one another, perfect and indistinguishable.

How Celluloid Is Made.

Celluloid is prepared from dry gun cotton treated to a solution of camphor in the least possible quantity of alcohol. Popular Science News says: As layer is placed on layer of the gun cotton the solution is sprinkled upon it until finally it sinks into transparent lumps. These are first worked between cold iron rollers and then rollers heated by steam, forming layers that are finally subjected to hydraulic pressure. After thorough drying of the resulting plates they are molded while warm, cut and turned into any desired form. The imitation of amber, coral and the like is accomplished by coloring the lumps of celluloid as first formed and pressing various colors together in the proportions and patterns desired. Noncombustible celluloid has not yet been made.

He Knows the Gorilla In Private Life.

It's a proud man that Professor R. T. Garner must be. He has seen more of the gorilla in private life than any white man on record. He went and sat in a cage in the wilds of Africa and was "at home" to gorillas. With his foot on his native bush, we are given to understand, the gorilla is a most genial companion. In a way, too, he is affable, only inarticulate. It is not always easy to catch what he says. Still the professor believes that he has discovered the significance of a number of everyday gorilla phrases which he has translated for the benefit of mankind.

Prices of Wild Animals.

A hippopotamus is worth $4,000. A rhinoceros with a single horn costs $3,000. Another horn adds just $1,000 to his value. Lions range from $800 to $1,200. A lioness costs $1,000, and tigers are quoted at $1,000. Grizzly bears are becoming scarce and are hard to keep in captivity. A really fine specimen is worth $1,000, and they range from that down to $500. Polar bears come at $800. Other bears range from $50 to $200. A camel with one hump is worth $850, and two humps bring the market value up to $400. Ostriches are valued at $800 apiece.

Shadows From Steam.

Steam is composed of vapor of different degrees of intensity, intermingled usually with some air, so that the rays of light entering it are not uniformly refracted, and therefore interfere with and neutralize each other to a considerable degree. This accounts for the fact that shadows are cast by steam. Water does not cast a shadow for the reason that when it is in a state of rest it is of almost uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it equally impeded in parallel lines.

How to Find Due South.

Due south can be readily ascertained if one possesses a fairly correct watch and the position of the sun is distinguishable. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch dial. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and 2 on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock. Point to the sun the hand indicating 8, and the figure X on the watch is due south, says an exchange.

So Called "Sea Grapes."

"Cuttlefish lay large black eggs in groups or bundles on aquatic plants. Fishermen call them "sea grapes." If we open the eggs when they are matured, we shall see very small cuttlefish coming out, and they will begin to swim as soon as they are placed in a little water. I have even seen one of these abortions throw ink at me because I teased it too much," says a scientific writer.

Mrs. Wood's Novels.

Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" is actually in its two hundred and seventy-fifth thousand, and her "Channings" is in its one hundredth thousand. Her other books taper down the list from the sixtieth thousand to nothing less than 10,000. What does the unsuccessful novelist say to that?

Discovery of Coal In America.

It is generally believed that coal was first discovered in America, in Illinois, by the early French explorers some time between the years of 1673 and 1680. On a map published by Father Hennepin in 1668 a coal mine is located in the bluff of the Illinois river near Ottawa.

How to Keep Butter Cool Without an Icebox.

Fill a box with sand, put the butter in jars and sink them in the sand, wetting it well with cold water. Then cover the box airtight.

How to Make Solder.

Melt together two parts of lead and one of bar tin. This hardens into common solder.

DR. W. WILSON
Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin

Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

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Dec. 23, 1893.

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NEW - LACES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which we bought direct from the importer last week way under regular prices. All the new things in Black, White, Cream, Ecru and Butter Colored Venetian Laces and Insertings. No fancy prices asked for best goods.

Imported Moire Ribbons in Black, White, Cream and all fancy colors in all the different widths. These are the latest and we show a stock for you to select from.

All the new spring shades in Ladies' Kid Gloves from 15c. to $1.50 a pair. Gloves fitted if desired.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

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CAPES are to be worn more than ever this spring, and never was there such wonderful creations, and such a display of artistic taste. They are made from sateen Silk, trimmed with lace of the most choice kind, Passamenterie and Braid; also Broadcloth, Ladies' Cloth, Melton Cheviot, Clay Diagonal, etc.

We extend to all an invitation to call and examine our line of Coats, Capes and Jackets, so as to keep themselves posted as to the latest styles, and newest importation. ☞ Department, Merrimack Street, Gallery.

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For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.. 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.45 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 6.35, 7.. p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2.. 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.20 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.. 5.10, 6.15, 6.55 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.00 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1.. 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1.. 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls, S.. co and Portland. 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5... p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1.. 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.. a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays) SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), .. Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 23, *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.3.. ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston—5 46, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 2.. *7 46, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m. *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 4.. *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 4.. 8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 3.. 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m., §4 2.. §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m. 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 3.10 and 6.40 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.1.. p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.4.. p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.15, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09 a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

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Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
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☞ We have a large and choice assortment of articles suitable for Wedding Gifts, on which we are prepared to give low enough prices to meet the demands of the times. Included in this is the CHOICEST CUT GLASS WARE and works of art, which make handsome and most substantial gifts. These goods were expressly selected by us for wedding remembrances. We shall be glad to show the goods, whether you buy or not.

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We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

GOOD HEALTH.

SOMETHING INSTRUCTIVE ABOUT TREATMENT OE SPRAINS.

Etiquette For Amateurs—The Christening Party—Modern Customs—Ozone Properties.

Athletes in all branches of sport are more or less liable to suffer from overexertion, producing severe sprains of the cords and sinews. Unless properly attended to at once these injuries often cause weeks and months of pain and suffering and sometimes result in permanent injury. People generally do not know that the simplest treatment in these cases is the best. But this is the conclusion arrived at by a New York Herald reporter after an interview with Professor Attila, the "strong man" who has had a personal experience with sprains during his professional career of 20 years.

An accident once happened while Attila and Sandow were performing together. It resulted in the breaking of a number of cords of the biceps and the severe straining of others, causing the entire arm to turn black and producing great pain. There was no outward wound, and the eminent physicians and surgeons of the continent were puzzled over the proper course of treatment to pursue.

Finally Attila left the professors in despair, and at his own suggestion the injured part was wound about with a firm, soft cloth. The first day after the cloth was put on he was able to lift with the injured arm a two pound dumbbell. The second day he raised a three pound weight. He kept increasing the weight daily until he could raise the 50 pound bell. Then he knew he had mastered the injury. In a comparatively short time the wound had healed, and Attila, strange to say, was stronger than ever in this arm.

In cases of strains of cords in the wrist Attila says the injured part should be tightly bandaged and twice a day held under a faucet, allowing cold water to fall on it from a height of two or three feet. This produces a natural steaming, very beneficial. In a short time an improvement is noticed under this course of treatment.

Where the tissues of the muscles of the leg are strained the only treatment necessary is very simple. Bandage the injured part tightly and exercise it daily, a little at first. If allowed to remain inactive, the injury grows worse in all cases. The straining of the muscles of the back is best treated by applications of liniment and judicious use of electric treatment.

The More Ozone the More Influenza.

It is stated that statistics by the state board of health of Michigan have demonstrated the law that generally influenza (la grippe) is quantitatively related to the atmospheric ozone—the more ozone the more influenza, and the law that remittent fever is inversely related—the more ozone the less remittent fever.

For Hands That Perspire.

Powder ordinary starch as finely as possible and use frequently. Also rub round the palms with a cut lemon after rinsing in water without soap, and dust with subnitrate of bismuth or powdered starch. Or a powder can be made in this manner: Powdered starch, 1 ounce; subnitrate of bismuth, 1 ounce; powdered tannin, ¼ ounce.

THE CHRISTENING PARTY.

Modern Customs and Time Honored Traditions of the Occasion.

"Fashion, that fickle mistress of ceremonies, has of late revived the caudle party, and to the present generation it has the attraction of novelty.

"Babies who have the good taste to come in the springtime are more generally distinguished for this honor. Nature herself gives the little one a warmer welcome than she could have done earlier in the season and scatters blossoms broadcast," says Harper's Bazar in presenting as follows some of the etiquette of the occasion:

The time chosen for a christening party is usually when the child is 5 or 6 weeks old. The ceremony is oftenest performed in church, and friends are invited afterward to the house, as in the case of a wedding, but many hesitate to expose the wee, frail treasure to the possible inclemency of the weather and request the clergyman to baptize the child at its own home.

The rooms should be decked with flowers as profusely as possible. In the cities florists will loan daisy plants, lilies, palms and ferns, and in the country nothing more daintily exquisite for decoration can be imagined than sprays and small branches of apple blossom and lilies of the valley.

The infant's toilet is the next consideration, and the "porte bebe" solves all difficulties. The long and elaborate christening robe is a thing of the past. The supreme question uppermost in the mamma's mind—"whether the baby will be good" during the ordeal of being taken awkwardly in hand by those unaccustomed to such offices is best solved by making the child comfortable. Lying at ease on a pretty lace trimmed pillow, the little limbs are slipped into a sort of pocket formed by a daintily ornamented coverlid attached to the pillow on three sides. A wide satin ribbon is tied around the precious bundle, its ends meeting in a bow at the child's waist. A "posy" has always been one of the essentials of the baptismal toilet and is tucked in at the little waistband.

A pretty tea gown is worn by the mamma, while the guests come in visiting dress.

After the ceremony a few moments are allowed for congratulation to the parents and admiration of the baby, when a little music generally follows.

Some beautiful and famous lullaby is suitable to such an occasion.

If nothing appropriate to babyhood be selected, the music should be of a religious character.

Caudle is served after the music—to those who like it. It is a very thin oatmeal porridge, boiled to a jelly with wine, spices and raisins, after which it is thinned, sweetened and served hot in cups. As it is not palatable to every one, it may be better to substitute for it such light refreshments as are usually offered at an afternoon tea.

All the cakes, bonbons, etc., should be white, and each guest may be presented with a tiny white bonbonniere upon which the baby's name is traced in silver or gold. The boxes may contain bonbons, according to taste, but the top layer at least should be of small, smooth sugar almonds known as "dragees de bapteme," if one would be faithful to time honored traditions.

A Perverse Prima Donna.

Malibran and Sontag, the two famous singers, were rivals and once cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." Sontag was a German, very sweet and gentle, but not so quick as Malibran, who was a Spaniard. The latter, who played Romeo, did her best to puzzle and torment poor Juliet at rehearsals, and when begged by her to say on what part of the stage she was going to fall in the last scene always replied she really did not know, really could not tell; sometimes she died in one place, sometimes in another, just as it happened. On the night of the performance, Sontag meekly appeared to follow Romeo, who maliciously insisted on dying close down to the footlights in front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead by his side, and the fair corpses had to be removed by two red plush liveried footmen in good view of the audience.—San Francisco Argonaut.

"POOR NUMBER THREE."

Some of the Trials of the Third Party to a Love Affair.

Wherever the notion started that three is a lucky number, I know it did not start with the first pair of lovers or with any pair of lovers since. "That's poz," as the old magistrate is forever saying in Miss Edgeworth's pleasant, priggish little tale. Banged and belabored with abuse ever since history was, poor No. 3 has been alternately regarded as a deus ex machina and a frightful encumbrance, but never as a rational human being with pretensions to those things to which the drawers up of the Declaration with unconscious cynicism made everybody welcome—life, liberty and "the pursuit" of happiness. Despised and rejected of men, especially young ones with attachments, the "marplot" and "gooseberry" is the most patient and put upon of sufferers and deserves an epic all to himself.

There's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream, and nothing a quarter so inconsiderate. The "Sorrows of Werther" were all very well, but a more tragic tale yet remains to be written—the "Sorrows of Werther's Friends." You—that means me and everybody else—like lovers, of course, and wish them well, but you would love them and wish them better if they exhibited more of that love of solitude with which they are popularly credited.

Who wander with eyes and ears blissfully closed to everyday things into the room where you sit peacefully reading and under the apparent impression that it is an uninhabited wilderness conduct their billing and cooing under full fire of your blushing countenance? The lovers, of course. Who think it "looks so pointed" if you go and do their best to make you wish you had never been born if you stay? The lovers. Who ask you to chaperon them—"You would make such a delightful one," they hint—and then expect you to creep into a nutshell, a la the devil in the grimmest of Grimm tales, or that your too, too solid flesh will melt from view in some other convenient manner? The lovers, again. With some flimsy excuse you break away from them and flee, followed by their approving smiles. Verily, there is no rest for the wicked. Before you can draw a relieved breath you hear their footsteps, and like Adam in the garden you are afraid and hide yourself. But the fatal bond of attraction draws them to you as the tides to the moon, and you might take the wings of the morning and flee to the uttermost parts of the earth with the certainty of having Colin and Phebe there two minutes later, utterly disgusted at finding their—your—everybody's—privacy interrupted.

We are told by some ill tempered philosopher that we rejoice at a wedding for the same reason that we weep at a funeral—because we are not the person concerned. He was wrong, though. The tears of joy are for our deliverance, of which the rice and the white ribbon are symbolic, and the departure of Colin and Phebe for a temporary lodge in some vast wilderness, which leaves us free to resume our daily walk and conversation till the next pair of lovers comes along to upset it all again.—Philadelphia Press.

Sit Up Straight.

Your backbone was not made for a barrel hoop, so do not curve it around, but rather straighten it out. God made man upright—not round shouldered, hump backed or bending over.

If you bend over too much in your studies, get a lower seat. Saw the legs off from an old chair, and then sit down so low that your chin will come just above the table. Make the hind legs a little shorter than the fore legs, and then read and write with your arms on the table, and it will take out some of the crook from your back.

One mother whose daughter was getting the habit of stooping used to have her lie flat on her back, without a pillow, for an hour each day while she read to her out of some interesting book. In a little while she was as straight as need be and a picture of health and strength.

In some countries the women carry pails, tubs and heavy loads on their heads. This keeps them erect. Throwing back the arms is another means of keeping straight. Remember, you may add years to your life by standing up straight, and you may not only have a longer life, but a stronger, broader, deeper, happier and more useful life if you go about with head erect, chest expanded and lungs well developed, with rosy cheeks and fresh complexion, than you go about bent over, cramped up, stooping, flat chested, sallow, nervous and miserable.—New York Advertiser

The Milkman and the Lunatic.

A milkman had an experience once which completely changed his views regarding lunatics. He had occasion to visit an up town asylum to collect his weekly bill. Upon his departure he noticed one of the inmates abstractedly picking up little stones around the grounds. As the milkman passed the man he made some chaffing remark and was at once pursued by the maniac. The former, now thoroughly frightened, ran for his life. Through the spacious grounds they raced, then out along the highway toward the city. The pursued man yelled lustily for help, but none came, and at last, completely exhausted, he dropped on his knees to implore mercy. The lunatic rushed up, and as he reached the crouching, trembling milkman, instead of crushing him, as the latter fully expected, he only raised his hand, laid it lightly on his man's shoulder and cried out, "You're hit!" and ran away. It turned out that the lunatic's one amusement was playing "tiger" with his keeper.—Philadelphia Record.

Morality For Story Papers.

W. D. Howells said in a newspaper article that nothing could be more demoralizing than the suggestiveness and all but uncleanness of the class of fiction published by the story papers. This is, indeed, an astounding statement from the admirer not only of Tolstoi, but of Zola. Does Mr. Howells consider another code of morality necessary to the great unwashed and to the great washed? As for the truth of his strictures, one is forced to wonder whether he has ever read one of the stories in question for it is a fact well understood by those who write for this class of fiction that the strictest supervision is exercised over them that no objectionable feature should by any chance creep in. Silly, strained and vulgar they are, but never bad. A woman who has been a favorite contributor to a fair representative of the class shows a letter from the editor asking her to change a paragraph cursorily mentioning the elopement of a married woman. "I am sure" wrote this editor, "You would not willingly add to the flood of pernicious literature that threatens to cover the land."—Philadelphia Press.

Sure To.

Head of Firm—I don't believe that buyer will ever come back here again.

Salesman (confidently)—Yes, he will.

Head of Firm—What makes you think so?

Salesman—I borrowed $5 from him.—Cloak Review.

Evidence.

Somebody complimented Sydney Smith on a charity sermon he had preached, to which the divine replied, "I believe it was effective, for old Lady Cork borrowed a sovereign of a stranger in the pew to put in the plate."—Argonaut.

MODERN COURAGE.

It Is of the Moral Order, and They Who Have It Are Heroes.

In the social changes that have taken place since the days of hand to hand combats, physical courage, though still appreciated on occasions when there is opportunity for its manifestation, is less valued than moral courage. Mankind is becoming less brutal, more spiritual, and in the course of the change sets higher and higher values on those qualities that are spiritual. But man is very far yet from being a spiritual being, and there are scores of men who have physical courage to one who has moral courage. There are, for example, armies of men who would die in battle without a thought about the purpose of their sacrifice if appeals should be made to their brute instincts, but few indeed who would face the obloquy of the world to support an unpopular principle they believed to be true.

Not many men have the courage to say "I don't know" when they are ignorant, and fewer yet are morally brave enough to acknowledge their error when they have committed a wrong. In the new civilization the modern kind of courage is more and more needed and is beginning to be appreciated. After all, it is only the courage that comes of devotion to truth. It is perhaps a relic of brute instinct taking a new form that makes men pretenders and braggarts. Many animals swell themselves up, spread their bristles or utter loud roars to affright their enemies by appearing more formidable than they really are. And men have learned the same trick. They employed it like brutes when physical combats were common, and now that the implements of war have been laid aside and men meet together in conflicts of wit they still resort to pretenses and braggart illusions.

The lions of society are very often little better than cats but for their roar, and some of the supposed leaders of thought become very ordinary mortals when one penetrates their disguises. It requires some moral courage to throw off such disguises and to appear in one's true character, without the roar and acknowledging one's ignorance. But modern courage is exhibited in this—its absolute adherence to truth. The man who is guided by the love of truth and justice becomes a positive force in the world. He may go wrong at times by accident, but his moral courage enables him to correct his errors of judgment. He does not hesitate to apologize even to his inferiors when convinced that he had done them a wrong, and the courage that enables to do this qualifies him to contend with those above him when convinced that he is right.

There are few men of this stamp in the world, but they are deserving of special honor, for they are helping to develop spiritual traits, removing mankind farther and farther from the brute creation. There will never be any lack of physical courage while moral courage exists, but physical courage alone is no sign of a high and noble nature. The days of the arena have almost passed away, but courage and the love of it remain. Now, however, the men of courage are those who dare stand for truth, who, in word and action, set themselves against all shams and pretenses, and in their dealings with their fellow men, though in doing so they may suffer a temporary disadvantage. These are destined to become the heroes of a new era in the spiritual development of the human race.—Baltimore Sun.

Making Your Will.

The fear that the attorney's fee will be exorbitant, or even that it will be large, should be neither excuse nor reason for delay. All professional work is done on the basis described in the old saw:

When you find a fat goose, pluck it clean
And let the fat goose fry the lean.

And legal charges are regulated not only by the amount of work done, but by the ability of the client to pay.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and that you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signatures, etc.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Enemy of the Common House Fly.

It seems that every creature has its deadly enemy, and some specimens many more than others. Flies are at certain seasons, usually during the latter part of summer, attacked by a parasite that fasten upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and the shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it attaches itself to some convenient place and gives up the ghost. Any one may discover this condition of affairs by noticing that flies become dull and semistupid. They seem to fly heavily, and soon alight and begin brushing and scraping their bodies with their wings and feet. But to no purpose are all of their efforts, for the leech never lets go. These parasites are very much worse in some seasons than in others. Occasionally there is a summer when they are very few, and one may look a long time without finding any. At other times and in certain localities they almost sweep the flies out of existence. Such a condition is thought to be fraught with danger to the human family.—New York Ledger.

Oldest Inhabited House.

The oldest inhabited house within the limits of the United States is said to be that of Killian Van Rensselaer, which stands opposite Albany. It is of old Holland bricks, and the front wall still exhibits enormous loopholes, through which the first owners formerly shot at Indians and wild beasts. According to a plate set in the wall by the Albany Commemorative Society a few years ago, the building was erected in the year 1642. The house is still in good repair, after having been in constant use for more than two and a half centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Wanton Neglect.

Mr. Meanitall—Do not think this an idle passion or a passing whim. I have loved you wildly for five years before daring to ask you to be mine.

Miss Bimmleigh—You have, have you? And do you think I would trust my future to a man who by his own confession has deliberately wasted five years of my past life?—Club.

The use of hops in brewing was brought to England by the Flemings in 1524. There was at first a prejudice against them, and a royal edict—never enforced—was promulgated, forbidding all brewers to put them in beer.

The possession of a genuine Murillo, representing the deathbed of St. Joseph, is claimed by Dr. John J. Caldwell of Baltimore. It is said to have been painted in 1610 for one of the churches of Cadiz.

SMALL REPUBLICS.

COUNTRIES WITH LIMITED AREA AND FEW INHABITANTS.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausuet Possess Many Interesting Features.

San Marino is an Italian republic, situated in the eastern spurs of the Apennines, and occupying an area of about 33 square miles. An interesting feature of San Marino is that by an act of the great council no printing press is allowed within its limits, and any matter printed in the country is liable to confiscation and the publisher to be sent to prison. It is the only country on the face of the globe with such a law. The inhabitants number about 5,900, and their cheese and wine are probably known to many newspaper readers. The city of San Marino can be reached from Pisaro-Urbino by a good carriage road and would well repay any one for the visit. It numbers about 1,700 inhabitants and is a quaint old place, having changed little, if any, since the time of Columbus. It preserves all of its old customs intact, and the dress of the people even is the same as it was three centuries ago. It can truthfully be said that this is one spot upon which the busy, modern world has not intruded itself. The streets are steep and narrow, and the houses tall and gloomy, built of undressed stone, but decidedly picturesque in appearance for all that. In the principal square of the city, called Pranello, stands a magnificent white marble statue of Liberty, presented to the city by the Duchess of Acquania in 1874. In the city of San Marino no business of any kind is allowed to be carried on, and all of the shops are to be found at Borgo di San Marino, a busy village about two miles away.

The republic is governed by a great council of 60 members who are elected for life. From this body is elected a council of 12, who decide in the third and last resort. The executive department is represented by two captains regent, one elected by the people and the other appointed from the nobility by the council of 12. They have a cabinet consisting of a home secretary, a minister of foreign affairs and a chancellor of the exchequer. An army of 950 men is maintained, who, however, are mostly employed on police duty. San Marino dates its existence as a community from 885, and its independence as a republic from 1631. Napoleon III protected it from papal interference in 1854, and at the unification of Italy it was allowed to retain its independence, through the efforts of one Cebrario. Andorre, or Andorra, as it is comomnly called, is another European republic, a trifle larger in point of population than San Marino, and nearly six times as large in area. It is situated in an almost inaccessible valley of the eastern Pyrenees, between the French department of Anege and Caladorra, in Spain. The country is crossed by the river Bolira, which affords an entrance from France, the only other entrance being a precipitous mule path from Spain. The Andorrians are a fine, robust people, whose principal occupation consists of fruit culture and mining, the mountains surrounding Andorre containing some of the finest iron and lead deposits in the world. Andorra, the capital of the republic, is situated on the river Balua and contains about 2,200 inhabitants. It was formerly a quaint old city, but the progressive inhabitants in their desire to keep pace with the balance of the world have torn down many of its old buildings, and the town as well as the country is rapidly losing its individuality. The republic is governed by a sovereign council of 24 members chosen by the people, and the council elects one of its members to be syndic for life, who exercises the chief executive power. While Andorre collects its own taxes and elects its own officers, France maintains a sort of protectorate over the country and insists on the payment of 960 francs annually for the free importation of corn into the country, a product the Andorrians cannot raise and are forced to import from France. The French government also has the right to appoint one of the two supreme judges, and in all civil cases the right of appeal to the court of cassation at Paris is given. This is the limit of France's power over Andorre. Andorre maintains a standing army of 1,100 men and has been a free state since 819.

Another republic of diminutive proportions is that of Mausuet, which lies between Vermus, Belgium, and Aix-la-Chapelle. There is only a very little of this most charming country. The land measures but four square miles, and the proud nation which inhabits it numbers only 8,000 souls; but such as it is the republic exists free and independent, under the rule of its people, and enjoys the protection of Germany. It has existed an independent state since 1688. It is governed by a president and a council consisting of five members, who are elected every three years, the president being eligible to but two terms. The national army consists of three soldiers, who, in the piping times of peace, also act in the capacity of policemen. The capital is the town of Mausuet, which has about 1,600 inhabitants, and in which a handsome government building was erected in 1833 at considerable cost.

Pitcairn island, in the Pacific ocean, claims to be a free and independent country, but its independence has been recognized by none of the world's nations.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rapid Writing.

Three reporters who had met were boasting of their shorthand writing. "Whenever I am reporting a meeting on a warm evening, all the people try to get near to my table." "Why do they?" asked the others. "Because my hand goes so fast that it creates a current of air like a fan." "A mere nothing," said No. 2. "I always have to report on wet paper, or else the current of air caused by the moving of my hand would blow it away. Besides, the paper has to be wetted every few minutes, because the friction caused by the rapid movement of my arm dries it in no time." "Pooh," remarked the third, "I once saw a flash of lightning begin to cross my notebook from the left hand side just as I commenced a line, and my pen got to the other side before it."—Pitman's Shorthand Weekly.

Canadian Metaphor.

A member of the Ontario legislature recently advised the government "to insert the pruning knife, no matter whose ox is gored." And another Canadian statesman the other day said that the members of the opposition were a row of extinct volcanoes, from whose mouths not a ray of light came.—New York Tribune.

Explained.

Manager—I told you to hurry back.

Messenger Boy—I did, sir. I was a long time going.—Club.

Give Away.

His face was set and firm.

"Woman," he insisted, "your dresses cost too much."

She shuddered.

"And yet"——

She turned a piteous look upon him.

——"if I stop shoplifting our friends will at once suspect that we are poor."

There was the alternative.—Detroit Tribune.

WIND AND WHISKERS.

Startling Proof From Kansas of Their Mysterious Affinity.

"They ain't no doubt but Kansas is a great state for whiskers," said the man with the ginger beard, "an, what's more, this here connection between wind an whiskers ain't the funny joke some folks thinks it is."

"Fer instance," said the grocer, "I 'low, now, that ef you was to shave them"—here the grocer gave an imitation of the bleating of a goat—"that you wouldn't be able to tell them windy yarns, eh?"

The man with the ginger beard was so busy picking the tail and fins off a dried herring in such manner as to lose none of the meat that the grocer's sarcasm missed its mark. After the herring had been disposed of and washed down with a drink of water, the man with the ginger beard continued:

"As I was sayin, the connection between wind an whiskers was showed to me out in Kansas in a durn funny way. You see they was a old fellow out there that could 'a' started out on the reputation of his whiskers. Well, one day this ole feller goes out on his farm an runs right square up agin one of the finest sample of cyclone that Kansas had put up for many a day. One of the hands over in the field, about a quarter of a mile away, sees the cyclone hit the old man an started on a dead run for the house to git the wagon to haul in his mangled remains, though he 'lowed he might have to go to the next county to find 'em. Now, what do you think? He gets up to the field where he last sees the old man, an 'stead of findin ary remains he finds him standin there live as ever an lookin puzzled. 'Didn't I see a twister comin your way?' asked the hired man. 'I guess you did,' says the old feller, 'an that's what's puzzlin me. The thing come along an run right into me, an then the next thing I knowed it was gone. Didn't go up in the air or nothin else. Near as I can figure it out it must 'a' been a mysterious dispensation.'

"The old fellow was stuck on a schoolma'am that had come from back east an that very night he ast er to marry him, which she said she would if he would take off them whiskers. It nigh broke his heart, but he knuckled under. So the next day he goes to a barber shop in town near by an tells the barber to cut 'em loose. Well, the barber turns loose on them whiskers, an in the next minute that there barber shop was scattered all over the county, half the town was blowed down an the other half was shook out of shape. It was the queerest thing any one ever heerd of, an I don't suppose it would ever been explained if a feller who came along with a show an was sellin patent medicine hadn't explained it. He said that the fact was that the cyclone had got tangled up in old Abner's whiskers when it disappeared so sudden an had been stickin there until the barber cut the whiskers off an gave it a chance to escape."

There was a crash and a smothered exclamation, and the grocer at first had a wild hope that the man with the ginger beard had been struck by lightning, but an investigation showed that it was only the man from Potato creek, who had fallen from his seat on the counter into the tub of eggs.—Indianapolis Journal.

Selfish Resignation.

Some people seem to see nothing disastrous in any event so long as its results are beneficial to themselves. They have much virtuous submission to another man's fate.

"There's no misfortin so big that there ain't a little good in it," said Captain Joe Smallett.

"I dunno 'bout that," answered the younger man, who was being consoled for the loss of property. "I could name a good many catastrophes that hain't been profitable right in this town," he continued. "How 'bout the time John Sawyers' barn burned, and he lost all his hay an critters?"

The captain was silent, but unconvinced, and presently his features lightened with an idea.

"Well, it does seem so it was tarnal hard on John, but there was a little good in it, too," he said. "You know that apple tree that stud close to the barn? Well, it was brimful of the nicest apples you ever set tooth to, and that fire roasted 'em to a turn. There they hung, and the juice jest dripped out of 'em. We eat 'em after they got the fire out. Seem's though I never tasted sech good baked apples."

Captain Joe smacked his lips at the retrospect, but the other man was still uncomforted. He was in no mood just then for looking on the bright side of even a neighbor's misfortune.—Youth's Companion.

Caribou Habits.

In summer the caribou feeds chiefly on common plants. It is especially fond of a broad leafed glass growing in wet places and around the barrens which are so numerous in various places in the interior of New Brunswick. In September you will find them on these barrens feeding on the reindeer moss (Cladonia rangiferina), of which they are very fond. They will dig for it when the snow is nearly or quite four feet deep. They have been seen at this work when only their backs were visible above the surface of the snow. When there is a crust on the snow, their operations at once cease, as they are no longer able to work. Then they betake themselves to the black moss which hangs from the trees which skirt the barrens. This they will, however, never eat so long as they can get the genuine reindeer moss. Toward spring they ascend to the highlands and hard wood ridges, where they remain until the snow has left. The dark and white caribou are often seen together in droves.—Forest and Stream.

The Intelligent Juror.

The eloquent bishop of Ripon is very fond of telling the following story:

A well known lawyer on circuit in the north of England, curious to know how a certain juryman arrived at his verdict, meeting him one day ventured to ask. "Well," replied he, "I'm a plain man, and I like to be fair to every one. I don't go by what the witnesses say, and I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says, but I looks at the man in the dock, and I says, 'He must have done something, or he wouldn't be there,' so I brings 'em all in guilty."—London Tit-Bits.

Pennsylvania Superstitions.

There is a tradition in Forest county that a baby which wears a blacksnake's skin for a garter will be free from croup. There is another tradition that if a white baby is kissed by a negro woman it will never get the whooping cough.—Philadelphia Record.

A Lazy Vicar.

Newspaper misprints are often amusing. One of the funniest I have lately seen is the reference to "Mr. Hanson, lazy vicar and solo tenor, St. Paul's cathedral." That printer had obviously never heard of a "lay" vicar.—London Figaro.

We Stand Between England and Famine.

It will startle some people to learn that if no American meat is imported into the London market for two days the price of all kinds of meat goes up. Moreover, it is also a fact that if the American supply were entirely cut off we should have famine prices in force, so large is the quantity consumed.—London Figaro.

The book of Job, written about 1520 B. C., describes very accurately several processes of melting metals.

HELPS TO THE VOCALIST.

The Knowing Eye, the Glad Smile and the Innocent Hand—What These Mean.

It has been observed that all the pupils of a certain singing teacher in New York have, when singing, a bright, happy expression of countenance, as though the art of vocalizing was productive of the greatest delight.

A young woman pupil, when asked why this was so, replied:

"Our master teaches us that for the production of a full, bright, ringing tone three things are necessary, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile and the innocent hand.'"

"What in the world does he mean by that," asked the questioner, "and what have they to do with your singing anyhow?"

"I shall tell you as well as I can. As regards the facial expression, the pupils all imagine at first that it is taught with the idea of its visual effect upon an audience. That is by no means the case, although it is, of course, always more pleasant to see a singer with an agreeable expression than one with a distorted visage. However, an alert, intelligent eye seems to communicate its feeling somehow to the throat. One feels surer of the pitch, and the tone is altogether better. Try singing with such an expression and again with a heavy, listless eye, and see the difference.

"Now for the 'glad smile.' It is such a smile as extends from the lips to the eyes, and, in fact, affects the whole face. By it the interior of the mouth just back of the teeth is rounded, the passage from the windpipe to the lips is made perfectly clear, and the sound emitted becomes bright, gladsome and ringing. Oh, that smile is a wonderful help, particularly for those notes above D in the staff."

"I understand that pretty well," said the interlocutor, "but how about the 'innocent hand?' That sounds like the nonsense."

"Not at all. The hands should be held clasped gently together, or if a sheet of music is used it should be held lightly between the fingers. This is important. Some singers have a habit of knotting their hands together or clutching their music as though they feared it would get away. Now, the muscles which knot these fingers are away up in the arm, contiguous to the muscles of the chest and not far from those of the throat. The strain upon them affects these other muscles, interferes with breathing and tires the throat.

"Now, does it sound so much like nonsense? I tell you they are great things, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile, and the innocent hand.' It wasn't until I had learned their value that I was allowed to sing in public, and to them do I attribute much of my success."—New York Sun.

Bathing In the Ganges.

The ceremonial bathing in the Ganges forms the great morning act of worship, and the bathing ghats belong to different races, so that each pilgrim band possesses an accredited status in the holy city. Long flights of crumbling steps descend from the towering shrines to the water's edge.

The river is already full of bathers, throwing the sacred water over each other from brazen lotahs, with the symbolical rites of their intricate creed. Some stand absorbed in prayer, with thin, brown arms raised toward heaven, and careworn faces bathed in tears. Groups of high caste girls in filmy white veils step daintily into the river, their slaves waiting on the bank. Gray bearded men and bright faced boys descend the steps of a neighboring ghat, chanting a wild mantra, and crowds of sick or infirm worshipers are carried or assisted down the steep stairways, and supported by friendly hands as they dip themselves in the healing flood.

A ghat where Brahma is supposed to have sacrificed 10 horses sanctifies the most unclean, and at an eclipse—always a sacred phenomenon in India—the vanguard of pilgrims generally get pushed into the water nolens volens by the dense throng behind them. The stately observatory above this ghat was built by a rajah of Benares, who reformed the calendar, and the instruments of brass and iron with which he worked out astrological problems are still contained within the walls.—All the Year Round.

Mohammedan Amenities.

From the earliest times Mohammedan historians, except when in subjection, in describing the death of a Christian, do not say "He died" or "He was killed," but "He went to Johanna." They do not say of a Christian that he was drowned, but they say, "The dog went through water to fire." Not that these elegant phrases are confined to Christians. It is sufficient for a man to be not a Mohammedan to entitle him to "pursue the road to the realms of perdition," or to have his head "struck from his filthy body, so that the world may be gladdened by being cleansed from his polluting existence."

When the army of Islam goes to war with the Sikhs, it is called "Extermination of the hellish good for nothing Guru." The faithful, when they die, drink the sharab—which they ought not to do—or sherbet, of martyrdom. Sometimes they pluck fruit from the fig tree of immortality. On the contrary, their enemies—may their mouths be crammed with mud—are sent in swarms to hell, and the land purified of their foul existence. The fact is that the religion of Mohammed is a fighting religion. It is meant for conquerors, and for conquerors in the act of conquering.—Saturday Review.

One of the Indigestibles.

The guest at the hotel table laid the menu down and gazed up at the waiter.

"Have you any corned beef and cabbage?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Got any sauerkraut and sausage?"

"No, sir."

"Got any crackling bread?"

"No, sir."

The guest was becoming uneasy.

"Well," he said in an unpleasant way, "have you got anything to eat here at all?"

"There's the bill of fare, sir," replied the waiter, nodding toward it.

The guest picked it up and examined it carefully.

"Um," he said after a thorough inspection, "I can't eat that. At least, not raw. Take it out to the kitchen and have it broiled a bit, will you?" and the waiter was utterly overcome by the rude shock to one of his most sacred traditions.—Detroit Free Press.

Selling Sentences.

At a session of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, held in Salem in November, 1787, Elizabeth Leuthe of Lynn, for harboring thieves and receiving stolen goods, was convicted and sentenced to be whipped 20 stripes and to be sold for six months. Also at a session of the same court, held in Boston in September, 1791, six persons were convicted of theft and sentenced to be whipped and pay costs or to be sold for periods of from six months to four years.—Green Bag.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
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GOOD HEALTH.

SOMETHING INSTRUCTIVE ABOUT TREATMENT OF SPRAINS.

Etiquette For Amateurs—The Christening Party—Modern Customs—Ozone Properties.

Athletes in all branches of sport are more or less liable to suffer from overexertion, producing severe sprains of the cords and sinews. Unless properly attended to at once these injuries often cause weeks and months of pain and suffering and sometimes result in permanent injury. People generally do not know that the simplest treatment in these cases is the best. But this is the conclusion arrived at by a New York Herald reporter after an interview with Professor Attila, the "strong man," who has had a personal experience with sprains during his professional career of 20 years.

An accident once happened while Attila and Sandow were performing together. It resulted in the breaking of a number of cords of the biceps and the severe straining of others, causing the entire arm to turn black and producing great pain. There was no outward wound, and the eminent physicians and surgeons of the continent were puzzled over the proper course of treatment to pursue.

Finally Attila left the professors in despair, and at his own suggestion the injured part was wound about with a firm, soft cloth. The first day after the cloth was put on he was able to lift with the injured arm a two pound dumbbell. The second day he raised a three pound weight. He kept increasing the weight daily until he could raise the 50 pound bell. Then he knew he had mastered the injury. In a comparatively short time the wound had healed, and Attila, strange to say, was stronger than ever in this arm.

In cases of strains of cords in the wrist Attila says the injured part should be tightly bandaged and twice a day held under a faucet, allowing cold water to fall on it from a height of two or three feet. This produces a natural steaming, very beneficial. In a short time an improvement is noticed under this course of treatment.

Where the tissues of the muscles of the leg are strained the only treatment necessary is very simple. Bandage the injured part tightly and exercise it daily, a little at first. If allowed to remain inactive, the injury grows worse in all cases. The straining of the muscles of the back is best treated by applications of liniment and judicious use of electric treatment.

The More Ozone the More Influenza.

It is stated that statistics by the state board of health of Michigan have demonstrated the law that generally influenza (la grippe) is quantitatively related to the atmospheric ozone—the more ozone the more influenza, and the law that remittent fever is inversely related—the more ozone the less remittent fever.

For Hands That Perspire.

Powder ordinary starch as finely as possible and use frequently. Also rub round the palms with a cut lemon after rinsing in water without soap, and dust with subnitrate of bismuth or powdered starch. Or a powder can be made in this manner: Powdered starch, 1 ounce; subnitrate of bismuth, 1 ounce; powdered tannin, ½ ounce.

THE CHRISTENING PARTY.

Modern Customs and Time Honored Traditions of the Occasion.

"Fashion, that fickle mistress of ceremonies, has of late revived the candle party, and to the present generation it has the attraction of novelty.

"Babies who have the good taste to come in the springtime are more generally distinguished for this honor. Nature herself gives the little one a warmer welcome than she could have done earlier in the season and scatters blossoms broadcast," says Harper's Bazar in presenting as follows some of the etiquette of the occasion:

The time chosen for a christening party is usually when the child is 5 or 6 weeks old. The ceremony is oftenest performed in church, and friends are invited afterward to the house, as in the case of a wedding, but many hesitate to expose the wee, frail treasure to the possible inclemency of the weather and request the clergyman to baptize the child at its own home.

The rooms should be decked with flowers as profusely as possible. In the cities florists will loan daisy plants, lilies, palms and ferns, and in the country nothing more daintily exquisite for decoration can be imagined than sprays and small branches of apple blossom and lilies of the valley.

The infant's toilet is the next consideration, and the "porte bebe" solves all difficulties. The long and elaborate christening robe is a thing of the past. The supreme question uppermost in the mamma's mind—"whether the baby will be good" during the ordeal of being taken awkwardly in hand by those unaccustomed to such offices is best solved by making the child comfortable. Lying at ease on a pretty lace trimmed pillow, the little limbs are slipped into a sort of pocket formed by a daintily ornamented coverlid attached to the pillow on three sides. A wide satin ribbon is tied around the precious bundle, its ends meeting in a bow at the child's waist. A "posy" has always been one of the essentials of the baptismal toilet and is tucked in at the little waistband.

A pretty tea gown is worn by the mamma, while the guests come in visiting dress.

After the ceremony a few moments are allowed for congratulation to the parents and admiration of the baby, when a little music generally follows.

Some beautiful and famous lullaby is suitable to such an occasion.

If nothing appropriate to babyhood be selected, the music should be of a religious character.

Candle is served after the music—to those who like it. It is a very thin oatmeal porridge, boiled to a jelly with wine, spices and raisins, after which it is strained, sweetened and served hot in cups. As it is not palatable to every one, it may be better to substitute for it such light refreshments as are usually offered at an afternoon tea.

All the cakes, bonbons, etc., should be white, and each guest may be presented with a tiny white bonbonniere upon which the baby's name is traced in silver or gold. The boxes may contain bonbons, according to taste, but the top layer at least should be of small, smooth sugar almonds known as "dragees de baptome," if one would be faithful to time honored traditions.

A Perverse Prima Donna.

Malibran and Sontag, the two famous singers, were rivals and once cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." Sontag was a German, very sweet and gentle, but not so quick as Malibran, who was a Spaniard. The latter, who played Romeo, did her best to puzzle and torment poor Juliet at rehearsals, and when begged by her to say on what part of the stage she was going to fall in the last scene always replied she really did not know, really could not tell; sometimes she died in one place, sometimes in another, just as it happened. On the night of the performance, Sontag meekly appeared to follow Romeo, who maliciously insisted on dying close down to the footlights in front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead by his side, and the fair corpses had to be removed by two red plush liveried footmen in good view of the audience.—San Francisco Argonaut.

"POOR NUMBER THREE."

Some of the Trials of the Third Party to a Love Affair.

Wherever the notion started that three is a lucky number, I know it did not start with the first pair of lovers or with any pair of lovers since. "That's poz," as the old magistrate is forever saying in Miss Edgeworth's pleasant, priggish little tale. Banged and belabored with abuse ever since history was, poor No. 3 has been alternately regarded as a deus ex machina and a frightful encumbrance, but never as a rational human being with pretensions to those things to which the drawers up of the Declaration with unconscious cynicism made everybody welcome—life, liberty and "the pursuit" of happiness. Despised and rejected of men, especially young ones with attachments, the "marplot" and "gooseberry" is the most patient and put upon of sufferers and deserves an epic all to himself.

There's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream, and nothing a quarter so inconsiderate. The "Sorrows of Werther" were all very well, but a more tragic tale yet remains to be written—the "Sorrows of Werther's Friends." You—that means me and everybody else—like lovers, of course, and wish them well, but you would love them and wish them better if they exhibited more of that love of solitude with which they are popularly credited.

Who wander with eyes and ears blissfully closed to everyday things into the room where you sit peacefully reading and under the apparent impression that it is an uninhabited wilderness conduct their billing and cooing under full fire of your blushing countenance? The lovers, of course. Who think it "looks so pointed" if you go and do their best to make you wish you had never been born if you stay? The lovers. Who ask you to chaperon them—"You would make such a delightful one," they hint—and then expect you to creep into a nutshell, a la the devil in the grimmest of Grimm tales, or that your too, too solid flesh will melt from view in some other convenient manner? The lovers again. With some flimsy excuse you break away from them and flee, followed by their approving smiles. Verily, there is no rest for the wicked. Before you can draw a relieved breath you hear their footsteps, and like Adam in the garden you are afraid and hide yourself. But the fatal bond of attraction draws them to you as the tides to the moon, and you might take the wings of the morning and flee to the uttermost parts of the earth with the certainty of having Colin and Phebe there two minutes later, utterly disgusted at finding their—your—everybody's—privacy interrupted.

We are told by some ill tempered philosopher that we rejoice at a wedding for the same reason that we weep at a funeral—because we are not the person concerned. He was wrong, though. The tears of joy are for our deliverance, of which the rice and the white ribbon are symbolic, and the departure of Colin and Phebe for a temporary lodge in some vast wilderness, which leaves us free to resume our daily walk and conversation till the next pair of lovers comes along to upset it all again. —Philadelphia Press.

Sit Up Straight.

Your backbone was not made for a barrel hoop, so do not curve it around, but rather straighten it out. God made man upright—not round shouldered, hump backed or bending over.

If you bend over too much in your studies, get a lower seat. Saw the legs off from an old chair, and then sit down so low that your chin will come just above the table. Make the hind legs a little shorter than the fore legs, and then read and write with your arms on the table, and it will take out some of the crook from your back.

One mother whose daughter was getting the habit of stooping used to have her lie flat on her back, without a pillow, for an hour each day while she read to her out of some interesting book. In a little while she was as straight as need be and a picture of health and strength.

In some countries the women carry pails, tubs and heavy loads on their heads. This keeps them erect. Throwing back the arms is another means of keeping straight. Remember, you may add years to your life by standing up straight, and you may not only have a longer life, but a stronger, broader, deeper, happier and more useful life if you go about with head erect, chest expanded and lungs well developed, with rosy cheeks and fresh complexion, than you go about bent over, cramped up, stooping, flat chested, sallow, nervous and miserable.—New York Advertiser.

The Milkman and the Lunatic.

A milkman had an experience once which completely changed his views regarding lunatics. He had occasion to visit an up town asylum to collect his weekly bill. Upon his departure he noticed one of the inmates abstractedly picking up little stones around the grounds. As the milkman passed the man he made some chaffing remark and was at once pursued by the maniac. The former, now thoroughly frightened, ran for his life. Through the spacious grounds they raced, then out along the highway toward the city. The pursued man yelled lustily for help, but none came, and at last, completely exhausted, he dropped on his knees to implore mercy. The lunatic rushed up, and as he reached the crouching, trembling milkman, instead of crushing him, as the latter fully expected, he only raised his hand, laid it lightly on his man's shoulder and cried out, "You're hit!" and ran away. It turned out that the lunatic's one amusement was playing "tiger" with his keeper. —Philadelphia Record.

Morality For Story Papers.

W. D. Howells said in a newspaper article that nothing could be more demoralizing than the suggestiveness and all but uncleanness of the class of fiction published by the story papers. This is, indeed, an astounding statement from the admirer not only of Tolstoi, but of Zola. Does Mr. Howells consider another code of morality necessary to the great unwashed and to the great washed? As for the truth of his strictures, one is forced to wonder whether he has ever read one of the stories in question for it is a fact well understood by those who write for this class of fiction that the strictest supervision is exercised over them that no objectionable feature should by any chance creep in. Silly, strained and vulgar they are, but never bad. A woman who has been a favorite contributor to a fair representative of the class shows a letter from the editor asking her to change a paragraph cursorily mentioning the elopement of a married woman. "I am sure" wrote this editor, "You would not willingly add to the flood of pernicious literature that threatens to cover the land."—Philadelphia Press.

Sure To.

Head of Firm—I don't believe that buyer will ever come back here again.

Salesman (confidently)—Yes, he will.

Head of Firm—What makes you think so?

Salesman—I borrowed $5 from him.—Cloak Review.

Evidence.

Somebody complimented Sydney Smith on a charity sermon he had preached, to which the divine replied, "I believe it was effective, for old Lady Cork borrowed a sovereign of a stranger in the pew to put in the plate."—Argonaut.

MODERN COURAGE.

It Is of the Moral Order, and They Who Have It Are Heroes.

In the social changes that have taken place since the days of hand to hand combats, physical courage, though still appreciated on occasions when there is opportunity for its manifestation, is less valued than moral courage. Mankind is becoming less brutal, more spiritual, and in the course of the change sets higher and higher values on those qualities that are spiritual. But man is very far yet from being a spiritual being, and there are scores of men who have physical courage to one who has moral courage. There are, for example, armies of men who would die in battle without a thought about the purpose of their sacrifice if appeals should be made to their brute instincts, but few indeed who would face the obloquy of the world to support an unpopular principle they believed to be true.

Not many men have the courage to say "I don't know" when they are ignorant, and fewer yet are morally brave enough to acknowledge their error when they have committed a wrong. In the new civilization the modern kind of courage is more and more needed and is beginning to be appreciated. After all, it is only the courage that comes of devotion to truth. It is perhaps a relic of brute instinct taking a new form that makes men pretenders and braggarts. Many animals swell themselves up, spread their bristles or utter loud roars to affright their enemies by appearing more formidable than they really are. And men have learned the same trick. They employed it like brutes when physical combats were common, and now that the implements of war have been laid aside and men meet together in conflicts of wit they still resort to pretenses and braggart illusions.

The lions of society are very often little better than cats but for their roar, and some of the supposed leaders of thought become very ordinary mortals when one penetrates their disguises. It requires some moral courage to throw off such disguises and to appear in one's true character, without the roar and the growling of one's ignorance. But modern courage is exhibited in this—its absolute adherence to truth. The man who is guided by the love of truth and justice becomes a positive force in the world. He may go wrong at times by accident, but his moral courage enables him to correct his errors of judgment. He does not hesitate to apologize even to his inferiors when convinced that he had done them a wrong, and the courage that enables to do this qualifies him to contend with those above him when convinced that he is right.

There are few men of this stamp in the world, but they are deserving of special honor, for they are helping to develop spiritual traits, removing mankind further and farther from the brute creation. There will never be any lack of physical courage while moral courage exists, but physical courage alone is no sign of a high and noble nature. The days of the arena have almost passed away, but courage and the love of it remain. Now, however, the men of courage are those who dare stand for truth, who, in word and action, set themselves against all shams and pretenses, and in their dealings with their fellow men, though in doing so they may suffer a temporary disadvantage. These are destined to become the heroes of a new era in the spiritual development of the human race.—Baltimore Sun.

Making Your Will.

The fear that the attorney's fee will be exorbitant, or even that it will be large, should be neither excuse nor reason for delay. All professional work is done on the basis described in the old saw:

When you find a fat goose, pluck it clean
And let the fat goose fry the lean.

And legal charges are regulated not only by the amount of work done, but by the ability of the client to pay.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and that you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signatures, etc.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Enemy of the Common House Fly.

It seems that every creature has its deadly enemy, and some specimens many more than others. Flies are at certain seasons, usually during the latter part of summer, attacked by a parasite that fasten upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and the shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it attaches itself to some convenient place and gives up the ghost. Any one may discover this condition of affairs by noticing that flies become dull and semistupid. They seem to fly heavily, and soon alight and begin brushing and scraping their bodies with their wings and feet. But to no purpose are all of their efforts, for the leech never lets go. These parasites are very much worse in some seasons than in others. Occasionally there is a summer when they are very few, and one may look a long time without finding any. At other times and in certain localities they almost sweep the flies out of existence. Such a condition is thought to be fraught with danger to the human family.—New York Ledger.

Oldest Inhabited House.

The oldest inhabited house within the limits of the United States is said to be that of Killian Van Rensselaer, which stands opposite Albany. It is of old Holland bricks, and the front wall still exhibits enormous loopholes, through which the first owners formerly shot at Indians and wild beasts. According to a plate set in the wall by the Albany Commemorative Society a few years ago, the building was erected in the year 1642. The house is still in good repair, after having been in constant use for more than two and a half centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Wanton Neglect.

Mr. Meanlull—Do not think this an idle passion or a passing whim. I have loved you wildly for five years before darling to ask you to be mine.

Miss Bimmleigh—You have, have you? And do you think I would trust my future to a man who by his own confession has deliberately wasted five years of my past life?—Club.

The use of hops in brewing was brought to England by the Flemings in 1524. There was at first a prejudice against them, and a royal edict—never enforced—was promulgated, forbidding all brewers to put them in beer.

The possession of a genuine Murillo, representing the deathbed of St. Joseph, is claimed by Dr. John J. Caldwell of Baltimore. It is said to have been painted in 1610 for one of the churches of Cadiz.

SMALL REPUBLICS.

COUNTRIES WITH LIMITED AREA AND FEW INHABITANTS.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mansuet Possess Many Interesting Features.

San Marino is an Italian republic, situated in the eastern spurs of the Apennines, and occupying an area of about 38 square miles. An interesting feature of San Marino is that by an act of the great council no printing press is allowed within its limits, and any matter printed in the country is liable to confiscation and the publisher to be sent to prison. It is the only country on the face of the globe with such a law. The inhabitants number about 5,000, and their cheese and wine are probably known to many newspaper readers. The city of San Marino can be reached from Pisaro-Urbino by a good carriage road and would well repay any one for the visit. It numbers about 1,700 inhabitants and is a quaint old place, having changed little, if any, since the time of Columbus. It preserves all of its old customs intact, and the dress of the people even is the same as it was three centuries ago. It can truthfully be said that this is one spot upon which the busy, modern world has not intruded itself. The streets are steep and narrow, and the houses tall and gloomy, built of undressed stone, but decidedly picturesque in appearance for all that. In the principal square of the city, called Pranello, stands a magnificent white marble statue of liberty, presented to the city by the Duchess of Acquania in 1874. In the city of San Marino no business of any kind is allowed to be carried on, and all of the shops are to be found at Borgo di San Marino, a busy village about two miles away.

The republic is governed by a great council of 60 members who are elected for life. From this body is elected a council of 12, who decide in the third and last resort. The executive department is represented by two captains regent, one elected by the people and the other appointed from the nobility by the council of 12. They have a cabinet consisting of a home secretary, a minister of foreign affairs and a chancellor of the exchequer. An army of 950 men is maintained, who, however, are mostly employed on police duty. San Marino dates its existence as a community from 835, and its independence as a republic from 1631. Napoleon III protected it from papal interference in 1864, and at the unification of Italy it was allowed to retain its independence, through the efforts of one Cobrario. Andorre, or Andorra, as it is commonly called, is another European republic, a trifle larger in point of population than San Marino, and nearly six times as large in area. It is situated in an almost inaccessible valley of the eastern Pyrenees, between the French department of Ancge and Caladorra, in Spain. The country is crossed by the river Bolira, which affords an entrance from France, the only other entrance being a precipitous mule path from Spain. The Andorrians are a fine, robust people, whose principal occupation consists of fruit culture and mining, the mountains surrounding Andorre containing some of the finest iron and lead deposits in the world. Andorra, the capital of the republic, is situated on the river Balua and contains about 2,200 inhabitants. It was formerly a quaint old city, but the progressive inhabitants in their desire to keep pace with the balance of the world have torn down many of its old buildings, and the town as well as the country is rapidly losing its individuality. The republic is governed by a sovereign council of 24 members chosen by the people, and the council elects one of its members to be syndic for life, who exercises the chief executive power. While Andorre collects its own taxes and elects its own officers, France maintains a sort of protectorate over the country and insists on the payment of 960 francs annually for the free importation of corn into the country, a product the Andorrians cannot raise and are forced to import from France. The French government also has the right to appoint one of the two supreme judges, and in all civil cases the right of appeal to the court of cassation at Paris is given. This is the limit of France's power over Andorre. Andorre maintains a standing army of 1,100 men and has been a free state since 819.

Another republic of diminutive proportions is that of Mansuet, which lies between Verinus, Belgium, and Aix-la-Chapelle. There is only a very little of this most charming country. The land measures but four square miles, and the proud nation which inhabits it numbers only 3,000 souls; but such as it is the republic exists free and independent, under the rule of its people, and enjoys the protection of Germany. It has existed an independent state since 1088. It is governed by a president and a council consisting of five members, who are elected every three years, the president being eligible to but two terms. The national army consists of three soldiers, who, in the piping times of peace, also act in the capacity of policemen. The capital is the town of Mansuet, which has about 1,500 inhabitants, and in which a handsome government building was erected in 1888 at considerable cost.

Pitcairn Island, in the Pacific ocean, claims to be a free and independent country, but its independence has been recognized by none of the world's nations.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rapid Writing.

Three reporters who had met were boasting of their shorthand writing. "Whenever I am reporting a meeting on a warm evening, all the people try to get near to my table." "Why do they?" asked the others. "Because my hand goes so fast that it creates a current of air like a fan." "A mere nothing," said No. 3. "I always have to report on wet paper, or else the current of air caused by the moving of my hand would blow it away. Besides, the paper has to be wetted every few minutes, because the friction caused by the rapid movement of my arm dries it in no time." "Pooh," remarked the third, "I once saw a flash of lightning begin to cross my notebook from the left hand side just as I commenced a line, and my pen got to the other side before it."—Pitman's Shorthand Weekly.

Canadian Metaphor.

A member of the Ontario legislature recently advised the government "to insert the pruning knife, no matter whose ox is gored." And another Canadian statesman the other day said that the members of the opposition were a row of extinct volcanoes, from whose mouths not a ray of light came.—New York Tribune.

Explained.

Manager—I told you to hurry back.

Messenger Boy—I did, sir. I was a long time going.—Club.

Give Away.

His face was set and firm.

"Woman," he insisted, "your dresses cost too much."

She shuddered.

"And yet"——

She turned a piteous look upon him.

——"if I stop shoplifting our friends will at once suspect that we are poor."

There was the alternative.—Detroit Tribune.

WIND AND WHISKERS.

Startling Proof From Kansas of Their Mysterious Affinity.

"They ain't no doubt but Kansas is a great state for whiskers," said the man with the ginger beard, "an, what's more, this here connection between wind an whiskers ain't the funny joke some folks thinks it is."

"For instance," said the grocer, "I low, now, that if you was to shave them"—here the grocer gave an imitation of the bleating of a goat—"that you wouldn't be able to tell them windy yarns, oh!"

The man with the ginger beard was so busy picking the tail and fins off a dried herring in such manner as to lose none of the meat that the grocer's sarcasm missed its mark. After the herring had been disposed of and washed down with a drink of water, the man with the ginger beard continued:

"As I was sayin, the connection between wind an whiskers was showed to me out in Kansas in a durn funny way. You see they was a old fellow out there that could 'a' started out on the reputation of his whiskers. Well, one day this ole feller goes out on his farm an runs right square up agin one of the finest sample of cyclone that Kansas had put up for many a day. One of the hands over in the field, about a quarter of a mile away, sees the cyclone hit the old man an started on a dead run for the house to git the wagon to haul in his mangled remains, though he 'lowed he might have to go to the next county to find 'em. Now, what do you think? He gets up to the field where he last sees the old man, an 'stead of finding any remains he finds him standin there live as ever an lookin puzzled. 'Didn't I see a twister comin your way?' asked the hired man. 'I guess you did,' says the old feller, 'an that's what's puzzlin me. The thing come along an run right into me, an then the next thing I knowed it was gone. Didn't go up in the air or nothin else. Near as I can figure it out it must 'a' been a mysterious dispensation.'

"The old fellow was stuck on a schoolma'am that had come from back east an that very night he sat er to marry him, which she said she would if he would take off them whiskers. It nigh broke his heart, but he knuckled under. So the next day he goes to a barber shop in town near by an tells the barber to cut 'em loose. Well, the barber turns loose on them whiskers, an in the next minute that there barber shop was scattered all over the county, half the town was blown down an the other half was shook out of shape. It was the queerest thing any one ever heerd of, an I don't suppose it would ever been explained if a feller who came along with a show an was sellin patent medicine hadn't explained it. He said that the fact was that the cyclone had got tangled up in old Abner's whiskers when it disappeared so sudden an had been sticktin there until the barber cut the whiskers off an gave it a chance to escape."

There was a crash and a smothered exclamation, and the grocer at first had a wild hope that the man with the ginger beard had been struck by lightning, but an investigation showed that it was only the man from Potato creek, who had fallen from his seat on the counter into the tub of eggs.—Indianapolis Journal.

Selfish Resignation.

Some people seem to see nothing disastrous in any event so long as its results are beneficial to themselves. They have much virtuous submission to another man's fate.

"There's no misfortin so big that there ain't a little good in it," said Captain Joe Smallett.

"I dunno 'bout that," answered the younger man, who was being consoled for the loss of property. "I could name a good many catastrophes that hain't been profitable right in this town," he continued. "How 'bout the time John Sawyers' barn burned, and he lost all his hay an critters?"

The captain was silent, but unconvinced, and presently his features lightened with an idea.

"Well, it does seem so it was tarnal hard on John, but there was a little good in it, too," he said. "You know that apple tree that stud close to the barn? Well, it was brimful of the nicest apples you ever set tonth to, and that fire roasted 'em to a turn. There they hung, and the juice just dripped out of 'em. We eat 'em after they got the fire out. Seem's though I never tasted sech good baked apples."

Captain Joe smacked his lips at the retrospect, but the other man was still uncomforted. He was in no mood just then for looking on the bright side of even a neighbor's misfortune.—Youth's Companion.

Caribou Habits.

In summer the caribou feeds chiefly on common plants. It is especially fond of a broad leafed glass growing in wet places and around the barrens which are so numerous in various places in the interior of New Brunswick. In September you will find them on these barrens feeding on the reindeer moss (Cladonia rangiferina), of which they are very fond. They will dig for it when the snow is nearly or quite four feet deep. They have been seen at this work when only their backs were visible above the surface of the snow. When there is a crust on the snow, their operations at once cease, as they are no longer able to work. Then they betake themselves to the black moss which hangs from the trees which skirt the barrens. This they will, however, never eat so long as they can get the genuine reindeer moss. Toward spring they ascend to the highlands and hard wood ridges, where they remain until the snow has left. The dark and white caribou are often seen together in droves. —Forest and Stream.

The Intelligent Juror.

The eloquent bishop of Ripon is very fond of telling the following story:

A well known lawyer on circuit in the north of England, curious to know how a certain juryman arrived at his verdict, meeting him one day ventured to ask. "Well," replied he, "I'm a plain man, and I like to be fair to every one. I don't go by what the witnesses say, and I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says, but I looks at the man in the dock, and I says, 'He must have done something, or he wouldn't be there,' so I brings 'em all in guilty."—London Tit-Bits.

Pennsylvania Superstitions.

There is a tradition in Forest county that a baby which wears a blacksnake's skin for a garter will be free from croup. There is another tradition that if a white baby is kissed by a negro woman it will never get the whooping cough.—Philadelphia Record.

A Lazy Vicar.

Newspaper misprints are often amusing. One of the funniest I have lately seen is the reference to "Mr. Hanson, lazy vicar and solo tenor, St. Paul's cathedral." That printer had obviously never heard of a "lay" vicar.—London Figaro.

We Stand Between England and Famine.

It will startle some people to learn that if no American meat is imported into the London market for two days the price of all kinds of meat goes up. Moreover, it is also a fact that if the American supply were entirely cut off we should have famine prices in force, so large is the quantity consumed.—London Figaro.

The book of Job, written about 1690 B. C., describes very accurately several processes of melting metals.

HELPS TO THE VOCALIST.

The Knowing Eye, the Glad Smile and the Innocent Hand—What These Mean.

It has been observed that all the pupils of a certain singing teacher in New York have, when singing, a bright, happy expression of countenance, as though the act of vocalizing was productive of the greatest delight.

A young woman pupil, when asked why this was so, replied:

"Our master teaches us that for the production of a full, bright, ringing tone three things are necessary, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile and the innocent hand.'"

"What in the world does he mean by that," asked the questioner, "and what have they to do with your singing anyhow?"

"I shall tell you as well as I can. As regards the facial expression, the pupils all imagine at first that it is taught with the idea of its visual effect upon an audience. That is by no means the case, although it is, of course, always more pleasant to see a singer with an agreeable expression than one with a distorted visage. However, an alert, intelligent eye seems to communicate its feeling somehow to the throat. One feels surer of the pitch, and the tone is altogether better. Try singing with such an expression and again with a heavy, listless eye, and see the difference.

"Now for the 'glad smile.' It is such a smile as extends from the lips to the eyes, and, in fact, affects the whole face. By it the interior of the mouth just back of the teeth is rounded, the passage from the windpipe to the lips is made perfectly clear, and the sound emitted becomes bright, gladsome and ringing. Oh, that smile is a wonderful help, particularly for those notes above D in the staff."

"I understand that pretty well," said the interlocutor, "but how about the 'innocent hand?' That sounds like the nonsense."

"Not at all. The hands should be held clasped gently together, or if a sheet of music is used it should be held lightly between the fingers. This is important. Some singers have a habit of knotting their hands together or clutching their music as though they feared it would get away. Now, the muscles which knot these fingers are away up in the arm, contiguous to the muscles of the chest and not far from those of the throat. The strain upon them affects these other muscles, interferes with breathing and tires the throat.

"Now, does it sound so much like nonsense? I tell you they are great things, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile, and the innocent hand.' It wasn't until I had learned their value that I was allowed to sing in public, and to them do I attribute much of my success."—New York Sun.

Bathing In the Ganges.

The ceremonial bathing in the Ganges forms the great morning act of worship, and the bathing ghats belong to different races, so that each pilgrim band possesses an accredited status in the holy city. Long flights of crumbling steps descend from the towering shrines to the water's edge.

The river is already full of bathers, throwing the sacred water over each other from brazen lotahs, with the symbolical rites of their intricate creed. Some stand absorbed in prayer, with thin, brown arms raised toward heaven, and careworn faces bathed in tears. Groups of high caste girls in filmy white veils step daintily into the river, their slaves waiting on the bank. Gray bearded men and bright faced boys descend the steps of a neighboring ghat, chanting a wild mantra, and crowds of sick or infirm worshipers are carried or assisted down the steep stairways, and supported by friendly hands as they dip themselves in the healing flood.

A ghat where Brahma is supposed to have sacrificed 10 horses sanctifies the most unclean, and at an eclipse—always a sacred phenomenon in India—the vanguard of pilgrims generally get pushed into the water unless volens by the dense throng behind them. The stately observatory above this ghat was built by a rajah of Benares, who reformed the calendar, and the instruments of brass and iron with which he worked out astrological problems are still contained within the walls.—All the Year Round.

Mohammedan Amenities.

From the earliest times Mohammedan historians, except when in subjection, in describing the death of a Christian, do not say "He died" or "He was killed," but "He went to Jehanna." They do not say of a Christian that he was drowned, but they say, "The dog went through water to fire." Not that these elegant phrases are confined to Christians. It is sufficient for a man to be not a Mohammedan to entitle him to "pursue the road to the realms of perdition," or to have his head "struck from his filthy body, so that the world may be gladdened by being cleansed from his polluting existence."

When the army of Islam goes to war with the Sikhs, it is called "Extermination of the hellish good for nothing Guru." The faithful, when they die, drink the sharab—which they ought not to do—or sherbet, of martyrdom. Sometimes they pluck fruit from the fig tree of immortality. On the contrary, their enemies—may their mouths be crammed with mud—are sent in swarms to hell, and the land purified of their foul existence. The fact is that the religion of Mohammed is a fighting religion. It is meant for conquerors, and for conquerors in the act of conquering.—Saturday Review.

One of the Indigestibles.

The guest at the hotel table laid the menu down and gazed up at the waiter.

"Have you any corned beef and cabbage?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Got any sauerkraut and sausage?"

"No, sir."

"Got any crackling bread?"

"No, sir."

The guest was becoming uneasy.

"Well," he said in an unpleasant way, "have you got anything to eat here at all?"

"There's the bill of fare, sir," replied the waiter, nodding toward it.

The guest picked it up and examined it carefully.

"Um," he said after a thorough inspection, "I can't eat that. At least, not raw. Take it out to the kitchen and have it broiled a bit, will you?" and the waiter was utterly overcome by the rude shock to one of his most sacred traditions.—Detroit Free Press.

Selling Sentences.

At a session of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, held in Salem in November, 1787, Elizabeth Lonthe of Lynn, for harboring thieves and receiving stolen goods, was convicted and sentenced to be whipped 20 stripes and to be sold for six months. Also at a session of the same court, held in Boston in September, 1791, six persons were convicted of theft and sentenced to be whipped and pay costs or to be sold for periods of from six months to four years.—Green Bag.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
VICTOR PIHL
Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.,
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

Never
NEVER
NEVER!
The long spring is never made now.
Now
It is the
Quick-winding
Waterbury.
Genuine.
Jeweled.
Accurate,
Handsome.
See it.
All jewelers sell it.
All styles, $4 to $25. 36

SULPHUR BITTERS
Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

THE LOWELL
Gas Light Company
OFFICE:
22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.
SEWALL C. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall C. Mack, Levi Sprague, Jacob Rogers, Alex. C. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.
PRICE OF GAS,
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
SOLD ONLY AT
C. B. Coburn & Co.'s
63-71 Market Street.

Drain's Bargain Store.
Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.
DRAIN'S,
111 Gorham Street.

WM. F. COURTNEY,
13 and 14 Masonic Block
Attorney at Law.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

SUN RISES..... 5 05 | MOON SETS . 2 40 AM
SUN SETS..... 6 25 | FULL SEA . 6 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..13 20 | ..8 47 PM

Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Rain or snow, followed by clearing weather; northerly winds; slight rise in temperature.

For Massachusetts: Fair; northerly winds; warmer in eastern portion.

For Vermont: Fair; northerly winds.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair; slightly warmer; northerly winds

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Ladies' wheels, all prices. Shattuck & Son.

Pensions have been granted to Edward Powers and Nancy E. Fifield of this city.

There will be a mass meeting of Lowell carpenters in Jackson hall, Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The prices at the assignee sale of Manning & Leighton speak to your wants and appeal to your welfare.

A child's all wool suit, at 75 cents, and boys' all wool knee pants at 25 cents, are the things offered at J. L. Chalifoux's today.

Mr. Willis Farrington has presented Judge Hadley with a photogravure of the late Lawyer Sweetzer. It will be hung in the Wentworth library.

A man named Matthew Frater had two fingers of his left hand cut off Thursday afternoon while repairing a carding machine in No. 2 Hamilton mill.

Rev. Fr. D. N Forget, O. M. I., received word Thurday of the death of his father at St. Therese, P Q. Fr. Forget started Friday morning to attend the funeral.

The congress playing cards are extensively used in duplicate whist. You can get them at Lawler's, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

Chas. W. Deehan, commander of Thomas Talbot Conclave No. 105 of this city held the ticket No. 4098 which won a barrel of flour at the recent fair of the United Foresters of Newport, R. I.

The Tammany club is growing in Ward Three. D. P. O'Neill, the recording secretary, is a prominent candidate for the city committee and his fellow members in the club feel confident that he will be among the winners.

The thoughtful purchaser will examine the famous Stearns bicycle before buying. Ask old riders what they think. The praises and compliments that are continually showered upon the Stearns are deserved. Shattuck & Son.

Cook, Taylor & company, Central street, carry in stock nearly $10,000 of laces which they buy from the importer who personally selects his patterns as they come from the looms of the lace districts of the old country. See the firm's ad. in this issue.

Miss Gertrude G. Knowlton was surprised Thursday evening by receiving a visit from a number of her young friends, it being her birthday. Whist was enjoyed, the winners being Misses Nellie Bean and Lillian Stewart, Mr. Burton W. Plaisted and William Mansur.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. Cheapest place in the city. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central street.

Miss Howe is Coming.

Acting upon the suggestion of THE SUN the Lowell Symphony orchestra has secured Mrs. Lavin, better known to the public as Miss Howe, for a concert on May 8th. Mr. Lavin will also sing. Miss Howe has just returned from a successful European tour.

The Reform Club Election.

The Reform club held its annual meeting last evening in Columbia hall and the following officers were elected: President, Alvan E. Joy; treasurer, Robert J. Fullerton; clerk, John J. Harrington; board of directors—Alvan E. Joy, John Quinn, Edward M. Bowers, George Jones, John Callahan, Sr., George Gardner, Frank P. Stack, Hugh William and Francis Burns. An informal talk was had on the matter of erecting a club house on the Lee street property. No action was taken.

The Columbia Associates.

The Columbia associates gave their second hop of the season in Wells' hall last evening. The grand march containing 50 couples was led by Floor Director Daniel J. O'Brien and Miss Mary Sheehan, followed by General Manager John T. Dickey and Miss Lena Erving; Asst. Floor Director, J. F. Leary and Miss Etta King, Geo. E. Clark and Miss Katie Sullivan. There were seven aids in charge of Martin F. Welch and others who assisted in making the affair a success were John F. Buckley, secretary; John J. Sullivan, treasurer and Thomas F. Quinn.

SETTLED THE QUESTION.

Judge Braley Passes Upon the Responsibility of Police Court Officers to Answer Summonses in High Court.

Judge Braley yesterday made the point that when an officer is wanted as a witness in a case in high court he must respond even if the officer is on duty in a police court. The Superior court takes precedence over a police court, and an officer must obey a summons even if he disobeys the orders of his superior officer.

THAT GATLING GUN.

It Will Come to the Lowell Armory for the Use of the Two Companies of the Sixth Regiment.

The Gatling gun assigned to the Sixth Regiment, Col. Parsons, is coming to the Lowell armory. It will be for use by the two companies of the regiment and a lieutenant will be detailed to take charge of it and drill a squad of men.

The drill will probably be assigned for Monday evening and will make a novel exhibition.

The Mechanic Phalanx has received its rations to be stored against a time when the company might be called out in an emergency. The stores include about 100 pounds of beef, 150 pounds of bread and 22 pounds of coffee. The rations are packages of a size easy to handle, and are stored at the armory. The other companies will receive their rations in a few days and later the new mess kits will be issued.

Col. Percy Parker will probably inspect the Mechanic Phalanx next week. On his official visit he will probably be asked to inspect the magazine, which is practically useless, it being so damp that powder or cartridges cannot be kept there.

A Lowell surgeon may be detailed as lieutenant of the Lowell detachment of the Ambulance corps.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

UNUSUALLY BRIEF SESSION OF THE SENATE YESTERDAY.

In the House a Batch of Bills Was Reported Included Normal School, Gypsy Moth Appropriation and a Bill to Tax Shares of Bell Telephone

BOSTON, April 14.—The senate completed its business in three-quarters of an hour, and adjourned at 1 15.

The Committee on judiciary reported a bill vesting in mayors the authority, without the consent of the aldermen, to revoke licenses for Sunday entertainments.

Mr Lawrence introduced on leave a resolve that the legislature request the senators and representatives of the commonwealth to urge upon congress the necessity of prompt and vigorous action to exterminate the gypsy moth.

The house took from the table and disposed of seven bills relating to the removal of the limitation on the number of liquor licenses, each bill being rejected.

An order was adopted providing that hereafter morning sessions of the house begin at 10 30.

The bill authorizing the city of Worcester to incur indebtedness beyond the limit allowed by law for the purpose of building a city hall was passed to be engrossed.

The committee on expenditures reported against the bills to reconstruct the state house.

The committee on prisons reported against the bill to abolish the board of prison commissioners.

The committee on revision of the corporation laws reported a bill prohibiting the issue of stock or scrip dividends by quasi-public corporations.

The committee on expenditures has agreed to report in favor of one normal school, its location to be fixed by the board of education; also to reduce the gypsy moth appropriation from $160,000 to $100,000.

Ought to pass was reported on the bill which proposes to tax all shares in subcompanies held by the American Bell Telephone company. The amount involved is said to be about $22,000,000.

Mr. Spring moved that the bill granting the American Bell Telephone company an increase of capital be laid on the table. The motion was debated, but was carried and the bill passed.

The joint committee on prisons submitted its report on the order that the committee investigate the management of the office of superintendent of prisons.

Nasty Weather Continues.

NEWPORT, R I, April 14.—This place is cut off from the world by telegraph. Linemen are at work, but owing to prevailing high winds are not accomplishing much. The harbor is full of fishermen, but no serious accidents are reported.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass, April 14.—There is no cessation of the storm which has visited the coast during this week, and as a consequence the harbor is filled with coastwise vessels, barges, dories and fishermen.

Died In a Foreign Land.

DOVER, N. H., April 14.—Word has been received of the death in Italy of Roswell Douglass Sawyer, a brother of ex-Governor Sawyer. Deceased for the past 16 years had devoted himself to the study of art. His remains will be brought to this country for interment.

Mitre's Followers Join Radicals.

LONDON, April 14.—Advices received here from the Argentine Republic show that a coalition that has been effected between Senors Mitre and Pelligrini is causing many of the former followers of Senor Mitre to join the Radicals.

Filled One Pulpit 30 Years.

BOSTON, April 14.—Rev. James Howard Means, who was for 30 years pastor of the Second Congregational church, Dorchester, died yesterday after an illness of 17 years. He was born in this city in 1823 and resided here all his life.

A Dozen Missing.

BUFFALO, April 14.—None of the men reported missing in the ruins of the fire have been found, and the belief grows stronger that they fell victims to the flames. Twelve men are unaccounted for.

This Is Cheering.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—The Weybosset mill started today for the first time since last fall. Other local mills are starting on full time, with a prospect of overtime schedules within a few days.

Bailey Got Nothing.

BOSTON, April 14.—Thomas Woodward, Henry S. Patten and Lemuel Mellet are charged with swindling. It is alleged that Woodward, acting as agent for Patten, bought three carloads of lumber, valued at $550, from Warren W. Bailey of Newbury, Vt. Patten turned it over to Mellet, who disposed of it. It is claimed that the three shared in the profits, leaving Bailey to whistle for his money.

Under a Sheriff's Eye.

UTICA, N Y., April 14.—Edward Hurlburt, lawyer and real estate agent, who assigned with liabilities of $116,000, has been indicted for taking the money of a widow for investment while insolvent. The sheriff holds a bench warrant for Hurlburt's arrest. He is unable to leave his bed and is under the sheriff's surveillance.

All Quiet In Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The president sent to congress another letter in the Hawaiian correspondence, being Minister Willis' recital of recent events on the islands. Minister Willis records the formation of the American union, whose object is to secure annexation, and reports matters as quiet on the islands.

For 10 Cts.

We will send you a trial size cake of the best toilet soap manufactured. Woodbury's Facial Soap is prepared by a specialist on skin affections, and is recommended by physicians everywhere. It will make a clean smooth face from a blotchy skin. We will also send you free 150-page book treating of skin and scalp diseases.

John H. Woodbury
Dermatological Institute,
Established 1870. 125 W. 42d St. N. Y.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Charley Bennett, who made such an interesting bout with young Flaherty last year, has been matched by the Crescent and Suffolk clubs to meet Luke Walsh of Lowell at their tournament at the Casino next Tuesday night.

On Wednesday evening next, the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic company will appear at the Opera house in "Forced to the War," a play never presented in this city before. The company comprised some of the best amateur talent in the city.

Dr. Huntress had a narrow escape from falling down the elevator shaft at St. John's hospital, last Tuesday. He was engaged in conversation and failed to notice how close he was to the shaft until he was about to take a step backward. The doctor is congratulating himself on his narrow escape.

The Clover Base Ball club held its first grand social in the Burkes' hall last evening a fair sized attendance being present, and a delightful time enjoyed. The officers in charge were: General manager, William Courser; assistant, Joseph McLaughlin, floor director, William Forbes, and assistant, Thomas Tully.

Gov. Greenhalge Resting.

Gov. Greenhalge was not at the state house yesterday. He has been working hard lately and is taking a little rest.

Notice to Carpenters.

A mass meeting will be held in Jackson hall, Monday April 16, 1894, at 8 p. m. in the interest of the carpenters of Lowell and vicinity. Speakers will be W. J. Shield of Boston and others.

Notice.

Owing to the hard times Farrell & Conaton are now prepared to figure at cost on water closets, bath tubs, etc. Water closets a specialty. Call or drop them a postal card and they will give estimates cheerfully.

WHAT MERRITT SAYS.

Talks With the Boston Club Manager Upon the Salary Question.

Billy Merritt was in Boston yesterday and reported to Manager Selee this morning.

When asked if he had signed he said: "Not yet, and I would like nothing better than a chance to get away from here if my work of last season doesn't entitle me to a raise in salary.

"I came to Boston for a small salary and my record shows what I did. All I want is a fair deal and as much money as the other boys are getting.

"I can get several hundred dollars more salary in a minor league than I am offered by Boston."

Merritt never looked better and said he was anxious to get to work, but felt he was being treated unfairly by the Boston club.

Merritt's work last season was of the gilt-edge order and he is certainly entitled to as much money as the finest catchers in the league with a few exceptions.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

Nestor of the New York Bar Suddenly Passes Away.

NEW YORK, April 14.—David Dudley Field died of pneumonia at the residence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dudley Field, 22 Gramercy park. Mr. Field was sick but 24 hours.

He retired on Wednesday seemingly in the best of health, after spending the day in the company of his brothers, Henry and Stephen. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning, Mr. Field was seized with a congestive chill. Dr. Burt was hastily summoned. He called Dr. Delafield in consultation. Both doctors remained at Mr Field's bedside all day.

Mr. Field slept quietly all the evening, and at 3 o'clock yesterday morning he died.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

The sudden death of Mr Field comes as a shock. He returned from Europe last Wednesday morning in the best of health. He gloried in his vitality, and boasted that few men of 89 would take a five-months' European trip alone.

In an interview on Wednesday, Mr. Field said that he would now busy himself with his autobiography, which he was writing. He planned, he said, to spend the summer in the Berkshire hills.

Mr. Field was born in Haddam, Conn., Feb. 13, 1805. He was educated at Williams college, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1828, and commenced practice at New York. He is chiefly known for his labors in the cause of law reform.

Mr. Field had three brothers as eminent in one way or another as he was in law. Cyrus W., capitalist; Stephen J., justice of the supreme court of the United States, and Henry M. Field, one of the most prominent of American religious editors.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros, 68 Merrimack St

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. J. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEPT A SECRET.

Dole Is Drawing Up a New Constitution For Governing Hawaii.

HONOLULU, April 6.—Ever since the retirement of President Dole from the office of minister of foreign affairs he has been engaged in drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the convention to be held in May. The government is very reticent in regard to the new instrument.

Preparations for the constitutional convention are being made. The election of delegates is to take place on May 2. The registration of voters for this election is now proceeding, but has been very slow, only 548 having taken the oath necessary to qualify as electors. Of these the great majority are whites and Portuguese. The natives are being kept from registration by their leaders, who are nearly all Royalists.

The American Union party, although in complete control of politics, has met with opposition on the islands of Maui and Hawaii. The Annexationists, who are all connected with the plantations, have strenuously objected to the part of the platform that excludes Chinese labor and have formed party clubs under the old platform providing for Asiatic labor under proper restrictions.

The newly elected central committee of the American party has begun the warfare against the Japanese obtaining the franchise. All the party clubs have passed similar resolutions, but the Japanese still claim that they will have rights equal to those of other foreigners.

News has reached here that the United States has decided to improve Pearl river harbor, with the intention of establishing a station there. The fact that Admiral Irwin is at present at Pearl harbor with his aides, taking soundings and making surveys, lends color to the report. This is his second visit on the same mission in six weeks.

EIGHT THOUSAND TRAMPS

Expected to Gather In the District of Columbia by the First of May.

NEW YORK, April 14.—The movement known as Coxey's commonweal and the industrial army are now approaching a speedy concentration at the common center, Washington. The original body that started in from Massillon, O., crossed the border line of Maryland from Pennsylvania yesterday at 11 a. m., and will camp in a delightful valley near Grantville, on the Cumberland, tomorrow.

Colonel Frye's army from California are still on the train they seized. They were fed about dusk last evening at Colette, five miles this side of Cheyenne. The next stop will be at Sidney, Neb.

A train of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was seized in Illinois, and a large body are expected to act likewise near St. Louis, and these, together with the parties from Boston, this city and from near Petersburg, Va., and the scattering crowds, promise at least 8000 tramps in the District of Columbia by May 1. The state of Maryland is alarmed at the outlook.

A WATERY GRAVE.

Crew of the Schooner Jennie M. Carter Drowned Off Salisbury.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., April 14.—The schooner Jennie M. Carter went ashore at Salisbury beach. Her foretopmast, mainmast and jibboom are gone. She was boarded, but not a soul was found. At least half a dozen men must have been employed in managing her. The craft sailed from Sullivan, Me., for Philadelphia several days ago, heavily laden with paving stones.

The Jennie M. Carter was owned at Providence. She was built at Newton, Md., in 1874. She has been engaged in the coal trade between Boston and Portland, Me.

The lifesaving crew have taken off all that could be saved, but no trace can be found of the crew list. The indications are that the crew were washed overboard while trying to drop anchor. It is supposed that there were women on board, as female apparel was found in one of the staterooms.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me renewed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7. POST OFFICE BLOCK.

$5 and Upward.

WE ARE SHOWING

A nice line of Mantle Chiffonier and Cabinet Beds from $14 upwards.

Straw Matting Week.

$4 will buy a whole roll of straw Matting. We have a nice line of Straw Mattings and solicit your inspection.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Lounges, Bed Lounges,

COUCHES, etc., etc., at Lowest Prices. Brass Rod and Sockets 10c. per window. A 35c. Sham Holder for 25c. These Prices for This Week Only.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.

SPECIAL
FLOUR SALE.

We warrant our Flour to be the Best Bread-making of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St. Middlesex St.

YOUNG MAN

Are you dressed just as well as you'd like to be? Does your suit and hat smack of this season's newness—or are they somewhat chestnutty? There's no use talking—clothes don't alway's make a man—but a well dressed young man always stands a better show with a good situation or a good looking girl—You know it yourself—

Don't You?

Why don't you make a bee-line for our young men's department and take a look at the thousands of spring suits They're the toniest, swellest, nobbiest garments that you've had a chance to look at yourself in, in many a day.

We Never Stand Still—We Can't Afford to.

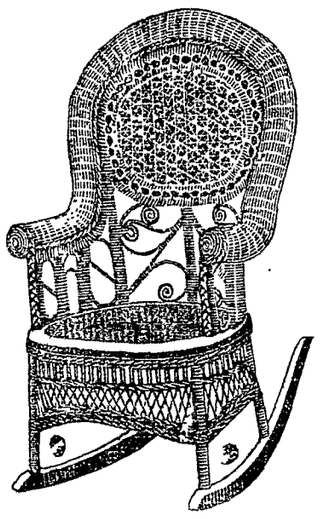
Our stock like a register of a big hotel bristles with arrivals and departures, goods are always coming and going That's the way we keep the stock fresh.

The Pink of Perfection In Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our boys' department is certainly an attractive place for parents who have boys to clothe. The stock this season is the cream of the newest and brightest styles of the prominent clothing makers of the country.

Our windows give but a shadow of a hint. You must look through the assortment to gain a proper conception of our mammoth showing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.



PRICE $5.00.

Housekeepers, Attention!

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c.

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 15c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Peaches, Peas, and Corn, 10c. per can.

Tomatoes, Clams, and Blue Berries, 10c.

Potatoes and Onions, 70c. per bushel.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Corham St.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

Beaver Cloak Co.
51 MERRIMACK STREET.

A 3-Day Moving Sale At Reduced Prices.

Nothing Like it Before.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

GREAT VARIETY OF

COATS

In Style and Quality, and Never Before Such Value.

HERE ARE A FEW:

A handsome half fitting Coat in American Clay, $3.75

Nobby Coat, like cut, trimmed with Moire Silk in fine Cheviot, $8.75

One lot of Covert Coats, with full skirt, just received, $6 00

Coverts $6.00 to $12.

CAPES

For Half the Prices the Leading Boston Stores Ask

80 Fine Laced Capes, at $2.00

This Cape is sold in Boston at $4.00. Last Saturday we sold the last one of this line. We have another lot for this sale.

60 Capes in Lace Insertion, a beauty at $3.00

Boston price $5.75.

A Broadcloth Cape, with fancy bushing, at $4.93.

A big seller. Boston price $7.00.

A beauty in Misses Imported Mixture $4.75.

Children's Reefers, Well made, good fitting, $1.25

An exceptionally fine Silk embroidered, $3.00

We have a lot of Woolen Waists, just the thing for early spring, at prices that surprise and delight our customers.

200 Henrietta Waists, 75c. reduced from $1.50.

75 Henrietta lined Waists, $1.25, reduced from $2.

125 Serge Waists, in all colors, $1.50, reduced from $2.50.

65 Cashmere Waists, extra fine, $2.25, reduced from $4.

38 Fancy Waists, French Serge, tailor made. $2.75, reduced from $6.

25 Fancy French Serge Waists, Zouave style, $3, reduced from $8.

Moire Capes, Lace Capes.

Wool Suits, $2.50, $2.75, $3.75, $6, $8 and up.

Our Suit trade is growing steadily, because we give values never before offered in Lowell.

Heavy Street Skirts, $1.25, $1.75, $2, $2.50 and $3.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

Sun Rises........ 5 05 | Moon Sets.. 2 40 AM
Sun Sets........ 6 25 | Full Sea { 6 03 AM / 6 45 PM
Length of Day..13 21 |

Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Rain or snow, followed by clearing weather; northerly winds; slight rise in temperature.

For Massachusetts: Fair; northerly winds; warmer in eastern portion.

For Vermont: Fair; northerly winds.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair; slightly warmer; northerly winds.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN, with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Ladies' wheels, all prices. Shattuck & Son.

Pensions have been granted to Edward Powers and Nancy E. Fifield of this city.

There will be a mass meeting of Lowell carpenters in Jackson hall, Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The prices at the assignee sale of Manning & Leighton speak to your wants and appeal to your welfare.

A child's all wool suit, at 75 cents, and boys' all wool knee pants at 25 cents, are the things offered at J. L. Chalifoux's today.

Mr. Willis Ferrington has presented Judge Hadley with a photogravure of the late Lawyer Sweetzer. It will be hung in the Wentworth library.

A man named Matthew Frater had two fingers of his left hand cut off Thursday afternoon while repairing a carding machine in No. 2 Hamilton mill.

Rev. Fr. D. N. Forget, O. M. I., received word Thurday of the death of his father at St. Therese, P. Q. Fr. Forget started Friday morning to attend the funeral.

The congress playing cards are extensively used in duplicate whist. You can get them at Lawler's, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 70 Merrimack and 16 John streets.

Chas. W. Deehan, commander of Thomas Talbot Conclave No. 105 of this city held the ticket No. 4008 which won a barrel of flour at the recent fair of the United Foresters of Newport, R. I.

The Tammany club is growing in Ward Three. D. P. O'Neill, the recording secretary, is a prominent candidate for the city committee and his fellow members in the club feel confident That he will be among the winners.

The thoughtful purchaser will examine the famous Stearns bicycle before buying. Ask old riders what they think. The praises and compliments that are continually showered upon the Stearns are deserved. Shattuck & Son.

Cook, Taylor & company, Central street, carry in stock nearly $10,000 of laces which they buy from the importer who personally selects his patterns as they come from the looms of the lace districts of the old country. See the firm's ad. in this issue.

Miss Gertrude G. Knowlton was surprised Thursday evening by receiving a visit from a number of her young friends, it being her birthday. Whist was enjoyed, the winners being Misses Nellie Benn and Lillian Stewart, Mr. Burton W. Plaisted and William Mansur.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. Cheapest place in the city. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central street.

Miss Howe is Coming.

Acting upon the suggestion of THE SUN the Lowell Symphony orchestra has secured Mrs. Lavin, better known to the public as Miss Howe, for a concert on May 8th. Mr. Lavin will also sing. Miss Howe has just returned from a successful European tour.

The Reform Club Election.

The Reform club held its annual meeting last evening in Columbia hall and the following officers were elected: President, Alvan E. Joy; treasurer, Robert J. Fullerton; clerk, John J. Harrington; board of directors—Alvan E. Joy, John Quinn, Edward M. Bowers, George Jones, John Callahan, Sr., George Gardner, Frank P. Stack, Hugh William and Francis Burns. An informal talk was had on the matter of erecting a club house on the Lee street property. No action was taken.

The Columbia Associates.

The Columbia associates gave their second hop of the season in Wells' hall last evening. The grand march containing 50 couples was led by Floor Director Daniel J. O'Brien and Miss Mary Sheehan, followed by General Manager John T. Dickey and Miss Lena Erving; Asst. Floor Director, J. P. Leary and Miss Etta King, Geo. E. Clark and Miss Katie Sullivan. There were seven aids in charge of Martin F. Welch and others who assisted in making the affair a success were John F. Buckley, secretary; John J. Sullivan, treasurer and Thomas F. Quinn.

SETTLED THE QUESTION.

Judge Braley Passes Upon the Responsibility of Police Court Officers to Answer Summonses in High Court.

Judge Braley yesterday made the point that when an officer is wanted as a witness in a case in high court he must respond even if the officer is on duty in a police court. The Superior court takes precedence over a police court, and an officer must obey a summons even if he disobeys the orders of his superior officer.

THAT GATLING GUN.

It Will Come to the Lowell Armory for the Use of the Two Companies of the Sixth Regiment.

The Gatling gun assigned to the Sixth Regiment, Col. Parsons, is coming to the Lowell armory. It will be for use by the two companies of the regiment and a lieutenant will be detailed to take charge of it and drill a squad of men.

The drill will probably be assigned for Monday evening and will make a novel exhibition.

The Mechanic Phalanx has received its rations to be stored against a time when the company might be called out in an emergency. The stores include a ton 100 pounds of beef, 150 pounds of bread and 22 pounds of coffee. The rations are packages of a size easy to handle, and are stored at the armory. The other companies will receive their rations in a few days and later the new mess kits will be issued.

Col. Percy Parker will probably inspect the Mechanic Phalanx next week. On his official visit he will probably be asked to inspect the magazine, which is practically useless, it being so damp that powder or cartridges cannot be kept there.

A Lowell surgeon may be detailed as lieutenant of the Lowell detachment of the Ambulance corps.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

UNUSUALLY BRIEF SESSION OF THE SENATE YESTERDAY.

In the House a Batch of Bills Was Reported Included Normal School, Gypsy Moth Appropriation and a Bill to Tax Shares of Bell Telephone.

BOSTON, April 14.—The senate completed its business in three-quarters of an hour, and adjourned at 11:45.

The committee on judiciary reported a bill vesting in mayors the authority, without the consent of the aldermen, to revoke licenses for Sunday entertainments.

Mr. Lawrence introduced on leave a resolve that the legislature request the senators and representatives of the commonwealth to urge upon congress the necessity of prompt and vigorous action to exterminate the gypsy moth.

The house took from the table and disposed of seven bills relating to the removal of the limitation on the number of liquor licenses, each bill being rejected.

An order was adopted providing that hereafter morning sessions of the house begin at 10:30.

The bill authorizing the city of Worcester to incur indebtedness beyond the limit allowed by law for the purpose of building a city hall was passed to be engrossed.

The committee on expenditures reported against the bills to reconstruct the state house.

The committee on prisons reported against the bill to abolish the board of prison commissioners.

The committee on revision of the corporation laws reported a bill prohibiting the issue of stock or scrip dividends by quasi-public corporations.

The committee on expenditures has agreed to report in favor of one normal school, its location to be fixed by the board of education; also to reduce the gypsy moth appropriation from $100,000 to $100,000.

Ought to pass was reported on the bill which proposes to tax all shares in subcompanies held by the American Bell Telephone company. The amount involved is said to be about $22,000,000.

Mr. Spring moved that the bill granting the American Bell Telephone company an increase of capital be laid on the table. The motion was debated, but was carried and the bill passed.

The joint committee on prisons submitted its report on the order that the committee investigate the management of the office of superintendent of prisons.

Nasty Weather Continues.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 14.—This place is cut off from the world by telegraph. Linemen are at work, but owing to prevailing high winds are not accomplishing much. The harbor is full of fishermen, but no serious accidents are reported.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., April 14.—There is no cessation of the storm which has visited the coast during this week, and as a consequence the harbor is filled with coastwise vessels, barges, dories and fishermen.

Died In a Foreign Land.

DOVER, N. H., April 14.—Word has been received of the death in Italy of Roswell Douglass Sawyer, a brother of ex-Governor Sawyer. Deceased for the past 16 years had devoted himself to the study of art. His remains will be brought to this country for interment.

Mitre's Followers Join Radicals.

LONDON, April 14.—Advices received here from the Argentine Republic show that a coalition that has been effected between Senors Mitre and Pelligrini is causing many of the former followers of Senor Mitre to join the Radicals.

Filled One Pulpit 30 Years.

BOSTON, April 14.—Rev. James Howard Means, who was for 30 years pastor of the Second Congregational church, Dorchester, died yesterday after an illness of 17 years. He was born in this city in 1823 and resided here all his life.

A Dozen Missing.

BUFFALO, April 14.—None of the men reported missing in the ruins of the fire have been found, and the belief grows stronger that they fell victims to the flames. Twelve men are unaccounted for.

This Is Cheering.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—The Weybosset mill started today for the first time since last fall. Other local mills are starting on full time, with a prospect of overtime schedules within a few days.

Bailey Got Nothing.

BOSTON, April 14.—Thomas Woodward, Henry S. Patten and Lemuel Mellet are charged with swindling. It is alleged that Woodward, acting as agent for Patten, bought three carloads of lumber, valued at $550, from Warren W. Bailey of Newbury, Vt. Patten turned it over to Mellet, who disposed of it. It is claimed that the three shared in the profits, leaving Bailey to whistle for his money.

Under a Sheriff's Eye.

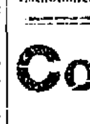
UTICA, N. Y., April 14.—Edward Hurlburt, lawyer and real estate agent, who assigned with liabilities of $116,000, has been indicted for taking the money of a widow for investment while insolvent. The sheriff holds a bench warrant for Hurlburt's arrest. He is unable to leave his bed and is under the sheriff's surveillance.

All Quiet In Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The president sent to congress another letter in the Hawaiian correspondence, being Minister Willis' recital of recent events on the islands. Minister Willis records the formation of the American union, whose object is to secure annexation, and reports matters as quiet on the islands.

For 10 Cts.

We will send you a trial size cake of the best toilet soap manufactured. Woodbury's Facial Soap is prepared by a specialist on skin affections, and is recommended by physicians everywhere. It will make a clean smooth face from a blotchy skin. We will also send you free 150-page book treating of skin and scalp diseases.



John H. Woodbury
Dermatological Institute,
Established 1870. 125 W. 42d St. N. Y.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Charley Bennett, who made such an interesting bout with young Flaherty last year, has been matched by the Crescent and Suffolk clubs to meet Luke Walsh of Lowell at their tournament at the Casino next Tuesday night.

On Wednesday evening next, the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic company will appear at the Opera house in "Forced to the War," a play never presented in this city before. The company comprised some of the best amateur talent in the city.

Dr. Huntress had a narrow escape from falling down the elevator shaft at St. John's hospital, last Tuesday. He was engaged in conversation and failed to notice how close he was to the shaft until he was about to take a step backward. The doctor is congratulating himself on his narrow escape.

The Clover Base Ball club held its first grand social in the Burkes' hall last evening a fair sized attendance being present, and a delightful time enjoyed. The officers in charge were: General manager, William Coursor; assistant, Joseph McLaughlin, floor director, William Forbes, and assistant, Thomas Tully.

Gov. Greenhalge Resting.

Gov. Greenhalge was not at the state house yesterday. He has been working hard lately and is taking a little rest.

Notice to Carpenters.

A mass meeting will be held in Jackson hall, Monday April 16, 1894, at 8 p. m. In the interest of the carpenters of Lowell and vicinity. Speakers will be W. J. Shield of Boston and others.

Notice.

Owing to the hard times Farrell & Conaton are now prepared to figure at cost on water closets, bath tubs, etc. Water closets a specialty. Call or drop them a postal card and they will give estimates cheerfully.

WHAT MERRITT SAYS.

Talks With the Boston Club Manager Upon the Salary Question.

Billy Merritt was in Boston yesterday and reported to Manager Selee this morning.

When asked if he had signed he said: "Not yet, and I would like nothing better than a chance to get away from here if my work of last season doesn't entitle me to a raise in salary.

"I came to Boston for a small salary and my record shows what I did. All I want is a fair deal and as much money as the other boys are getting.

"I can get several hundred dollars more salary in a minor league than I am offered by Boston."

Merritt never looked better and said he was anxious to get to work, but felt he was being treated unfairly by the Boston club.

Merritt's work last season was of the gilt-edge order and he is certainly entitled to as much money as the finest catchers in the league with a few exceptions.

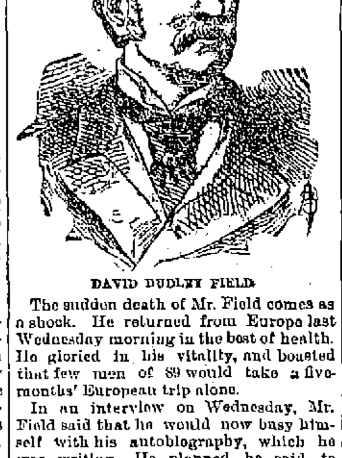
DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

Nestor of the New York Bar Suddenly Passes Away.

NEW YORK, April 14.—David Dudley Field died of pneumonia at the residence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dudley Field, 22 Gramercy park. Mr. Field was sick but 24 hours.

He retired on Wednesday seemingly in the best of health, after spending the day in the company of his brothers, Henry and Stephen. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning, Mr. Field was seized with a congestive chill. Dr. Burt was hastily summoned. He called Dr. Delafield in consultation. Both doctors remained at Mr. Field's bedside all day.

Mr. Field slept quietly all the evening, and at 9 o'clock yesterday morning he died.



DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

The sudden death of Mr. Field comes as a shock. He returned from Europe last Wednesday morning in the best of health. He gloried in his vitality, and boasted that few men of 89 would take a five-months' European trip alone.

In an interview on Wednesday, Mr. Field said that he would now busy himself with his autobiography, which he was writing. He planned, he said, to spend the summer in the Berkshire hills.

Mr. Field was born in Haddam, Conn., Feb. 13, 1805. He was educated at Williams college, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1828, and commenced practice at New York. He is chiefly known for his labors in the cause of law reform.

Mr. Field had three brothers as eminent in one way or another as he was in law. Cyrus W., capitalist; Stephen J., justice of the supreme court of the United States, and Henry M. Field, one of the most prominent of American religious editors.

Louis Alexander,
formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound.
You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Smith, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 165-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEPT A SECRET.

Dole Is Drawing Up a New Constitution For Governing Hawaii.

HONOLULU, April 6.—Ever since the retirement of President Dole from the office of minister of foreign affairs he has been engaged in drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the convention to be held in May. The government is very reticent in regard to the new instrument.

Preparations for the constitutional convention are being made. The election of delegates is to take place on May 2. The registration of voters for this election is now proceeding, but has been very slow, only 546 having taken the oath necessary to qualify as electors. Of these the great majority are whites and Portuguese. The natives are being kept from registration by their leaders, who are nearly all Royalists.

The American Union party, although in complete control of politics, has met with opposition on the islands of Maui and Hawaii. The Annexationists, who are all connected with the plantations, have strenuously objected to the part of the platform that excludes Chinese labor and have formed party clubs under the old platform providing for Asiatic labor under proper restrictions.

The newly elected central committee of the American party has begun the warfare against the Japanese obtaining the franchise. All the party clubs have passed similar resolutions, but the Japanese still claim that they will have rights equal to those of other foreigners.

News has reached here that the United States has decided to improve Pearl river harbor, with the intention of establishing a station there. The fact that Admiral Irwin is at present at Pearl harbor with his aides, taking soundings and making surveys, lends color to the report. This is his second visit on the same mission in six weeks.

EIGHT THOUSAND TRAMPS

Expected to Gather In the District of Columbia by the First of May.

NEW YORK, April 14.—The movement known as Coxey's commonweal and the industrial army are now approaching a speedy concentration at the common center, Washington. The original body that started in from Massilon, O., crossed the border line of Maryland from Pennsylvania yesterday at 11 a. m., and will camp in a delightful valley near Grantville, on the Cumberland, tomorrow.

Colonel Frye's army from California are still on the train they seized. They were fed about dusk last evening at Colette, five miles this side of Cheyenne. The next stop will be at Sidney, Neb.

A train of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was seized in Illinois, and a large body are expected to act likewise near St. Louis, and these, together with the parties from Boston, this city and from near Petersburg, Va., and the scattering crowds, promise at least 8000 tramps in the District of Columbia by May 1. The state of Maryland is alarmed at the outlook.

A WATERY GRAVE.

Crew of the Schooner Jennie M. Carter Drowned Off Salisbury.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., April 14.—The schooner Jennie M. Carter went ashore at Salisbury beach. Her foretopmast, mainmast and jibboom are gone. She was boarded, but not a soul was found. At least half a dozen men must have been employed in managing her. The craft sailed from Sullivan, Me., for Philadelphia several days ago, heavily laden with paving stones.

The Jennie M. Carter was owned at Providence. She was built at Newton, Md., in 1874. She has been engaged in the coal trade between Boston and Portland, Me.

The lifesaving crew have taken off all that could be saved, but no trace can be found of the crew list. The indications are that the crew were washed overboard while trying to drop anchor. It is supposed that there were women on board, as female apparel was found in one of the staterooms.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me re-

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

newed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 40 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

YOUNG MAN

Are you dressed just as well as you'd like to be? Does your suit and hat smack of this season's newness—or are they somewhat chestnutty? There's no use talking—clothes don't always make a man—but a well dressed young man always stands a better show with a good situation or a good looking girl—You know it yourself—

Don't You?

Why don't you make a bee-line for our young men's department and take a look at the thousands of spring suits They're the toniest, swellest, nobbiest garments that you've had a chance to look at yourself in, in many a day.

We Never Stand Still—We Can't Afford to.

Our stock like a register of a big hotel bristles with arrivals and departures, goods are always coming and going That's the way we keep the stock fresh.

The Pink of Perfection In Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our boys' department is certainly an attractive place for parents who have boys to clothe. The stock this season is the cream of the newest and brightest styles of the prominent clothing makers of the country.

Our windows give but a shadow of a hint. You must look through the assortment to gain a proper conception of our mammoth showing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

$5 and Upward.

WE ARE SHOWING

A nice line of Mantle Chiffonier and Cabinet Beds from $14 upwards.

Straw Matting Week.

$4 will buy a whole roll of straw Matting. We have a nice line of Straw Mattings and solicit your inspection.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Lounges, Bed Lounges, COUCHES, etc., etc., at Lowest Prices. Brass Rod and Sockets 10c. per window. A 35c. Sham Holder for 25c. These Prices for This Week Only.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.

SPECIAL FLOUR SALE.

We warrant our Flour to be the Best Bread-making of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St. Middlesex St.

Housekeepers, Attention!

PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c.

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 15c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 109 Middlesex St. New No. 455.
Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.
CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

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THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 40. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

GEN. SLOCUM DEAD.

FELL ASLEEP IN DEATH EARLY THIS MORNING.

Gallant Veteran of the Late War With a Brilliant Record for Bravery.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Gen. Henry W. Slocum died at 12.05 this morning at his home in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, of pneumonia. He has been ill several days and his death was not unexpected.

Just before 6 o'clock last night he suddenly began to sink, and Dr. Bellows, his family physician, who had charge of the case, was summoned.

Dr. Bellows saw at once the serious condition of his patient. He called Dr. Fuhs and Dr. Benjamin F. Westbrook in consultation. They succeeded in arresting Gen. Slocum's relapse and he was thought to be getting better.

At 8 o'clock, however, he suddenly grew worse and his family was summoned to his bedside to await the end.

At 11 o'clock Gen. Slocum fell into a sleep which continued three-quarters of an hour. A few minutes before midnight he awoke and spoke to his family.

At 12.05, perfectly conscious of his approaching end, he died a painless death.

AN OCEAN STEAMER.

Is Drifting Disabled Along the South Shore Today.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PLYMOUTH, April 14.—The life-saving crew at Manomet point report that they sighted a large ocean steamer at 5 o'clock this morning.

She was bearing to the south toward Sandwich, and nearly two miles off shore.

The sea was running so high that the station men could not get off to her, but they signaled her to keep off.

The signal was seen, and the steamer appeared to be drifting disabled.

HORSEY TALK

Picked Up Around the Stables of Interest to the Owners of Trotters in This City.

Horsemen are beginning to look forward to the first meeting. There does not appear to be much show for trotting in this vicinity.

It is now several years since good trotting has been seen here and some horsemen believe in raising a big fund by popular subscription for a meeting at the Fair Grounds early in the summer.

The Supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that a note given in payment of a bet on horse racing is illegal, and cannot be collected by process of law.

A bill to prohibit pool selling in Maryland, except for 30 days in a year, and only on legitimate race tracks, has become a law.

Geo. S. Clough, Manchester, owns a Morgan-bred brown gelding, 32 years old, that he has driven over city pavements twenty-two years, and that today can show as sound a set of legs as any horse living. Talk about your tough, hardy, iron-made horses! Where are there any that can compare with the old-time Morgans? Mr. Clough still drives "Old Dick" occasionally and he jogs as sound as ever. His work for over twenty years has been in a heavy delivery wagon, and he has often been seen pulling it over the city payments at the rate of eight and ten miles an hour.

Anent the 2.00 trotter, C. R. Wood, V. S., of this city, says: "The quarters of the trotters and pacers that have gone fast miles were fairly rated, but when you come to shake four or five seconds off from that, you may bet your existence that he or she will have to go the first or second quarter in 26 or 27 seconds in order to finish the mile in the specified time. The stallion, mare, or gelding that ever accomplishes this feat will have to have special breeding, training, and be so trained and tested to go a fast quarter, and have sufficient will, stamina, lung capacity and endurance in order to go to the finish."

The New York legislature passed a bill last session binding the state to pay within $50 of the value of all horses dying from glanders. Several claims will be presented during this month's session of the legislature.

A QUIET DAY.

Was What the Spectators at the Police Court Said Today.

It was city hall vs. the police court as a place of attraction today. The city hall and its wrangling aldermen won.

Six drunks.

Ellen Ross got a sentence of three months in the workhouse for drunkenness.

John J. Malloy the man who had the audacity to steal two mats from the door of the jail, will make mats inside the institution for the next six months.

John Ward whom it is claimed stole $50 from Patrick F. Kelly was placed on probation as the matter was settled outside.

Eugene Sullivan and Edward Moran, the boys arrested while attempting to enter a blacksmith shop in the rear of Market street were held in $100 until next Friday. Moran furnished bail.

Aretas N. Stevens was in court again, and this time for alleged stealing of his own horse and carriage. The complainant had no case to present and Stevens was discharged.

Obelure Blouin pleaded not guilty to the charge of removing baggage unlawfully, which, in other words, means that she skipped her board bill of $8. The complainant's testimony was very weak, and the girl was discharged.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

WRANGLING

Mixed Up Mess It Appears At City Hall.

RUMORED THAT REPUBLICANS WILL GIVE LICENSES.

It was Voted So in This Morning's Session.

The licenses are not yet given out.

The aldermanic conference lasted all the morning but the session just three minutes. During the time it was moved and so voted that the republicans go ahead and give the licenses. Alderman Westall refused to vote vote. His reason is said to be that he claims, and so do others that Alderman Lovejoy is making up the license list, and Alderman Westall refuses to vote for Lovejoy's list.

Late In Meeting.

The aldermen slept well last night and had pleasant dreams.

They must have slept long, too, for it was 10 o'clock before the local statesmen appeared at city hall.

Alderman Bagley came up Merrimack street in company with Senator Brady.

Many anxious ones gazed on the two representatives of the people.

Alderman O. R. Johnson came down from his home on the Broadway car, and during his walk from Dutton street to city hall, he talked about the local water supply with "Bob" Thomas. The latter assured the alderman that there would be just as much water drunk, license or no license.

It was noticed that "Dutchy" McDonald courted the shades and warm atmosphere of the big building and exhibited very little concern. Soon his adopted sponsor, he who recites "Dutchy's" virtues to the republican city committee, Alderman Stanley, came along.

He wore his spectacles and a black mackintosh served as a protection against the threatened storm. "Dutchy" edged up to him and whispered something or "Rhode Island" beer, and the alderman smiled, and remarked: "What is that you say?"

"Dutchy" told him what he meant and the alderman assured him that it was all right.

Alderman Dickinson was a target as he merged from Worthen street and cast his weather eye on the city's pride. John Clarke gathered him in. John is quite a talker when he gets started, and how he did talk to the alderman! He gesticulated and argued, and the alderman listened patiently. No sooner had he left Clarke when he was button-holed by more applicants. Aldermen Dunlap and Lovejoy were late, and rushed quickly into the hall on their way to the committee room.

A Big Crowd.

In the meantime there was a great crowd assembled in the corridors.

They talked and talked till one would think they were acquainted with the facts of the great question at issue. Shortly after 10 o'clock the conference commenced. At 10.30 it was given out that a recess of five minutes had been voted. The five republican aldermen sat in one corner of the committee room and the three democrats occupied the opposite corner.

They Were at Loggerheads.

The democrats wanted a say as to who should have the licenses and the republicans said, "Nay, nay."

At 10.30 a rumer was afloat that Councilman O'Connell and Thos. W. Molloy had been dropped from the list. There was evidently some foundatioh to the rumor for these two men soon left the building, and seemed to be in an unhappy frame of mind. Then it was said that John Nolan, he, who politically speaking is a lost child, had been trampled upon. Many were not inclined to believe this. It is said, however, that Nolan and his faithful pal, having learned that something had dropped during the night, went up to Alderman Dickinson's house early this morning and had quite an interview with him.

At 11 o'clock the crowd in the corridors had greatly increased.

Aldermen Will Communicate.

It was given out that the aldermen would refuse to speak to anyone or receive telephone messages. They are willing, however, to receive messages in sealed envelopes. Several were sent into them this morning by the "anxious ones."

PERSONAL.

The Misses Leads of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. G. W. Fifield of Middlesex street.

Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Wright have arrived safely at San Francisco.

Rev. George C. Wright, who sailed on the Gallia today has gone for a vacation to England and upon the continent.

Mr. Loren Foss, who has charge of the dyeing department on the Massachusetts, was united in marriage to Miss Bertha J. Peabody, at the home of her father, Frank L. Peabody, at Greenville, N. H., Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Allen of 263 School street, are receiving congratulations; it is an eight pound girl.

Dr. E. W. Trueworthy has gone on a western trip to Montana, Washington, Oregon and Californa.

Mr. George H. Chapman of Ward Three, has reasons for feeling happy. There is a little girl at home.

Seventeen Canada Horses

To be sold at auction, Tuesday, April 17th, at 1.30 p. m., sharp, rain or shine, at Morse's barn, Woodward avenue, Pawtucketville. One pair coal black horses, 5 years old, weighs 2200 pounds, well mated in style and size; one pair bays, weighs 2400 pounds, 5 extra good drivers; 8 young and sound horses for general use, weighing from 1050 to 1200 pounds. Sale without limit or reserve. By order, Henri Hebert of Montreal, P. Q. Also, same day and place, mortgagee's sale of 12 new and second-hand carriages, consisting of Goddard buggies, beach, Concord, democrat and square wagons; also one Frazier road cart.

A. E. O'HEIR & Co., Auctioneers.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Bridget McKeon took place from St. Peter's church this forenoon and was largely attended by relatives and friends of the deceased. The choir was augmented for the occasion. Among the solos rendered was "Angels ever bright and fair" by T. F. Molloy. Rev. Fr. McDonough was celebrant of the mass and also conducted the services at the grave. The bearers were Messrs. Michael Conroy, William Goldrick, Michael Crieg, Joseph Egan, Patrick Conroy, Michael Goldrick, friends of the deceased.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

THE SECRET CONFERENCE.

HOW THE CROWD ON THE OUTSIDE TOOK IT.

All Sorts of Yarns Chewed Over and the City Hall Corridors Looked Like the Palmer House Lobby in the Days of a National Political Convention.

The aldermen went into secret conference at 2 p. m. A sensational afternoon contemporary said that a cordon of police was on duty. As a matter of fact two officers were on duty in the afternoon and two additional besides the chief in the evening.

The corridors of city hall are so roomy that there was no blockade or no crowding; the waiting crowd was patient and quiet. In the evening the scene was such as is presented in the lobby of a big hotel at the time of a big political convention.

The aldermen went into session in the committee room adjoing the aldermanic chamber. The only man who was allowed within speaking distance was City Messenger Cahill, who also stood guard over his own door.

The crowd was an interesting one to study; it included many of the local statesmen, a few councilmen, several ex-councilmen, John Nolan and President Sparks.

Walter Sawyer was around looking over the ground and taking a survey of matters in general. Everyone talked in whispers and all were "knowing ones."

They told each other how the list would stand and ventured opinions as to the length of time it would require for the aldermen to agree on the successful ones. Several of the councilmen made their headquarters in "Bob" Crowley's office.

About 3 o'clock it became rumored that the aldermen would not come into open meeting until about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was only a matter of conjecture but many regarded it as official and left the building. By 3.45 there were only a few left about the building and these dispersed half an hour later when Mayor Pickman was seen leaving the building with several law books under his arm. It was then quite evident that there would be no public meeting in the afternoon, as it was already late, and the Mayor was headed towards home.

The aldermen remained in secret session till 5.50, when a recess was taken for supper.

The Evening Session.

In the evening the crowd began to gather as early as 7 o'clock. Merchants, business men, politicians and ordinary everyday citizens were there. The aldermen must have been quite hungry before supper at Richardson's for it was 8 o'clock before they returned to their committee room to resume the tug-of-war. There was considerable speculation and those who were supposed to be "on the inside" with some of the aldermen were approached with the hope that they might be able to impart some knowledge. But, no; they were all in the dark.

And so the evening passed with no tidings, from the wrangling aldermen.

Alderman S. J. Johnson Appears.

At 9.30 o'clock the buzzing of inquiry passed through the corridors when Alderman S. J. Johnson was seen making his exit from the city messenger's office. Accompanied by ex-Alderman Cassidy he walked down the long flight of marble stairs, and into the lower corridor, where a ten minutes' conversation followed, between the alderman and ex-alderman.

Hundreds of eyes gazed intently on the pair.

The appearance of the alderman gave rise to the thought that the list was ready for public announcement and so there was a great rush to the gallery entrance. But the crowd was doomed to disappointment. They might just as well have reasoned that John Nolan was elected senator as to expect to hear the lucky 77 read out.

An Abrupt Ending.

The aldermen soon returned to the committee room, and had scarcely been lost to sight when City Messenger Cahill announced that the board had adjourned till 9 o'clock this morning.

What Caused Adjournment.

It is said that the aldermen got to quarreling over the licenses, and the republicans exhibited a disposition to dictate to their democratic confreres. The latter believed their rights as members of the board should be respected and so declared to the republicans. A dispute arose and the democratic aldermen refused to remain in conference and left. It is understood that the republicans are presuming to dictate who should and who should not be brought in on the lists of the democratic aldermen. The latter rightly objected strenuously to such a course and the result was a disagreement with final adjournment.

Councilman Collins Smiles.

Just previous to the adjournment Councilman Collins smiled.

It was when Chief Davis emerged from the city messenger's office, and leaning over the balustrade whispered something into the fat councilman's ear. It tickled the latter, and he immediately commenced to shake hands with his friends. The chief evidently assured him he "was on the list."

There were others on the list too. There were still others, off the list.

It was the assumed question, "On or off?" which the weary applicants had to sleep on last night.

What They Said.

It was interesting to hear the crowd compare notes. Some said that the Richardson house, St. Charles hotel, American house and the Merrimack house, the Rockingham, John Nolan, John H. Clarke, Peter H. Donahoe's wholesale license, Daniel D. Driscoll and other dealers who have held licenses for years were not included.

It was reported that the republicans expected that Alderman Dunlap would take care of John Nolan and other dealers in that ward who have held licenses for years, but if it is understood that Alderman Dunlap's list, it is successful, will introduce some new liquor dealers in Wards Three and Six.

Yesterday noon it was stated that the Washington house had lost its license but last evening it was currently reported that the Tavern was "o. k."

In a Pretty Mess.

Up till noon yesterday THE SUN was assured that there would be no wrangle over the list. There remained less than half a dozen names to be changed and it was thought these would be satisfactorily adjusted as soon as the conference began.

But according to the report it seems that the republicans wanted a larger mouthful of the pie and so tried to cut down the share of the democratic aldermen to three licenses each. Hence the wrangle.

Entertainments.

The Bijou Theatre, heated, lighted, janitor's service, can be hired for single evening's entertainment.

Cablegram From Berlin.

A cablegram received this morning states that Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chalifoux have arrived safely in Berlin.

COXEY'S ARMY

May Receive Reinforcements From Lowell.

ORDERS ISSUED FOR A BIG MEETING ON TUESDAY.

Morrison I. Swift Wants a Lowell Detachment.

Notice was sent to THE SUN office this morning that an effort would be made on Tuesday morning to organize a company of the commonweal army, to be joined to the regiment to be commanded by Morrison I. Swift of Boston.

H. F. Merrington will be at South Lowell on Tuesday morning to address the men who are willing to join the Swift regiment.

Mr. Swift says that he has great hopes of raising a company of men here who are willing to join the movement. Arrangements will be made to have the Lowell company march to a given point to join the detachment which will march out of Boston on Tuesday.

Other details of Tuesday's meeting are not given. Unfortunately the recruits for the Lowell company will have a chance to try conclusions with the mud and bad roads of the outlying section of the district en route to the place of rendezvous.

WHERE IS DONOVAN?

He Has Been Missing One Week and His Friends Are Very Anxious.

John Donovan of the Navy Yard is still missing.

It is now a week since Donovan disappeared, and his friends have formed all sorts of opinions of his strange disappearance.

His nearest friends feel confident that some fatality has overtaken him.

The police and many others are inclined to think that he will turn up all right in a short time.

The last man to see Donovan was Walter Costello, who had walked along Lakeview avenue with him at 2 o'clock in the morning last Saturday, and as Donovan was lagging behind Costello waited at the corner of Lilley avenue for him.

He did not come and Costello went back to look for him, thinking he had fallen, but Donovan had disappeared either into the bushes by the river on one side or up a side street on the other.

Costello thinks that Donovan was knocked on the head by some one waiting to rob him, and that he wandered through the bushes into the river.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Y. M. C. A's 27th. Anniversary to be Properly Observed.

The Young Men's Christian association of this city will observe its 27th anniversary tomorrow, and the exercises will be held in the various churches as follows:

Morning.

Branch Street Baptist—Speakers, W. E. Colley, late state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Connecticut.

First Baptist—Hon. Francis Batchelder, mayor of Everett.

Worthen Street Baptist—O. H. Durrell, of Boston.

Eliot Congregational—Russell Sturgis, Esq. of Boston.

First Congregational—John B. Hunt of Worcester.

High Street Congregational—James H. Eaton of Lawrence.

John Street Congregational—Andrew Case of Lynn.

Pawtucket Congregational—A. K. Whitcomb.

Highland Congregational—Rev. Charles L. Merriam.

Highland M. E.—S. H. Thompson.

Chelmsford Street Free Baptist—Rev. H. Lockhart.

French Baptist—Rev. J. B. LeClaire.

Blossom Street Baptist—Rev. O. H. Merriam.

French Protestant—Rev. J. H. Paradis.

Berean M. E.—Rev. Mr. Kevill.

First Primitive M. E.—Rev. W. H. Yarrow.

Mt. Vernon Baptist—W. L. Floyd.

TO FLY A BLUE ANCHOR.

The Naval Militia to Have a Distinguishing Flag of Its Own.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.—The naval militia is to have a flag of its own. The secretary of the navy has designated a flag with a field of blue, in the center of which there will be a division of yellow, containing a blue anchor. The flag will be used by all warships engaged on naval militia drill, and will be adopted by the various divisions of the militia in all parts of the country as their flag.

LOCAL NOTES.

Prof. Wells' annual reception and ball will take place Tuesday evening, May 1st. Season closes June 15th.

Walsh's Union Market has the best bread making flour on the market, and it is being sold at the low price of $4.75 per barrel. Order a barrel on trial.

Charles W. Deehan, commander of Conclave No. 5, Knights of Sherwood Forest of this city, drew a prize of a barrel of flour at the fair of the United Foresters in Newport, R. I., held recently.

This is just about the time that Merritt should get out of the wet. There is no use in holding out, for the Boston directors are determined not to pay him any more money than he received last season.—Boston Herald.

Gov. Greenhalge's suggestion of "Patriots' day" as the name for the new holiday is appropriate and acceptable, but most people will continue to call it the 19th just as we call Independence day the 4th.—[Springfield Union.

The Beaver Suit & Cloak company is having a grand sacrifice sale of ladies garments for the next three days. There can be no reasonable argument why any woman should not have neat and well fitting garments at cost price.

The well known Chicago editor and orator, Hon. John F. Finerty, has joined forces with Mr. M. J. Murphy the famous Irish baritone and will deliver a series of lectures throughout the country on "The Story and Songs of Ireland." They will be heard here in the near future; in this lecture which will be given at Associate hall under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DEATHS.

George A. Fox, aged 57, of No. 22 Massachusetts corporation, died this morning at Worcester. The remains will be brought here for burial.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

INJUSTICE TO MILL HELP WHICH SHOULD BE REMEDIED.

Providence Weavers Obliged to do Double Labor at Only One-Sixth In Wages—E. W. Rodgers Writes Upon This Subject.

Mr. Editor. Dear sir:—If the press reports of the last few days are correct there is a strike under way in the Riverside mill near Providence, R. I., on account of the management having issued a notice that weavers must in future operate two looms instead of one. While I am not in favor of strikes in any sense yet I must certainly say that the cause of those strikers is a just one and should be considered well, and the evil effects of such a system of displacing labor be thoroughly looked into, before we pass judgment either one way or the other. I do not know how many looms the Riverside mill operates but if it is three hundred that means the displacing of one hundred and fifty weavers and that is not all that it means. One hundred and fifty idlers mean one hundred and fifty non-consumers and it is fair to assume that the wages paid to one weaver on two looms, is going to be one-third less than was paid to the two weavers that operated those same machines. Either that or there is no necessity of removing one of them. Now if one weaver is able to operate two looms, that weaver should certainly receive a full equivalent for the product of the two looms, as it was paid before one weaver was displaced. The manufacturer claims that less help is needed on account of our so-called labor saving machinery, as it allows one operative to attend more machinery. But I have yet to learn from the manufacturer what is to be done with those whom they are now throwing upon the labor market.

I understand they are clamoring for a home market. They say "give us American markets for American products," but it seems to me that they should also say, "Keep American labor employed, and fairly paid, and they will make our market." Now let us see what the throwing out of one hundred and fifty weavers out of three hundred means. We will assume for the sake of argument, that those weavers made on an average $9 a week. That means $12 for two looms. But this employer is only going to pay $9 a week for the operation of his two looms.

Therefore, he has taken away $3 of the purchasing power from the employe or employees on his two looms each week, and still keeps up his weekly production. Either that, or he is losing his head. If one weaver is not able to turn off the product from two looms, it is unnecessary to make him struggle to do that which he is unable to do. If he is able to turn off the required product, then he should receive wages proportioned to the amount of production. But the point is here, "How can we make dividends while at the same time reduce our working forces?" How long this policy can be carried on I do not know, but I am under the impression that periodical depressions are sure to be the result, pauperizing a part of our labor, under-paying the rest. I cannot see any other result.

Yours,

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

SPOKE KINDLY WORDS.

Foreman of Jury Testified to the Popularity of a Judge.

The sympathetic relations existing between some judges of the courts and the jurors who sit under them to try cases was well illustrated yesterday, when the jurors who have served eight weeks at the Superior court at East Cambridge were dismissed by Judge Charles Lilley.

The judge made some very happy remarks, such as he is so capable of doing, when Abram English Brown, the foreman of the first jury replied: "I think I voice the feelings of my associates on the jury when I say that your honor has contributed not a little to the comfort of the panels during the long term of service."

MAYOR OF MANCHESTER

Confirmed as Postmaster and He Will Resign the Mayoralty.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 14.—A sensational article was published in an evening paper to the effect that there was no legal provision for the election of a mayor to succeed Hon. E. J. Knowlton, who was appointed postmaster, yesterday.

As a matter of fact the old city charter, adopted when the city was incorporated, provides that when the office of mayor shall become vacant by death, resignation or otherwise, the boards of aldermen and common council shall meet in convention and elect a mayor to fill such vacancy, until a new election. Mayor Knowlton will resign May 1, and President of the Council Dunlap will probably be elected to serve out the unexpired term.

BOWLING NEWS.

It was a night of low scores. The Pastimes No. 1 defeated the Unknowns by a margin of 14 pins. Win Sturtevant only made 380. Wilson made the great score of 536 and a single string of 212. The scores were:

Pastimes No. 1.—Brown 440, Wilson 536, Campbell 430, Simmons 391, Young 457; total 2254.

Unknowns—C. Smith 477, Barton 482, Leighton 416, Sturtevant 380, Galer 485; total 2240.

The Miserables put up their lowest string yet and it seems funny that the Brousseaus were unable to defeat them. The scores were:

Miserables—G. Kelley 440; D. Donahue 446, Boulger 296, Welch 395, J. Donohoe 462; total 2139.

Brosseau's—Brousseau 414, Biscornet 422, Moisan 396, Redhead 391, Carney 369; total 1992.

Parliamentary Sharp Shooting.

Pride of Lowell, I. O. G. T., held a warm session last evening at Bay State hall. Motions, amendments and points of order flew in rapid succession. The cause of all the trouble was a complaint made by the janitor, that some one had mutilated property in the hall. The janitor gave the name of the guilty party to the deputy of the lodge, but the latter refused to disclose it to the members although they tried every means to have him do so. The trouble is not yet ended.

Would Have Been Illegal.

It was E. D. McVey, Esq., who raised the point at law to a SUN reporter that if some of the licenses were granted yesterday as expected, they would be illegal as the time of publication did not expire until last night.

Accepts a Mill Agency.

Wm. A. Nichols for some time assistant superintendent of the Tremont and Suffolk mills retires from that position this evening to accept the agency of the Glasgow Manufacturing Co., of South Hadley Falls, Mass. Although Mr. Nichols has been a resident of Lowell but about two years he has made hosts of friends, who will wish him success in his new position.

LATEST

FREEZE OUT

That Was What the License Muddle Seemed.

REPUBLICANS EXCEPT WESTALL TO BACK LOVEJOY.

What the Feeling Was About Town This Noon.

When Alderman Westall left city hall the report that four aldermen—Lovejoy, Dickinson, Stanley and Dunlap—were to make up the list was confirmed.

It was pronounced a case of freeze out on all sides.

One of the first opinions given in a political way was, that if the privilege of granting their share of the licenses is denied the democratic aldermen a democratic board will be a certainty next year.

When the aldermen went out to dinner Lovejoy lingered near the building and talked with a well known wholesaler and he looked as if his slate was causing him considerable worriment.

The leading question seems to be, "Will they grant them today."

Probably not.

Down town this afternoon it is reported that Larkin Trull, the prince of republican wire pullers, said that the licenses would not be granted until Tuesday evening next.

And Larkin ought to know.

The more influential portion of the republican party is disgusted at the dirty manner in which the fight is going on, and sympathize with Alderman Westall who was above their tricks.

Still the majority rules and it looks as if the republicans would have about all to say in granting the licenses.

It will be a tight squeeze for some of the "Cuckoos" and their friends, and O'Connoll, Molloy and Nolan are not as happy as they might be notwithstanding the fact that Nolan had Alderman Stanley out carriage riding this morning bright and early.

That five minute recess was lengthened considerably. The three democrats walked about the corridors and Alderman Westall left the building.

At 11.30 only four aldermen remained in the committee room. They were Aldermen Lovejoy, Stanley, Dickinson and Dunlap. Alderman S. J. Johnson visited the reporters' room and enjoyed puffing at a fragrant Havanna. The alderman said that there was no prospect of the board

Settling Down to Business.

The republicans wanted to give no licenses to straight democrats. The democrats wanted to reward party fealty. There was the hinge.

There was little prospect of anything being accomplished last night still the crowd hung around. It looked as though the board would come to no agreement, and there would be a lengthy contest. Men who had been recognized as "old hands" ventured to say that there was never such a squabble over the granting of licenses. To think that caucusing has been going on for several evenings, and a conference of eight hours had already taken place with the second edition now in progress, was too rich for comfort. But it was so, and no one knew it better than those who were waiting in the corridors.

Alderman Lovejoy Knows.

It seems to be the general belief that Alderman Lovejoy was directing the movements of the republicans and he is responsible for the dilatory movements.

Whether he will outwit his brethren or not is a question. The only fear now being expressed by democrats is that the republicans will grant the licenses without the

Aid of the Democrats

The republicans do it, but will they?

At 11.40 City Clerk Dowd left for home and remarked that he would be back in about an hour. It looked as though the crowd regarded his departure as an assurance that there would be no open session till afternoon and many departed for their homes.

The aldermen adjourned to the Richardson house for dinner, shortly after two o'clock.

The intermission for dinner lasted till 2.30 o'clock.

Shortly before 3 o'clock the board went into session, apparently to grant licenses

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN

The receiver of the Iron Hall in Concord N. H., announced today that he was ready to pay 48 per cent. dividend pro rata, to members.

A foreign bark is ashore on the Brewsters off Chatham; the fate of her crew is unknown.

The U. S. Steamer Grampus over the safety of which there were fears, reached Provincetown this morning.

There was no trouble in the Pennsylvania coke regions up to 10 a. m. today.

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania made the speech against the tariff in the senate today.

Senator Morgan will report on the Nicaraguan canal project next week advising government control and construction.

JOHN M'KANE'S LANDS

Divided Among His Friends for the Favors Done Him.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—John Y. McKane divided 21 pieces of property among his relatives yesterday. The value of the gifts aggregated $200,000.

Don't Walk

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

Luxurious Spring Overcoats made from soft black cheviot and fashionable Oxford Vicuna, lined with silk to the edge; long enough to cover the new London frocks.

Breezy Covert Coats for walking or driving; short, natty, easy to get about in.

Besides these swell garments, thirty other kinds of spring overcoats, for dress up or business, right kinds.

Rogers, Peet & Co. or our own make $8, $10 to $25—tailored as clothing should be tailored.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

JUDGE LILLEY'S LILY.

WILL DRINK FROM AN ELEGANT GOLD GOBLET.

Juries Remember the Judge as a Counterpart to Other Gifts of a Family Nature—An Interesting Event at the Superior Court.

Judge Chas. S. Lilley of the Middlesex Superior bench is a very popular justice and a fortunate one as well. The other day Mrs. Lilley presented him with a bouncing baby girl, and Friday morning the juries and supernumeraries of the Superior criminal court at East Cambridge presented the conscientious interpreter of the law with gifts that might well befit a king.

Shortly before court convened His Honor was apprised of the desire of the second jury to consult him in his lobby. Foreman Phelps, very unabashed, explained that, in view of the genuine good fellowship which prevailed between judge and jurors from the advent to the close of the present busy term, the "jury on the left" took it upon themselves to present him with a token to exemplify their regard for the same. Thereupon Mr. Phelps laid upon the table a gold headed ebony walking stick of unique design, inscribed "Hon. Charles S. Lilley, J. S. C., from jury on left and supernumeraries."

The surprise coming with such heartfelt graces deprived His Honor of all power of speech. When sufficiently composed he thanked the givers for the generous offering, which was trebly valuable by the manner in which it was sent.

The gift, Judge Lilley said, would ever remain a pleasant reminder of the Middlesex criminal term of 1894.

Hardly had the second jury retired than jury No. 1 sought audience with His Honor. Foreman Fletcher, on behalf of his companions, said that their mission was of a social, not legal, nature, at the same time removing the wrapper from an object, which when revealed proved to be a beautifully designed goblet of silver and gold. Mr. Fletcher then explained that the present was for the young "lily" of the family to moisten her tender lips until such time as the delicate petals of the "tiny plant" became sturdy ones. During the recital Judge Lilley gazed upon the company after the manner of one in a pleasant dream; so it is fair to presume that he alone was the victim of the happy plot.

Judge Lilley, very much affected, thanked the jury in much the same strain as he did the previous one. The goblet will be inscribed when His Honor decides upon a name for the little "Lilley."

Deputy Sheriff George G. Tidsbury of Ashland, the genial court officer, was not forgotten by Jury No. 2, of which he had charge since the commencement of the term. He was presented with a handsome gold ring, set with a fine large carbuncle, and suitably inscribed.

The term of the Middlesex county court closed yesterday afternoon.

COMING TO LOWELL.

Superior General of the Oblate Order Will Visit the Houses in America.

The superior general of the Oblate order throughout the world is coming to America and will land tomorrow in New York. He is coming to visit all the houses in America. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., of the Immaculate Conception church left for New York yesterday, to meet him.

Salvation Army Order.

Next Wednesday evening the Salvation Army will "swear in recruits" at their barracks on Warren street. On Thursday in the morning will be a band practice, and march around town at 2.30 p. m; a rousing salvation meeting in the barracks at 3; a march again at night and a meeting in the barracks at 8, when in addition to the blood and fire experiences the band will receive their commissions from Capt. Faulkner, who formed the band some six months ago. The commissioning of officers will also take place Thursday evening and will be followed by prayers from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Catholic Union Circulating Library.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Catholic Union at Mechanics hall tomorrow afternoon to arrange for the circulating library.

The Congress Playing Cards

Are especially adapted for DUPLICATE WHIST besides being a high grade Card, they come in a great variety of backs and are very handsome.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 40. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

Second Edition

5 O'CLOCK

☞THE SUN is the only penny paper in Lowell receiving cable and telegraphic despatches. Most of the news items in this issue can be found in the other local papers tomorrow, if you are willing to wait till then.

GEN. SLOCUM DEAD.

FELL ASLEEP IN DEATH EARLY THIS MORNING.

Gallant Veteran of the Late War With a Brilliant Record for Bravery.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Gen. Henry W. Slocum died at 12.05 this morning at his home in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, of pneumonia. He has been ill several days and his death was not unexpected.

Just before 6 o'clock last night he suddenly began to sink, and Dr. Bellows, his family physician, who had charge of the case, was summoned.

Dr. Bellows saw at once the serious condition of his patient. He called Dr. Fuhs and Dr. Benjamin F. Westbrook in consultation. They succeeded in arresting Gen. Slocum's relapse and he was thought to be getting better.

At 8 o'clock, however, he suddenly grew worse and his family was summoned to his bedside to await the end.

At 11 o'clock Gen. Slocum fell into a sleep which continued three-quarters of an hour. A few minutes before midnight he awoke and spoke to his family.

At 12.05, perfectly conscious of his approaching end, he died a painless death.

AN OCEAN STEAMER.

Is Drifting Disabled Along the South Shore Today.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PLYMOUTH, April 14.—The life-saving crew at Manomet points report that they sighted a large ocean steamer at 5 o'clock this morning.

She was bearing to the south toward Sandwich, and nearly two miles off shore.

The sea was running so high that the station men could not get off to her, but they signaled her to keep off.

The signal was seen, and the steamer appeared to be drifting disabled.

HORSEY TALK

Picked Up Around the Stables of Interest to the Owners of Trotters in This City.

Horsemen are beginning to look forward to the first meeting. There does not appear to be much show for trotting in this vicinity.

It is now several years since good trotting has been seen here and some horsemen believe in raising a big fund by popular subscription for a meeting at the Fair Grounds early in the summer.

The Supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that a note given in payment of a bet on horse racing is illegal, and cannot be collected by process of law.

A bill to prohibit pool selling in Maryland, except for 30 days in a year, and only on legitimate race tracks, has become a law.

Geo. S. Clough, Manchester, owns a Morgan-bred brown gelding, 32 years old, that he has driven over city pavements twenty-two years, and that today can show as sound a set of legs as any horse living. Talk about your tough, hardy, iron-made horses! Where are there any that can compare with the old-time Morgans? Mr. Clough still drives "Old Dick" occasionally and he jogs as sound as ever. His work for over twenty years has been in a heavy delivery wagon, and he has often been seen pulling it over the city payments at the rate of eight and ten miles an hour.

Anent the 2.00 trotter, C. R. Wood, V. S., of this city, says: "The quarters of the trotters and pacers that have gone fast miles were fairly rated, but when you come to shake four or five seconds off from that, you may bet your existence that he or she will have to go the first or second quarter in 26 or 27 seconds in order to finish the mile in the specified time. The stallion, mare, or gelding that ever accomplishes this feat will have to have special breeding, training, and be so trained and tested to go a fast quarter, and have sufficient will, stamina, lung capacity and endurance in order to go to the finish."

The New York legislature passed a bill last session binding the state to pay within $50 of the value of all horses dying from glanders. Several claims will be presented during this month's session of the legislature.

A QUIET DAY.

Was What the Spectators at the Police Court Said Today.

It was city hall vs. the police court as a place of attraction today. The city hall and its wrangling aldermen won.

Six drunks.

Ellen Ross got a sentence of three months in the workhouse for drunkenness.

John J. Malloy the man who had the audacity to steal two mats from the door of the jail, will make mats inside the institution for the next six months.

John Ward whom it is claimed stole $50 from Patrick F. Kelly was placed on probation as the matter was settled outside.

Eugene Sullivan and Edward Moran, the boys arrested while attempting to enter a blacksmith shop in the rear of Market street were held in $100 until next Friday. Moran furnished bail.

Aretas N. Stevens was in court again, and this time for alleged stealing of his own horse and carriage. The complainant had no case to present and Stevens was discharged.

Obelure Blouin pleaded not guilty to the charge of removing baggage unlawfully, which, in other words, means that she skipped her board bill of $8. The complainant's testimony was very weak, and the girl was discharged.

James F. O'Donnell,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER,

Always on Time.

Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

WRANGLING

Mixed Up Mess It Appears At City Hall.

RUMORED THAT REPUBLICANS WILL GIVE LICENSES.

It was Voted So in This Morning's Session.

The licenses are not yet given out.

The aldermanic conference lasted all the morning but the session just three minutes. During the time it was moved and so voted that the republicans go ahead and give the licenses. Alderman Westall refused to vote vote. His reason is said to be that he claims, and so do others that Alderman Lovejoy is making up the license list, and Alderman Westall refuses to vote for Lovejoy's list.

Late In Meeting.

The aldermen slept well last night and had pleasant dreams.

They must have slept long, too, for it was 10 o'clock before the local statesmen appeared at city hall.

Alderman Bagley came up Merrimack street in company with Senator Brady.

Many anxious ones gazed on the two representatives of the people.

Alderman O. R. Johnson came down from his home on the Broadway car, and during his walk from Dutton street to city hall, he talked about the local water supply with "Bob" Thomas. The latter assured the alderman that there would be just as much water drunk, license or no license.

It was noticed that "Dutchy" McDonald courted the shades and warm atmosphere of the big building and exhibited very little concern. Soon his adopted sponsor, he who recites "Dutchy's" virtues to the republican city committee, Alderman Stanley, came along.

He wore his spectacles and a black mackintosh served as a protection against the threatened storm. "Dutchy" edged up to him and whispered something or "Rhode Island" beer, and the alderman smiled, and remarked: "What is that you say?"

"Dutchy" told him what he meant and the alderman assured him that it was all right.

Alderman Dickinson was a target as he merged from Worthen street and cast his weatlier eye on the city's pride. John Clarke gathered him in. John is quite a talker when he gets started, and how he did talk to the alderman! He gesticulated and argued, and the alderman listened patiently. No sooner had he left Clarke when he was button-holed by more applicants. Aldermen Dunlap and Lovejoy were late, and rushed quickly into the hall on their way to the committee room.

A Big Crowd.

In the meantime there was a great crowd assembled in the corridors.

They talked and talked till one would think they were acquainted with the facts of the great question at issue. Shortly after 10 o'clock the conference commenced. At 10.30 it was given out that a recess of five minutes had been voted. The five republican aldermen sat in one corner of the committee room and the three democrats occupied the opposite corner.

They Were at Loggerheads.

The democrats wanted a say as to who should have the licenses and the republicans said, "Nay, nay."

At 10.30 a rumor was afloat that Councilman O'Connell and Thos. W. Molloy had been dropped from the list. There was evidently some foundation to the rumor for these two men soon left the building, and seemed to be in an unhappy frame of mind. Then it was said that John Nolan, he, who politically speaking is a lost child, had been trampled upon. Many were not inclined to believe this. It is said, however, that Nolan and his faithful pal, having learned that something had dropped during the night, went up to Alderman Dickinson's house early this morning and had quite an interview with him.

At 11 o'clock the crowd in the corridors had greatly increased.

Aldermen Will Communicate.

It was given out that the aldermen would refuse to speak to anyone or receive telephone messages. They are willing, however, to receive messages in sealed envelopes. Several were sent into them this morning by the "anxious ones."

PERSONAL.

The Misses Leads of Chicago are the guests of Mrs. G. W. Fifield of Middlesex street.

Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Wright have arrived safely at San Francisco.

Rev. George C. Wright, who sailed on the Gallia today has gone for a vacation to England and upon the continent.

Mr. Loren Foss, who has charge of the dyeing department on the Massachusetts, was united in marriage to Miss Bertha J. Peabody, at the home of her father, Frank L. Peabody, at Greenville, N. H., Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Allen of 268 School street, are receiving congratulations; it is an eight pound girl.

Dr. E. W. Trueworthy has gone on a western trip to Montana, Washington, Oregon and California.

Mr. George H. Chapman of Ward Three, has reasons for feeling happy. There is a little girl at home.

Seventeen Canada Horses

To be sold at auction, Tuesday, April 17th, at 1.30 p. m., sharp, rain or shine, at Morse's barn, Woodward avenue, Pawtuckettville. One pair coal black horses, 5 years old, weighs 2200 pounds, well mated in style and size; one pair bays, weighs 2400 pounds, 5 extra good drivers; 8 young and sound horses for general use, weighing from 1050 to 1200 pounds. Sale without limit or reserve. By order, Henri Hebert of Montreal, P. Q. Also, same day and place, mortgagee's sale of 12 new and second-hand carriages, consisting of Goddard buggies, beach, Concord, demorcat and square wagons; also one Frazier road cart.

A. E. O'HEIR & Co., Auctioneers.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Bridget McKeon took place from St. Peter's church this forenoon and was largely attended by relatives and friends of the deceased. The choir was augmented for the occasion. Among the solos rendered was "Angels ever bright and fair" by T. F. Molloy. Rev. Fr. McDonough was celebrant of the mass and also conducted the services at the grave. The bearers were Messrs. Michael Conroy, William Goldrick, Michael Ortog, Joseph Egan, Patrick Conroy, Michael Goldrick, friends of the deceased.

THE SUN Job Print leads them all. Try us.

THE SECRET CONFERENCE.

HOW THE CROWD ON THE OUTSIDE TOOK IT.

All Sorts of Yarns Chewed Over and the City Hall Corridors Looked Like the Palmer House Lobby in the Days of a National Political Convention.

The aldermen went into secret conference at 2 p. m. A sensational afternoon contemporary said that a cordon of police was on duty. As a matter of fact two officers were on duty in the afternoon and two additional besides the chief in the evening.

The corridors of city hall are so roomy that there was no blockade or no crowding; the waiting crowd was patient and quiet. In the evening the scene was such as is presented in the lobby of a big hotel at the time of a big political convention.

The aldermen went into session in the committee room adjoing the aldermanic chamber. The only man who was allowed within speaking distance was City Messenger Cahill, who also stood guard over his own door.

The crowd was an interesting one to study; it included many of the local statesmen, a few councilmen, several ex-councilmen, John Nolan and President Sparks.

Walter Sawyer was around looking over the ground and taking a survey of matters in general. Everyone talked in whispers and all were "knowing ones."

They told each other how the list would stand and ventured opinions as to the length of time it would require for the aldermen to agree on the successful ones. Several of the councilmen made their headquarters in "Bob" Crowley's office.

About 8 o'clock it became rumored that the aldermen would not come into open meeting until about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was only a matter of conjecture but many regarded it as official and left the building. By 8.45 there were only a few left about the building and these dispersed half an hour later when Mayor Pickman was seen leaving the building with several law books under his arm. It was then quite evident that there would be no public meeting in the afternoon, as it was already late, and the Mayor was headed towards home.

The aldermen remained in secret session till 5.50, when a recess was taken for supper.

The Evening Session.

In the evening the crowd began together as early as 7 o'clock. Merchants, business men, politicians and ordinary everyday citizens were there. The aldermen must have been quite hungry before supper at Richardson's for it was 8 o'clock before they returned to their committee room to resume the tug-of-war. There was considerable speculation and those who were supposed to be "on the inside" with some of the aldermen were approached with the hope that they might be able to impart some knowledge. But, no; they were all in the dark.

And so the evening passed with no tidings, from the wrangling aldermen.

Alderman S. J. Johnson Appears.

At 9.30 o'clock the buzzing of inquiry passed through the corridors when Alderman S. J. Johnson was seen making his exit from the city messenger's office. Accompanied by ex-Alderman Cassidy he walked down the long flight of marble stairs, and into the lower corridor, where a ten minutes' conversation followed, between the alderman and ex-alderman.

Hundreds of eyes gazed intently on the pair.

The appearance of the alderman gave rise to the thought that the list was ready for public announcement and so there was a great rush to the gallery entrance. But the crowd was doomed to disappointment. They might just as well have reasoned that John Nolan was elected senator as to expect to hear the lucky 77 read out.

An Abrupt Ending.

The aldermen soon returned to the committee room, and had scarcely been lost to sight when City Messenger Cahill announced that the board had adjourned till 9 o'clock this morning.

What Caused Adjournment.

It is said that the aldermen got to quarreling over the licenses, and the republicans exhibited a disposition to dictate to their democratic confreres. The latter believed their rights as members of the board should be respected and so declared to the republicans. A dispute arose and the democratic aldermen refused to remain in conference and left. It is understood that the republicans are presuming to dictate who should and who should not be brought in on the lists of the democratic aldermen. The latter rightly objected strenuously to such a course and the result was a disagreement with final adjournment.

Councilman Collins Smiles.

Just previous to the adjournment Councilman Collins smiled.

It was when Chief Davis emerged from the city messenger's office, and leaning over the balustrade whispered something into the fat councilman's ear. It tickled the latter, and he immediately commenced to shake hands with his friends. The chief evidently assured him he "was on the list."

There were others on the list too. There were still others, off the list.

It was the assumed question, "On or off?" which the weary applicants had to sleep on last night.

What They Said.

It was interesting to hear the crowd compare notes. Some said that the Richardson house, St. Charles hotel, American house and the Merrimack house, the Rockingham, John Nolan, John H. Clarke, Peter H. Donahoe's wholesale license, Daniel D. Driscoll and other dealers who have held licenses for years were not included.

It was reported that the republicans expected that Alderman Dunlap would take care of John Nolan and other dealers in that ward who have held licenses for years, but if it is understood that Alderman Dunlap's list, it is successful, will introduce some new liquor dealers in Wards Three and Six.

Yesterday noon it was stated that the Washington house had lost its license but last evening it was currently reported that the Tavern was "o. k."

In a Pretty Mess.

Up till noon yesterday THE SUN was assured that there would be no wrangle over the list. There remained less than half a dozen names to be changed and it was thought these would be satisfactorily adjusted as soon as the conference began.

But according to the report it seems that the republicans wanted a larger mouthful of the pie and so tried to cut down the share of the democratic aldermen to three licenses each. Hence the wrangle.

Entertainments.

The Bijou Theatre, heated, lighted, janitor's service, can be hired for single evening's entertainment.

Cablegram From Berlin.

A cablegram received this morning states that Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chalifoux have arrived safely in Berlin.

COXEY'S ARMY

May Receive Reinforcements From Lowell.

ORDERS ISSUED FOR A BIG MEETING ON TUESDAY.

Morrison I. Swift Wants a Lowell Detachment.

Notice was sent to THE SUN office this morning that an effort would be made on Tuesday morning to organize a company of the common weal army, to be joined to the regiment to be commanded by Morrison I. Swift of Boston.

H. F. Merrington will be at South Lowell on Tuesday morning to address the men who are willing to join the Swift regiment.

Mr. Swift says that he has great hopes of raising a company of men here who are willing to join the movement. Arrangements will be made to have the Lowell company march to a given point to join the detachment which will march out of Boston on Tuesday.

Other details of Tuesday's meeting are not given. Unfortunately the recruits for the Lowell company will have a chance to try conclusions with the mud and bad roads of the outlying section of the district en route to the place of rendezvous.

WHERE IS DONOVAN?

He Has Been Missing One Week and His Friends Are Very Anxious.

John Donovan of the Navy Yard is still missing.

It is now a week since Donovan disappeared, and his friends have formed all sorts of opinions of his strange disappearance.

His nearest friends feel confident that some fatality has overtaken him.

The police and many others are inclined to think that he will turn up all right in a short time.

The last man to see Donovan was Walter Costello, who had walked along Lakeview avenue with him at 2 o'clock in the morning last Saturday, and as Donovan was lagging behind Costello waited at the corner of Lilley avenue for him.

He did not come and Costello went back to look for him, thinking he had fallen, but Donovan had disappeared either into the bushes by the river on one side or up a side street on the other.

Costello thinks that Donovan was knocked on the head by some one waiting to rob him, and that he wandered through the bushes into the river.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Y. M. C. A's 27th Anniversary to be Properly Observed.

The Young Men's Christian association of this city will observe its 27th anniversary tomorrow, and the exercises will be held in the various churches as follows:

Morning.

Branch Street Baptist—Speakers, W. E. Colley, late state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Connecticut.

First Baptist—Hon. Francis Batchelder, mayor of Everett.

Worthen Street Baptist—O. H. Durrell, of Boston.

Eliot Congregational—Russell Sturgis, Esq. of Boston.

First Congregational—John B. Hunt of Worcester.

High Street Congregational—James H. Eaton of Lawrence.

John Street Congregational—Andrew Case of Lynn.

Pawtucket Congregational—A. K. Whitcomb.

Highland Congregational—Rev. Charles L. Merriam.

Highland M. E.—S. H. Thompson.

Chelmsford Street Free Baptist—Rev. H. Lockhart.

French Baptist—Rev. J. B. LeClaire.

Blossom Street Baptist—Rev. O. H. Merriain.

French Protestant—Rev. J. H. Paradis.

Berean M. E.—Rev. Mr. Kevill.

First Primitive M. E.—Rev. W. H. Yarrow.

Mt. Vernon Baptist—W. L. Floyd.

TO FLY A BLUE ANCHOR.

The Naval Militia to Have a Distinguishing Flag of Its Own.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.—The naval militia is to have a flag of its own. The secretary of the navy has designated a flag with a field of blue, in the center of which there will be a division of yellow, containing a blue anchor. The flag will be used by all warships engaged on naval militia drill, and will be adopted by the various divisions of the militia in all parts of the country as their flag.

LOCAL NOTES.

Prof. Wells' annual reception and ball will take place Tuesday evening, May 1st. Season closes June 15th.

Walsh's Union Market has the best bread making flour on the market, and it is being sold at the low price of $4.75 per barrel. Order a barrel on trial.

Charles W. Deehan, commander of Conclave No. 5, Knights of Sherwood Forest of this city, drew a prize of a barrel of flour at the fair of the United Foresters in Newport, R. I., held recently.

This is just about the time that Merritt should get out of the wet. There is no use in holding out, for the Boston directors are determined not to pay him any more money than he received last season.—Boston Herald.

Gov. Greenhalge's suggestion of "Patriots' day" as the name for the new holiday is appropriate and acceptable, but most people will continue to call it the 19th just as we call Independence day the 4th. —[Springfield Union.

The Beaver Suit & Cloak company is having a grand sacrifice sale of ladies garments for the next three days. There can be no reasonable argument why any woman should not have neat and well fitting garments at cost price.

The well known Chicago editor and orator, Hon. John F. Finerty, has joined forces with Mr. M. J. Murphy the famous Irish baritone and will deliver a series of lectures throughout the country on "The Story and Songs of Ireland." They will be heard here in the near future; in this lecture which will be given at Associate hall under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DEATHS.

George A. Fox, aged 57, of No. 22 Massachusetts corporation, died this morning at Worcester. The remains will be brought here for burial.

McMannon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

INJUSTICE TO MILL HELP WHICH SHOULD BE REMEDIED.

Providence Weavers Obliged to do Double Labor at Only One-Sixth In Wages—E. W. Rodgers Writes Upon This Subject.

Mr. Editor, Dear sir:—If the press reports of the last few days are correct there is a strike under way in the Riverside mill near Providence, R. I., on account of the management having issued a notice that weavers must in future operate two looms instead of one. While I am not in favor of strikes in any sense yet I must certainly say that the cause of those strikers is a just one and should be considered well, and the evil effects of such a system of displacing labor be thoroughly looked into, before we pass judgment either one way or the other. I do not know how many looms the Riverside mill operates but if it is three hundred that means the displacing of one hundred and fifty weavers and that is not all that it means. One hundred and fifty idlers mean one hundred and fifty non-consumers and it is fair to assume that the wages paid to one weaver on two looms, is going to be one-third less than was paid to the two weavers that operated those same machines. Either that or there is no necessity of removing one of them. Now if one weaver is able to operate two looms, that weaver should certainly receive a full equivalent for the product of the two looms, as it was paid before one weaver was displaced. The manufacturer claims that less help is needed on account of our so-called labor saving machinery, as it allows one operative to attend more machinery. But I have yet to learn from the manufacturer what is to be done with those whom they are now throwing upon the labor market.

I understand they are clamoring for a home market. They say "give us American markets for American products," but it seems to me that they should also say, "Keep American labor employed, and fairly paid, and they will make our market." Now let us see what the throwing out of one hundred and fifty weavers out of three hundred means. We will assume for the sake of argument, that those weavers made on an average $9 a week. That means $12 for two looms. But this employer is only going to pay $9 a week for the operation of his two looms.

Therefore, he has taken away $3 of the purchasing power from the employe or employes on his two looms each week, and still keeps up his weekly production. Either that, or he is losing his head. If one weaver is not able to turn off the product from two looms, it is unnecessary to make him struggle to do that which he is unable to do. If he is able to turn off the required product, then he should receive wages proportioned to the amount of production. But the point is here, "How can we make dividends while at the same time reduce our working forces?" How long this policy can be carried on I do not know, but I am under the impression that periodical depressions are sure to be the result, pauperizing a part of our labor, under-paying the rest. I cannot see any other result.

Yours,

EDWARD W. RODGERS.

SPOKE KINDLY WORDS.

Foreman of Jury Testified to the Popularity of a Judge.

The sympathetic relations existing between some judges of the courts and the jurors who sit under them to try cases was well illustrated yesterday, when the jurors who have served eight weeks at the Superior court at East Cambridge were dismissed by Judge Charles Lilley.

The judge made some very happy remarks, such as he is so capable of doing, when Abram English Brown, the foreman of the first jury replied: "I think I voice the feelings of my associates on the jury when I say that your honor has contributed not a little to the comfort of the panels during the long term of service."

MAYOR OF MANCHESTER

Confirmed as Postmaster and He Will Resign the Mayoralty.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 14.—A sensational article was published in an evening paper to the effect that there was no legal provision for the election of a mayor to succeed Hon. E. J. Knowlton, who was appointed postmaster, yesterday.

As a matter of fact the old city charter, adopted when the city was incorporated, provides that when the office of mayor shall become vacant by death, resignation or otherwise, the boards of aldermen and common council shall meet in convention and elect a mayor to fill such vacancy, until a new election. Mayor Knowlton will resign May 1, and President of the Council Dunlap will probably be elected to serve out the unexpired term.

BOWLING NEWS.

It was a night of low scores. The Pastimes No. 1 defeated the Unknowns by a margin of 14 pins. Win Sturtevant only made 380. Wilson made the great score of 530 and a single string of 212. The scores were:

Pastimes No. 1.—Brown 440, Wilson 530, Campbell 430, Simmons 391, Young 457; total 2254.

Unknowns—C. Smith 477, Barton 482, Leighton 416, Sturtevant 380, Galer 485; total 2240.

The Miserables put up their lowest string yet and it seems funny that the Brousseaus were unable to defeat them. The scores were:

Miserables—G. Kelley 440; D. Donahue 446, Boulger 206, Welch 395, J. Donohoe 462; total 2139.

Brosseau's—Brousseau 414, Biscornet 422, Moisan 399, Redhead 391, Carney 390; total 1992.

Parliamentary Sharp Shooting.

Pride of Lowell, J. O. G. T., held a warm session last evening at Bay State hall. Motions, amendments and points of order flew in rapid succession. The cause of all the trouble was a complaint made by the janitor, that some one had mutilated property in the hall. The janitor gave the name of the guilty party to the deputy of the lodge, but the latter refused to disclose it to the members although they tried every means to have him do so. The trouble is not yet ended.

Would Have Been Illegal.

It was E. D. McVey, Esq., who raised the point at law to a SUN reporter that if some of the licenses were granted yesterday as expected, they would be illegal as the time of publication did not expire until last night.

Accepts a Mill Agency.

Wm. A. Nichols for some time assistant superintendent of the Tremont and Suffolk mills retires from that position this evening to accept the agency of the Glasgow Manufacturing Co., of South Hadley Falls, Mass. Although Mr. Nichols has been a resident of Lowell but about two years he has made hosts of friends, who will wish him success in his new position

LATEST

FREEZE OUT

That Was What the License Muddle Seemed.

REPUBLICANS EXCEPT WESTALL TO BACK LOVEJOY.

What the Feeling Was About Town This Noon.

When Alderman Westall left city hall the report that four aldermen—Lovejoy, Dickinson, Stanley and Dunlap—were to make up the list was confirmed.

It was pronounced a case of freeze out on all sides.

One of the first opinions given in a political way was, that if the privilege of granting their share of the licenses is denied the democratic aldermen a democratic board will be a certainty next year.

When the aldermen went out to dinner Lovejoy lingered near the building and talked with a well known wholesaler and he looked as if his slate was causing him considerable worriment.

The leading question seems to be, "Will they grant them today."

Probably not.

Down town this afternoon it is reported that Larkin Trull, the prince of republican wire pullers, said that the licenses would not be granted until Tuesday evening next.

And Larkin ought to know.

The more influential portion of the republican party is disgusted at the dirty manner in which the fight is going on, and sympathize with Alderman Westall who was above their tricks.

Still the majority rules and it looks as if the republicans would have about all to say in granting the licenses.

It will be a tight squeeze for some of the "Cuckoos" and their friends, and O'Connell, Molloy and Nolan are not as happy as they might be notwithstanding the fact that Nolan had Alderman Stanley out carriage riding this morning bright and early.

That five minute recess was lengthened considerably. The three democrats walked about the corridors and Alderman Westall left the building.

At 11.30 only four aldermen remained in the committee room. They were Aldermen Lovejoy, Stanley, Dickinson and Dunlap. Alderman S. J. Johnson visited the reporters' room and enjoyed puffing at a fragrant Havanna. The alderman said that there was no prospect of the board

Settling Down to Business.

The republicans wanted to give no licenses to straight democrats. The democrats wanted to reward party fealty. There was the hinge.

There was little prospect of anything being accomplished last night still the crowd hung around. It looked as though the board would come to no agreement, and there would be a lengthy contest. Men who had been recognized as "old hands" ventured to say that there was never such a squabble over the granting of licenses. To think that caucusing has been going on for several evenings, and a conference of eight hours had already taken place with the second edition now in progress, was too rich for comfort. But it was so, and no one knew it better than those who were waiting in the corridors.

Alderman Lovejoy Knows.

It seems to be the general belief that Alderman Lovejoy was directing the movements of the republicans and he is responsible for the dilatory movements.

Whether he will outwit his brethren or not is a question. The only fear now being expressed by democrats is that the republicans will grant the licenses without the

Aid of the Democrats.

The republicans do it, but will they?

At 11.40 City Clerk Dowd left for home and remarked that he would be back in about an hour. It looked as though the crowd regarded his departure as an assurance that there would be no open session till afternoon and many departed for their homes.

The aldermen adjourned to the Richardson house for dinner, shortly after two o'clock.

The intermission for dinner lasted till 2.30 o'clock.

Shortly before 3 o'clock the board went into session, apparently to grant licenses

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

The receiver of the Iron Hall in Concord N. H., announced today that he was ready to pay 48 per cent. dividend pro rata, to members.

A foreign bark is ashore on the Brewsters off Chatham; the fate of her crew is unknown.

The U. S. Steamer Grampus over the safety of which there were fears, reached Provincetown this morning.

There was no trouble in the Pennsylvania coke regions up to 10 a. m. today.

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania made the speech against the tariff in the senate today.

Senator Morgan will report on the Nicaraguan canal project next week advising government control and construction.

JOHN M'KANE'S LANDS

Divided Among His Friends for the Favors Done Him.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—John Y. McKane divided 21 pieces of property among his relatives yesterday. The value of the gifts aggregated $200,000.

Don't Walk

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

Luxurious Spring Overcoats made from soft black cheviot and fashionable Oxford Vicuna, lined with silk to the edge; long enough to cover the new London frocks.

Breezy Covert Coats for walking or driving; short, natty, easy to get about in.

Besides these swell garments, thirty other kinds of spring overcoats, for dress up or business, right kinds.

Rogers, Peet & Co. or our own make $8, $10 to $25—tailored as clothing should be tailored.

PUTNAM & SON,

ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

JUDGE LILLEY'S LILY.

WILL DRINK FROM AN ELEGANT GOLD GOBLET.

Juries Remember the Judge as a Counterpart to Other Gifts of a Family Nature—An Interesting Event at the Superior Court.

Judge Chas. S. Lilley of the Middlesex Superior bench is a very popular justice and a fortunate one as well. The other day Mrs. Lilley presented him with a bouncing baby girl, and Friday morning the juries and supernumeraries of the Superior criminal court at East Cambridge presented the conscientious interpreter of the law with gifts that might well befit a king.

Shortly before court convened His Honor was apprised of the desire of the second jury to consult him in his lobby. Foreman Phelps, very unabashed, explained that, in view of the genuine good fellowship which prevailed between judge and jurors from the advent to the close of the present busy term, the "jury on the left" took it upon themselves to present him with a token to exemplify their regard for the same. Thereupon Mr. Phelps laid upon the table a gold headed ebony walking stick of unique design, inscribed "Hon. Charles S. Lilley, J. S. C., from jury on left and supernumeraries."

The surprise coming with such heartfelt graces deprived His Honor of all power of speech. When sufficiently composed he thanked the givers for the generous offering, which was trebly valuable by the manner in which it was sent.

The gift, Judge Lilley said, would ever remain a pleasant reminder of the Middlesex criminal term of 1894.

Hardly had the second jury retired than jury No. 1 sought audience with His Honor. Foreman Fletcher, on behalf of his companions, said that their mission was of a social, not legal, nature, at the same time removing the wrapper from an object, which when revealed proved to be a beautifully designed goblet of silver and gold. Mr. Fletcher then explained that the present was for the young "lily" of the family to moisten her tender lips until such time as the delicate petals of the "tiny plant" became sturdy ones. During the recital Judge Lilley gazed upon the company after the manner of one in a pleasant dream; so it is fair to presume that he alone was the victim of the happy plot.

Judge Lilley, very much affected, thanked the jury in much the same strain as he did the previous one. The goblet will be inscribed when His Honor decides upon a name for the little "Lilley."

Deputy Sheriff George G. Tidsbury of Ashland, the genial court officer, was not forgotten by Jury No. 2, of which he had charge since the commencement of the term. He was presented with a handsome gold ring, set with a fine large carbuncle, and suitably inscribed.

The term of the Middlesex county court closed yesterday afternoon.

COMING TO LOWELL.

Superior General of the Oblate Order Will Visit the Houses in America.

The superior general of the Oblate order throughout the world is coming to America and will land tomorrow in New York. He is coming to visit all the houses in America. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., of the Immaculate Conception church left for New York yesterday, to meet him.

Salvation Army Order.

Next Wednesday evening the Salvation Army will "swear in recruits" at their barracks on Warren street. On Thursday in the morning will be a band practice, and march around town at 2.30 p. m; a rousing salvation meeting in the barracks at 3; a march again at night and a meeting in the barracks at 8, when in addition to the blood and fire experiences the band will receive their commissions from Capt. Faulkner, who formed the band some six months ago. The commissioning of officers will also take place Thursday evening and will be followed by prayers from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Catholic Union Circulating Library.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Catholic Union at Mechanics hall tomorrow afternoon to arrange for the circulating library.

The Congress Playing Cards

Are especially adapted for DUPLICATE WHIST besides being a high grade Card, they come in a great variety of backs and are very handsome.

Thomas H. Lawler,

Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,

72 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 273-2

SMALL REPUBLICS.

Countries With Limited Area and Few Inhabitants.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausnet Possess Many Interesting Features.

History records the names of many great women—women celebrated for their wit, talents, heroism, great deeds or high station. They have many biographers, many well deserved words of praise. But I would write the story of one whose name will probably never shine beside those of the great ones of earth, yet no woman's life was ever more heroic, more devoted, more productive of good. Her line of work is an original one, and she pursues it nearly alone. She is in the employ of no person or organization, she is under no obligations to any party, corporation or society; she has been offered good positions, besides large sums of money for refraining from carrying out her purposes, but she has preferred to keep herself independent and free to act in all cases as she thought best.

But few realize the importance or extent of her work, and only in the souls of human beings saved from deeper degradations, in the spirit of wrongs prevented, in the hearts of her personal friends, has a record of her greatness been kept. Until now no one has written specially of the work of Fannie Clark Kavanagh. To this name I cannot add any title or any official designation simply from the fact that she would never accept one. She was employed for a number of years by the Children's Aid society to look up homeless children, but only half of each day was devoted to their interests. She made reports to the Woman's alliance, but was not responsible to them or bound by them in any way. Her peculiar mission is to visit police courts.

Few realize what the inside of a police court is like. It might be called the basement of our societary structure, where the dirty machinery is run which grinds up all that might else make the upper portions unpleasant. It is dark and sickening down there. The wheels grate and grind, and human misery and degradation mix up with the grime and grease. It is not an inviting place, and cultured ladies do not usually visit there unless forced to do so. But Mrs. Kavanagh found that in no spot on earth was the presence of women more needed than right there. It is entirely a man made institution, yet women and children are brought there daily, and no matter how unfortunate, helpless or frightened they may be they find no one near but strange, frowning men, to whom it is all business—cold, simple, abstract business.

Think once what a difference the presence of an intelligent, dignified woman, who has the power to report and publish the proceedings to a large portion of the community, must make there! The very judges listen more attentively to the evidence and take more pains to call it out; awed and abashed women and children are encouraged to speak out and tell their own stories; lawyers dare not be so bullying and vulgar; innocent victims are more often set free, and the guilty, who are sometimes more sinned against than sinning, saved from deeper punishments and degradations.

For it often happens, when no interested, intelligent spectator is present, that the business is most abominably hurried and slurred over. A lot of unfortunate women have been run in. They are not even given an examination, but are hastily fined "for revenue only." Only the most helpless and destitute are thus treated, because the better class buy themselves out. Small boys are brought in charged with petty misdemeanors or thefts. They are frightened and overawed and seldom given an opportunity even to try to explain themselves. Very young girls are arrested sometimes merely for a little thoughtlessness or gayety, or they are detained as witnesses against somebody else, which is nearly as bad. They are forced to talk to go into disgusting details in the presence of a crowd of men, with no sympathetic woman near. A matron has been appointed in each station for the very purpose of affording this moral support and protection, but I am afraid in most cases she is a failure. She is generally appointed not for her fitness, but because she had "a pull" with some alderman. Her duties seem to consist of searching female prisoners and keeping out of the way when the officers don't want her around.

So the trials are hurried over without her. A policeman is generally the only witness. The intimidated prisoner does not even know that he dare speak. Wretched women, for whom some humane provision should be made, are pushed further down the path of ruin without a moment's consideration. New offenders, who scarcely know they are offenders, are carelessly fined and started on the round of imprisonments, arrests, crimes, which never ends until they die. Children are given sentences to the Bridewell who only need a little encouragement and sympathy and an opportunity to become useful and good men and women.

The two days which I spent in the courtrooms in company with Mrs. Kavanagh made me realize very forcibly the influence a woman's presence has there. The officials dare not be entirely unjust, indifferent or hard. We were even asked by some of the lawyers what we would advise in the disposition of certain cases, and we are quite certain that in two or three instances the judge's decision was rendered with as great leniency to the most helpless ones concerned as was possible because of our presence. Imagine, then, if in two short days that much good could be done, how great would be the work of several years of court visiting! And yet the need is so great that apparently very little seems to have been accomplished.

But besides this moral influence for good, which can scarcely be estimated, Mrs. Kavanagh has accomplished a great deal of definite, practical work.

It was at her instigation and through her personal efforts that the police annex was instituted. It is a place containing more comforts than the ordinary stone cells, is apart from the criminal department and is intended for people who are held as witnesses, for homeless women and children who are brought in from the streets and kept until some provision could be made for them. Were it not for the annex these would receive the same treatment as the most hardened criminal. She personally interviewed every police justice in the city and got the promise of all save one (Justice Severson) that they would not send a child under 11 to the Bridewell, if actually guilty of a real crime, to be held to the criminal court, but, if possible, to the Pontiac Reform school, where manual training is taught.

The lady is particularly bitter against the Bridewell for children; has personally interviewed some of the most prominent judges to obtain their opinion on the subject. It is illegal in the first place, she says, as the Bridewell means the working out of a fine—a debt to the city—and minors cannot be lawfully forced to pay a debt. She, with the other ladies of a committee from the Woman's alliance, made a test case of this once and won, and for two years afterward the practice was almost stopped. Now, since a school has been started there, the justices are doing so again. Mrs. Kavanagh is very much opposed to the school there and is working at present to have it abolished.

Children have no business out at the Bridewell at all, and if there be any good in the school they are never long enough there to receive any benefits and should not be, as the surroundings are so bad as to thoroughly counteract any good that might be accomplished. But the school is not a good one, Mrs. Kavanagh declares. It was established for the sole purpose of creating new positions for hungry politicians, and could not, plausible as it sounds, be of any benefit to children. Children ought not to be sent anywhere to serve out a sentence for punishment, but in lieu of any better arrangements they should be placed permanently in schools for reformation and education; settled there, so that the good accomplished cannot be eradicated by bad and ever changing conditions.

Thus briefly I have sketched an outline of Mrs. Kavanagh's work. I cannot give an adequate idea of her earnestness, enthusiasm and entire devotion nor of the great effects of her efforts, for these are more general and widely diffused than specific. She has never expected recognition or honor, and she seeks no reward for her oftentimes painful labors, but I sometimes think if some of those rich, ennuied ladies who long for a mission and do not know what to do with themselves would undertake even the most disagreeable of her tasks, they would be much happier than they are.

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

The Unemployed.

No work to do?
And half the world are housed in hovels,
And millions cry today, "We have no bread!"
While rich and broad, beneath our winter landscape,
Waiting, as they for centuries have waited,
Our untilled acres spread.

No work to do?
And little faces, thin and pinched with hunger,
And little forms, half clad and blue with cold,
At shivering o'er cold embers and dead ashes.
Yet dark and deep in nature's mines is hoarded
A wealth of heat untold.

No work to do?
And mansions ye have built for those, your brothers,
Who never work, and they are clothed and fed
By such as you, who freeze and starve in hovels,
In richest garments, and with costly dainties
Their princely board is spread.

No work to do?
Cease, brothers, cease your pleading!
They will not hear! They mock your misery!
From workers only help will come to worker.
Unite and act! The earth is yours—your birthright!
Take it and you are free.

You cannot?
They have hedged it round with customs?
Walled it with laws impalpable as air,
But strong as death? Their fortresses are prisons?
Armies are at their back? Policemen
And spies are everywhere?

Enlighten them.
The soldiers are your brothers, and policemen
Are such as you! They, too, are sons of toil,
But they are torn. Enlighten, undeceive them,
And they, the rich men's tool, will be no longer
Slaying who they despoil.

This cause is yours,
All ye who work, clerk, farmer, or mechanic,
Hod carrier or teacher, servant or sewing girl.
Think not of caste born of barbaric ages.
One rank alone is honorable—labor's.
Its banner broad unfurl.

Force and work.
It is no avail, just, however bolstered
[illegible] by custom or by power,
[illegible] of ye dislodge it
From out the brain of the unthinking millions
It injures hour by hour.

—Elizabeth Johnson.

Criminal Negligence of Mine Owners.

A case that may form an important precedent in the labor field is on trial in Pennsylvania. It is an action for heavy damages brought by a coal miner who was one of the survivors of a cavein whereby he was entombed 19 days. The case will undoubtedly hinge upon the criminal culpability of the mine owners. There is no question that many of the so called mine "accidents" are preventable and that the lack of proper safeguards is the primary cause of the trouble. A verdict showing criminal negligence as an outcome of the case now pending in Pennsylvania would have a salutary effect on parsimonious mine owners.—New York News.

Disastrous.

"It never pays to bet with a woman," said the young man with a sad face.

"Why? Isn't she good pay, as a rule?"

"Oh, yes! She always insists on paying. And then she goes away and hates you for life."—Washington Star.

LET HIS LIGHT SHINE.

Mr. Childs Hoped That Others, Seeing His Good Works, Would Do Likewise.

Several years ago the writer, being in Philadelphia for a short time, called upon the late George W. Childs at his office in The Public Ledger building at Sixth and Chestnut streets. It was one of many such visits made to the philanthropist during an acquaintanceship extending over a period of 20 years.

Mr. Childs asked to be excused for a few minutes while he opened some letters which were laid before him. After reading several he tossed one over to his visitor, with the quiet remark, "Read that."

The letter was evidently written by a hand unfamiliar with the use of the pen. It ran about like this:

MR. CHILDS—Excuse me, but I must write to you. I did not know until this morning that it was you who saved me. God bless you, and my wife says God bless you too.

The letter was returned silently to the hands of Mr. Childs, whose face, glowing with good health, good humor and kindness, bore a smile which indicated gratification.

"I have been laughed at more by newspaper men than by almost anybody else," he said, "notwithstanding the fact that I am a newspaper man myself. But I don't mind their having a little fun with me. It pleases them and doesn't do me any harm. Letters like that afford sufficient compensation for any wounds that men in my own profession may thoughtlessly inflict. I never think of them, but I always remember with pleasure acknowledgments such as you see in that letter."

"Some people have the idea," said the writer, "that you are vainglorious and exploit your gifts for the sake of attracting attention to yourself."

"I know there are people who think so," replied Mr. Childs, "but men cannot give freely while they live without attracting attention, and I think a man can give better as he goes along through life than by waiting until he is dead. I appreciate fully the criticisms made upon me, but let me tell you, my young friend, what my theory is. You are an Episcopalian, and you know how frequently the offertory is announced in our church, with the text, 'Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify the Father which is in heaven.'

"That has been my principle, and I guess I will follow it up until the end comes, no matter how much people may laugh at me."

The end has come to Mr. Childs so far as this world is concerned, but the example afforded by his useful and good life and pursuit of the principle embodied in the text quoted still lives and will long continue to live.

The Communism of Capital.

In 1843 the works of Charles Fourier, the joint stock communist of France, were brought to this country. His theories setting forth the great advantages of combination to both labor and capital, being accepted and advocated by Horace Greeley, Dr. Channing and other young leaders of thought, created a great furore, and phalanxes or associations, composed of people who were to share the products of their labor in common after paying dividends on capital invested, were formed in various parts of the country.

While these associations for different causes failed, so far as the people composing them were concerned, yet capital, as never before, discovered the great advantages of combination. Capitalists soon found that it was better for capital to buy the labor needed in the market rather than to organize the people into phalanxes or associations. Consequently only one element of Fourier's scheme continued, and as a result we have today in our country a communism of capital that is all powerful and includes the bulk of the nation's wealth.

An examination of Fourier's books shows that trusts and combines are all organized in harmony with the doctrines of this great communist, omitting the humane part of his scheme whereby the people who did the work became a fixed part of the commune or combination organized. Thus it seems to me that the capitalists are the communists of our country at the present time, and while they cry out vigorously against socialism or communism they condemn that which they practice to their own great advantage.—J. W. Coultas in Chicago Record.

Against Imported Decorations.

Much discontent has been caused of late among the men in the building trades in New York by the action of several rich men in having the decorative work on their homes done in Europe and sent over here in finished form ready to be set up. The unions in the trades affected are made up of skilled workmen, many of them Europeans. Many of the employers have signified their willingness to co-operate with the workmen, as the custom hurts them just as much as their employees.

A circular sent out with reference to the matter says the same interior decoration work can be made by resident firms equally as well and cheap, and that after June 1 all members of the wood carvers', modelers', ornamental plasterers', marble cutters', marble polishers' and other trades affiliated with the Central Labor organizations of New York will refuse to handle any imported decorative or other building material and will take any steps necessary to protect the interests affected by these methods.

Successful Co-operation.

According to the New York Herald, one of the best examples of co-operation exists in Lyons, Ia., "where five years ago a small co-operative store, rented at $15 a month, was started. It embraces among its members today nearly every person in town. Its store occupies a solid block and employs 18 clerks. It is worth today between $50,000 and $75,000, which of course belongs to the members, who all this time have been enjoying the dividends paid on the stock, which in this instance is 7 per cent, and some of the members have been drawing their quarterly profits."

A Barometer Tree.

Attention has been called to a remarkable property of the Fontainebleau service tree (Sorbus latifolia). The leaves of this tree—which are green above and white below—turn so as to present the white under surface to the sky just before a rain. Those who are well acquainted with the peculiarities of this vegetable barometer say the "sign" never fails.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOCIAL DISTINCTION CAME FROM GOOD CAKE MAKING.

Hints on the Preparation of Salmon—Why Dogcarts Were so Called—Culinary Recipes.

The first requisite is good stuff—fresh eggs, sweet butter, light, lively looking brown sugar or the finest loaf and flour not too white, but of the quality that when squeezed in the hand will keep the lines and veining of the palm. Besides these have flavorings—a bottle of brandy, another of the very best whisky, spices, homemade citron, raisins, molasses and sherry or Madeira wine.

From such basis you can evolve at least 20 different cakes, each in its own way unapproachably excellent.

Begin with the butter. Whether fresh or salt, wash it twice carefully through clear, cold water; then cream in a cool place, since in a warm one there is danger of oiling. Beat very light and stir all the time until mixed with the other ingredients.

About the eggs it depends. In winter they must be fairly warmed; in summer, chilled with the coldest spring or well water.

The flour must always be heated—set in the sun after the first sifting, provided it shines hot enough; otherwise put into a bag and place upon an earthen dish inside the oven until hot through.

Then it must be sifted again fast as the hands can move, and at once stirred lightly into the cake batter.

Sugar is powdered, sifted and dried, but not made hot.

Two methods of mixing obtain about equally. In one the sugar is put first with the creamed butter, beaten in thoroughly, and the yellow of egg, also beaten very light, added a little at a time.

Then comes the flour, also added gradually; next the white of eggs, beaten till the dish that holds it might be turned upside down without spilling it; then the flavoring; last of all, whisky in the proportion of a tablespoonful for each four eggs used in the cake.

That is for pound cake or silver or gold cake. In fruit or spice cakes brandy takes its place.

The spirit is used not as flavoring, but as a sort of chemic solvent, which softens the crude component flavors into a harmonious whole.

In the other way the sugar and yolk of eggs are beaten together, the flour mixed with the creamed butter, then the two components carefully stirred together. Severally the whisky and flavoring go into the butter before the eggs and sugar are added.

Last of all comes the frothed whites; then after 10 minutes of vigorous beating the cake is ready for the oven.

How "Dogcarts" Received Their Name.

Originally "dogcarts" were used by parties of sportsmen in driving to or from the hunting field, and there was always a box or empty space under the back seat, into which the dogs were put when being taken to the field. Probably this was done in order that they might be quite fresh to begin the chase, and from it these conveyances came to be called "dogcarts."

How to Prepare Salmon With Mayonnaise.

Five pounds of salmon are enough for 12 people. Get a piece midway between tail and shoulders. Boil it the day before and put away in a cold place till ready for use. To boil it tie it in a cloth and put 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a tablespoonful of salt in the water. Put the fish in cold water and stand on a moderate fire. After it begins to boil let it boil 20 minutes or half an hour. Lift it out carefully by the cloth in which it is boiled and let it drain well before removing the cloth. Then place it in a porcelain dish and set away. When ready for use, put it on a fish platter, remove the skin and dress it all around with crisp white lettuce leaves, pour over it a little tarragon vinegar, garnish it prettily with hard boiled eggs cut in quarters lengthwise, lemon cut in the same way, dash a few capers over it, and last of all pour the mayonnaise over it and serve.

How to Make Oyster Croquettes.

Drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skim them out and chop fine. To a gill of liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into a heaping one of butter and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs; let boil up once and remove from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat composed of one part butter to two of lard.

How to Improvise a Night Light.

Weight a piece of candle so it will float upright in a tumbler partly filled with water. This will last several hours, burning until the wick is below the surface of the water, and has the merit of being perfectly safe.

How to Select and Test Glue.

Good glue will dissolve in none but nearly boiling water. It can be whittled like horn, breaks crisply, is perfectly brittle in dry weather and has a clear, transparent appearance. Throw a piece into cold water; if it swells, but does not dissolve, it is good. The best glue requires twice the amount of water to thin it that poor glue does and drops in fine filaments from the brush, while poor glue drops like water.

How to Brighten Gold Thread Embroidery.

When the gold thread used in embroidery becomes tarnished, it can, if pure, be restored by being pressed with a flatiron moderately hot.

At the Ball.

"I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wellaby's new Paris made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Always Before Him.

Briggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?

Spriggs—Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet them everywhere I go.—Tit-Bits.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN GYMNASTIC PRACTICE.

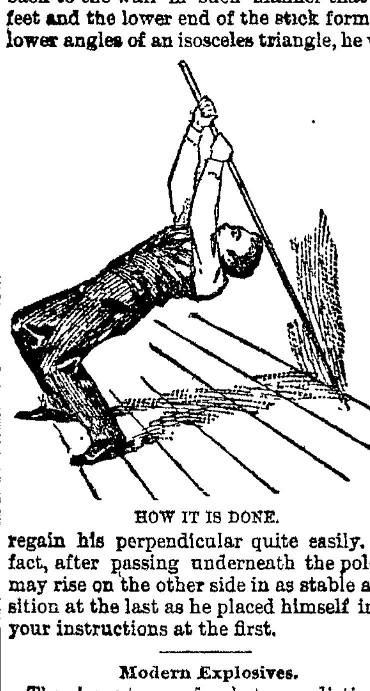
Modern Explosives and Their Uses—Something the Laborers Should Know—Their Dangerous Properties.

Hand a broom handle or a pole of medium length to some one who knows nothing of the trick. Invite him to rest one end of it in the angle made by the floor and the wall

A GYMNASTIC PUZZLE.

and then to pass his whole body underneath it within the space comprehended between the floor and his hands.

If he does not know the secret of the trick, he will stand with his face to the wall, and in endeavoring to pass under the stick will inevitably lose his balance and fall. If, on the other hand, he places himself with his back to the wall in such manner that his feet and the lower end of the stick form the lower angles of an isosceles triangle, he will



HOW IT IS DONE.

regain his perpendicular quite easily. In fact, after passing underneath the pole he may rise on the other side in as stable a position at the last as he placed himself in by your instructions at the first.

Modern Explosives.

The invention of what are distinctly known as modern explosives began in 1833 with nitrocellulose or gun cotton. This consists simply of dried cotton waste or vegetable fiber, acted upon by strong nitric acid. The cotton consists of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen in combination. The effect of the acid is to remove certain molecules of hydrogen and to substitute in their place certain other compound molecules of oxygen and nitrogen combined. The result of this transformation is to introduce into the body an exceedingly unstable compound, which breaks up at the least increase of temperature. The whole body then becomes disorganized and is reduced with instant suddenness from a solid to a gaseous state, with enormous increase of volume and great development of heat, the process, except as regards speed, being precisely the same as happens every day with the combustion or oxidation of coal in a grate.

Nitroglycerin, which was invented in 1847, has precisely the same chemical composition as nitrocellulose. It is made by spraying pure glycerin (also composed of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen) into a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the latter serving merely to keep the nitric acid strong, as water is evolved in the process which has to be absorbed.

The history of nitroglycerin has been from the first a very disastrous one. It is such a ready explosive that a tap on the vessel containing it is almost enough to set it off, and had not some simple device been thought of for soaking it up into a porous or spongy substance, so as to render it capable of being handled in a solid and less dangerous form, it could never have come into commercial use.

This, like gun cotton, is useful solely as a blasting agent. Its explosion is so rapid that no gun could stand it, and artillerists all over the world, while seeking in every possible direction for a smokeless explosive suitable to gunnery, did not dream prior to 1888 that nitroglycerin could in any way assist them in their search. The discovery in 1888 of "ballistite," an explosive suitable for ballistic purposes, from the union of nitrocellulose and nitroglycerin, was partly due to accident, but was none the less a brilliant achievement.

Wasps and Bees Get Drunk.

According to Mr. Lawson Tait, wasps and bees get drunk, and they do it after the following fashion:

"I have been watching the wasps with great interest and have noticed the avidity with which they attack certain fruit when fully ripe, rotting in fact, and I have also noticed some of the peculiar results of their doing so. The sugar in some fruits which are most attacked by wasps has a tendency to pass into a kind or kinds of alcohol in the ordinary process of rotting, a fact which is easily ascertained by the use of a still not large enough to attract the attention of the excise authorities.

"On such fruits, particularly grapes and certain plums, you will see wasps pushing and fighting in numbers much larger than can be accommodated, and you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semisomnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time, till they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again. It is while they are thus affected that they do their worst stinging, both in the virulent nature of the stroke and the utterly unprovoked assaults of which they are guilty. I was stung last year by a drunken wasp and suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poison for several days. In such drunken peculiarities they resemble their human contemporaries."

A custom which extends all over Japan is that of taking your "boy," or "servant," with you when you go out to dine. He waits at the table and performs any needed service as if he belonged to the house.

Less Coal.

Her eyes flashed defiance.

"And yet, papa," she declared, "our love will burn as before."

The old man leaped to his feet. His face was demoniacal in its look of malignant triumph.

"Not much!" he shouted. "I've fixed the draft on the parlor stove so you can't open it. Aha!"—Detroit Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE DARK HALL AN UNSUSPECTED PITFALL.

Designs For Embroidery—An Attractive Fad—Culinary French—How to Interpret Menus.

"A fine house, the second hall of which was so dark that a towel pinned on the top step was the only indication that the landing had been reached," is a remembrance of years ago, with which a writer in Harper's Bazar prefaces the following:

It seems as if even in those days something more artistic than a towel might have been used for the purpose, but now we have lovely translucent glass in delicate colors to give not only light but beauty in places of this sort.

By cutting away the wooden panels in the upper part of the bathroom door, and also of the one at the opposite end of the hall, and setting in leaded panels of glass in pale blue shades, a charming effect will be given, and the sense of light may be further increased by having the walls papered or painted in light tones of buff or terra cotta.

This glass comes in pale and bottle greens, in yellows and dull white and also in shades of red, and is made both "crackled" and smooth. Leaded in a simple design of one or two colors, it may be had for 75 cents, $1 and $1.50 a square foot.

A mingling of pale amber and white or pale green and yellowish white or rose and pale yellow is a pleasing combination, either of which acts as a perfect screen.

Leaded in this way, it is cheaper than the cheapest of ordinary stained glass which disfigures so many otherwise pretty houses, and used in moderation is in perfect taste anywhere.

Where a screen is not desired, plain transparent glass set in small leaded panes has an artistic look which is coming to be very generally appreciated. In doorways especially and the upper half of windows, it is much used, and the architect who advises this or the plain colored panes instead of the cheap imitation of mosaic glass does well, for it is a great pity that people through ignorance of what is really good should be tempted to spend their money for inferior work of any kind.

Culinary French.

Entremets (intermissions)—Vegetables, such as salads or omelets.

Entremets Sucre (sweet)—Puddings, cakes, compotes, etc.

Salade de Saison—A salad made of the green that are in season.

Farcie—Stuffing, the "force" meat of our cooks.

Salmis—An elaborate hash of game or poultry.

Timbales—Cups.

Chapon de Philadelphie, Farcis aux Truffes—Philadelphia capon, stuffed with truffles.

Olives Farcies—Stuffed olives.

Bisque (twice cooked)—A soup made of fish, properly of shellfish, boiled and strained.

La Poules de Prairie Rotie—Prairie chicken roasted.

Selle de Mouton Anglais—Saddle of English mutton.

Omelette aux Fines Herbes—An omelet made with parsley, etc.

Omelette aux Confitures—Omelet with jelly or other sweets.

Poulet de Printemps—Spring chicken.

Tapioca Cream Pudding.

Soak 4 tablespoonfuls of tapioca in water overnight. In the morning put a quart of milk in a farina kettle, and when the milk gets to the boiling point stir in the tapioca. Add a half pint more of milk and let it cook till the tapioca is all dissolved, so there are no large lumps of it to be seen. Beat the yolks of the 4 eggs with 6 heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar to a foam; grate in half a small nutmeg and add a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Stir in a pinch of salt. Then take the kettle from the range and pour the milk over the beaten eggs, stirring quickly with a silver fork while it is being poured in to keep it from curdling; put back in the kettle and let it cook until it begins to wrinkle on top; then pour it into your pudding dish. This pudding may be eaten either hot or cold. It is really better cold.

Boiled Custard.

Simple as this dish is there is a knack in making it. Here is a good recipe: Steep half a thinly pared lemon rind and 3 ounces of loaf sugar in a pint of milk at the side of the fire, till nicely flavored. Just bring it to boiling point; then strain it into a basin and add to it 8 well beaten whole eggs when it has cooled a little. Now strain this mixture into another basin and stand the latter in a saucepan over the fire, stirring the custard one way the whole time till it thickens. Pour it into glasses rather more than three parts full, grate a little nutmeg over it, and use. If richer custards are desired, use cream instead of milk, or use the yolks of 4 and the whites of 3 eggs or even more to the pint of milk. Lessening the quantity of white of egg in itself increases the delicacy of the custard.

Design For Embroidery.

There is nothing more welcome to a mother who makes her baby's clothes or the tilting little petticoats of her toddlers than a new design for embroidering. Here is one

FOR THE BABY'S PETTICOAT.

from The Housewife that any clever needle worker can either trace or copy. Another good quality which this pattern possesses is that of being divisible if necessary, making it simpler.

An Attractive Fad.

To fit up one's living room in English fashion with colored linens is a fad so pleasing that it ought to last the summer at least. Mantel valance, chair seats, couch cushions, portieres and window drapes are exhibited in this washable fabric, which is given unlimited decorative touches with embroidery needle and linen floss.

Steamed Brown Bread.

Stir well together 3 cups of cornmeal, 2 cups of ryemeal, a cup of flour and 1 of molasses. Add one-half a teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt and enough milk or water to mix rather thin. Pour this mixture into a tin pudding boiler, tie the cover securely on and boil four hours.

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MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

DID YOU EVER
hear tell of a purchaser wanting to buy an imitation? Why do men who try to sell such articles speak of the act as "working them off?" Simply because people want the best, and it takes work and likewise deception to sell them the worst. This unpleasant experience may befall the housekeeper who determines to
TRY COTTOLENE
the new vegetable shortening. The healthfulness, flavor, and economy of this wonderful cooking product has won for it the widest popularity, which in turn has attracted the attention of business parasites who are "working off" imitations and counterfeits. Forewarned is forearmed. Be sure you get the only genuine vegetable shortening—COTTOLENE.
Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.

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The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

EASTER GREETING
With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none: and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.
JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory

Joe Ott, the comedian, sings 'Only One P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the [illegible] and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but if you want a Trunk get it at Devine's in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.
P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest one of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

25c.
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
-THE-
H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.
Guarantees this.

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SMALL REPUBLICS.

Countries With Limited Area and Few Inhabitants.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausnet Possess Many Interesting Features.

History records the names of many great women—women celebrated for their wit, talents, heroism, great deeds or high station. They have many biographers, many well deserved words of praise. But I would write the story of one whose name will probably never shine beside those of the great ones of earth, yet no woman's life was ever more heroic, more devoted, more productive of good. Her line of work is an original one, and she pursues it nearly alone. She is in the employ of no person or organization; she is under no obligations to any party, corporation or society; she has been offered good positions, besides large sums of money for refraining from carrying out her purposes, but she has preferred to keep herself independent and free to act in all cases as she thought best.

But few realize the importance or extent of her work, and only in the vaults of human beings saved from deeper degradations, in the spirit of wrongs prevented, in the hearts of her personal friends, has a record of her greatness been kept. Until now no one has written specially of the work of Fannie Clark Kavanagh. To this name I cannot add any title or any official designation simply from the fact that she would never accept one. She was employed for a number of years by the Children's Aid society to look up homeless children, but only half of each day was devoted to their interests. She made reports to the Woman's alliance, but was not responsible to them or bound by them in any way. Her peculiar mission is to visit police courts.

Few realize what the inside of a police court is like. It might be called the basement of our societary structure, where the dirty machinery is run which grinds up all that might else make the upper portions unpleasant. It is dark and sickening down there. The wheels grate and grind, and human misery and degradation mix up with the grime and grease. It is not an inviting place, and cultured ladies do not usually visit there unless forced to do so. But Mrs. Kavanagh found that in no spot on earth was the presence of women more needed than right there. It is entirely a man made institution, yet women and children are brought there daily, and no matter how unfortunate, helpless or frightened they may be they find no one near but strange, frowning men, to whom it is all business—cold, simple, abstract business.

Think once what a difference the presence of an intelligent, dignified woman, who has the power to report and publish the proceedings to a large portion of the community, must make there! The very judges listen more attentively to the evidence and take more pains to call it out; awed and abashed women and children are encouraged to speak out and tell their own stories; lawyers dare not be so bullying and vulgar; innocent victims are more often set free, and the guilty, who are sometimes more sinned against than sinning, saved from deeper punishments and degradations.

For it often happens, when no interested, intelligent spectator is present, that the business is most abominably hurried and slurred over. A lot of unfortunate women have been run in. They are not even given an examination, but are hastily fined "for revenue only." Only the most helpless and destitute are thus treated, because the better class buy themselves off. Small boys are brought in charged with petty misdemeanors or thefts. They are frightened and overawed and seldom given an opportunity even to try to explain themselves. Very young girls are arrested sometimes merely for a little thoughtlessness or gayety, or they are detained as witnesses against somebody else, which is nearly as bad. They are forced to talk, to go into disputing details in the presence of a crowd of men, with no sympathetic woman near. A matron has been appointed in each station for the very purpose of affording this moral support and protection, but I am afraid in most cases she is a failure. She is generally appointed not for her fitness, but because she had "a pull" with some alderman. Her duties seem to consist of searching female prisoners and keeping out of the way when the officers don't want her around.

So the trials are hurried over without her. A policeman is generally the only witness. The intimidated prisoner does not even know that he dare speak. Wretched women, for whom some humane provision should be made, are pushed farther down the path of ruin without a moment's consideration. New offenders, who scarcely know they are offenders, are carelessly fined and started on the round of imprisonments, arrests, crimes, which never ends until they die. Children are given sentences to the Bridewell who only need a little encouragement and sympathy and an opportunity to become useful and good men and women.

The two days which I spent in the courtrooms in company with Mrs. Kavanagh made me realize very forcibly the influence a woman's presence has there. The officials dare not be entirely unjust, indifferent or hard. We were even asked by some of the lawyers what we would advise in the disposition of certain cases, and we are quite certain that in two or three instances the judge's decision was rendered with as great leniency to the most helpless ones concerned as was possible because of our presence. Imagine, then, if in two short days that much good could be done, how great would be the work of several years of court visiting! And yet the need is so great that apparently very little seems to have been accomplished.

But besides this moral influence for good, which can scarcely be estimated, Mrs. Kavanagh has accomplished a great deal of definite, practical work.

It was at her instigation and through her personal efforts that the police annex was instituted. It is a place containing more comforts than the ordinary stone cells, is apart from the criminal department and is intended for people who are held as witnesses, for homeless women and children who are brought in from the streets and kept until some provision can be made for them. Were it not for the annex these would receive the same treatment as the most hardened criminal. She personally interviewed every police justice in the city and got the promise of all save one (Justice Sciverson) that they would not send a child under 14 to the Bridewell, if actually guilty of a real crime, to be held to the criminal court, but, if possible, to the Pontiac Reform school, where manual training is taught.

The lady is particularly bitter against the Bridewell for children; has personally interviewed some of the most prominent judges to obtain their opinion on the subject. It is illegal in the first place, she says, as the Bridewell means the working out of a fine—a debt to the city—and minors cannot be lawfully forced to pay a debt. She, with the other ladies of a committee from the Woman's alliance, made a test case of this once and won, and for two years afterward the practice was almost stopped. Now, since a school has been started there, the justices are doing so again. Mrs. Kavanagh is very much opposed to the school there and is working at present to have it abolished.

Children have no business out at the Bridewell at all, and if there be any good in the school they are never long enough there to receive any benefits and should not be, as the surroundings are so bad as to thoroughly counteract any good that might be accomplished. But the school is not a good one, Mrs. Kavanagh declares. It was established for the sole purpose of creating new positions for hungry politicians, and could not, plausible as it sounds, be of any benefit to children. Children ought not to be sent anywhere to serve out a sentence for punishment, but in lieu of any better arrangements they should be placed permanently in schools for reformation and education; settled there, so that the good accomplished cannot be eradicated by bad and ever changing conditions.

Thus briefly I have sketched an outline of Mrs. Kavanagh's work. I cannot give an adequate idea of her earnestness, enthusiasm and entire devotion nor of the great effects of her efforts, for these are more general and widely diffused than specific. She has never expected recognition or honor, and she seeks no reward for her oftentimes painful labors, but I sometimes think if some of those rich, ennuied ladies who long for a mission and do not know what to do with themselves would undertake even the most disagreeable of her tasks, they would be much happier than they are.

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

The Unemployed.

No work to do?
And half the world are housed in hovels,
And millions cry today, "We have no bread!"
While rich and broad, beneath our winter landscape,
Waiting, as they for centuries have waited,
Our untilled acres spread.

No work to do?
And little faces, thin and pinched with hunger,
And little forms, half clad and blue with cold,
Are shiv'ring o'er cold embers and dead ashes.
Yet dark and deep in nature's mines is hoarded
A wealth of hoat untold.

No work to do?
And mansions to have built for those, your brothers,
Who never work, and they are clothed and fed
By such as you, who freeze and starve in hovels,
In richest garments, and with costly dainties
Their princely board is spread.

No work to do?
Cease, brothers, cease your pleading!
They will not hear! They mock your misery!
From worker only help will come to worker.
Unite and act. The earth is yours—your birthright.
Take it, and you are free.

You cannot?
They have hedged it round with customs?
Walled it with laws impalpable as air,
But strong as death? Their fortresses are prisons?
Armies are at their back? Policemen
And spies are everywhere?

Enlighten them.
The soldiers are your brothers, and policemen
Are such as you? They, too, are sons of toil,
But they are blind. Enlighten, undeceive them,
And they, the rich men's tool, will be no longer
Slaying whom they despoil.

This cause is yours,
All ye who work—clerk, farmer, or mechanic,
Hod carrier or teacher, servant or sewing girl.
Think not of caste born of barbaric ages.
One rank alone is honorable—labor's.
Its banner bread unfurl.

Unite and work.
There is no law unjust, however bolstered
By precedent, by custom or by power,
But ye can abrogate if ye disclose it
From out the brain of the unthinking millions
It injures hour by hour.

—Elizabeth Johnson.

Criminal Negligence of Mine Owners.

A case that may form an important precedent in the labor field is on trial in Pennsylvania. It is an action for heavy damages brought by a coal miner who was one of the survivors of a cavein whereby he was entombed 19 days. The case will undoubtedly hinge upon the criminal culpability of the mine owners. There is no question that many of the so called mine "accidents" are preventable and that the lack of proper safeguards is the primary cause of the trouble. A verdict showing criminal negligence as an outcome of the case now pending in Pennsylvania would have a salutary effect on parsimonious mine owners.—New York News.

Disastrous.

"It never pays to bet with a woman," said the young man with a sad face.

"Why? Isn't she good pay, as a rule?"

"Oh, yes! She always insists on paying. And then she goes away and hates you for life."—Washington Star.

LET HIS LIGHT SHINE.

Mr. Childs Hoped That Others, Seeing His Good Works, Would Do Likewise.

Several years ago the writer, being in Philadelphia for a short time, called upon the late George W. Childs at his office in The Public Ledger building at Sixth and Chestnut streets. It was one of many such visits made to the philanthropist during an acquaintanceship extending over a period of 20 years.

Mr. Childs asked to be excused for a few minutes while he opened some letters which were laid before him. After reading several he tossed one over to his visitor, with the quiet remark, "Read that."

The letter was evidently written by a hand unfamiliar with the use of the pen. It ran about like this:

MR. CHILDS—Excuse me, but I must write to you. I did not know until this morning that it was you who saved me. God bless you, and my wife says God bless you too.

The letter was returned silently to the hands of Mr. Childs, whose face, glowing with good health, good humor and kindness, bore a smile which indicated gratification.

"I have been laughed at more by newspaper men than by almost anybody else," he said, "notwithstanding the fact that I am a newspaper man myself. But I don't mind their having a little fun with me. It pleases them and doesn't do me any harm. Letters like that afford sufficient compensation for any wounds that men in my own profession may thoughtlessly inflict. I never think of them, but I always remember with pleasure acknowledgments such as you see in that letter."

"Some people have the idea," said the writer, "that you are vainglorious and exploit your gifts for the sake of attracting attention to yourself."

"I know there are people who think so," replied Mr. Childs, "but men cannot give freely while they live without attracting attention, and I think a man can give better as he goes along through life than by waiting until he is dead. I appreciate fully the criticisms made upon me, but let me tell you, my young friend, what my theory is. You are an Episcopalian, and you know how frequently the offertory is announced in our church, with the text, 'Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify the Father which is in heaven.'

"That has been my principle, and I guess I will follow it up until the end comes, no matter how much people may laugh at me."

The end has come to Mr. Childs so far as this world is concerned, but the example afforded by his useful and good life and pursuit of the principle embodied in the text quoted still lives and will long continue to live.

The Communism of Capital.

In 1843 the works of Charles Fourier, the joint stock communist of France, were brought to this country. His theories setting forth the great advantages of combination to both labor and capital, being accepted and advocated by Horace Greeley, Dr. Channing and other young leaders of thought, created a great furore, and phalanxes or associations, composed of people who were to share the products of their labor in common after paying dividends on capital invested, were formed in various parts of the country.

While these associations for different causes failed, so far as the people composing them were concerned, yet capital, as never before, discovered the great advantages of combination. Capitalists soon found that it was better for capital to buy the labor needed in the market rather than to organize the people into phalanxes or associations. Consequently only one element of Fourier's scheme continued, and as a result we have today in our country a communism of capital that is all powerful and includes the bulk of the nation's wealth.

An examination of Fourier's books shows that trusts and combines are all organized in harmony with the doctrines of this great communist, omitting the humane part of his scheme whereby the people who did the work became a fixed part of the commune or combination organized. Thus it seems to me that the capitalists are the communists of our country at the present time, and while they cry out vigorously against socialism or communism they condemn that which they practice to their own great advantage.—J. W. Coultas in Chicago Record.

Against Imported Decorations.

Much discontent has been caused of late among the men in the building trades in New York by the action of several rich men in having the decorative work on their homes done in Europe and sent over here in finished form ready to be set up. The unions in the trades affected are made up of skilled workmen, many of them Europeans. Many of the employers have signified their willingness to co-operate with the workmen, as the custom hurts them just as much as their employees.

A circular sent out with reference to the matter says the same interior decoration work can be made by resident firms equally as well and cheap, and that after June 1 all members of the wood carvers', modelers', ornamental plasterers', marble cutters', marble polishers' and other trades affiliated with the Central Labor organizations of New York will refuse to handle any imported decorative or other building material and will take any steps necessary to protect the interests affected by these methods.

Successful Co-operation.

According to the New York Herald, one of the best examples of co-operation exists in Lyons, Ia., "where five years ago a small co-operative store, rented at $15 a month, was started. It embraces among its members today nearly every person in town. Its store occupies a solid block and employs 18 clerks. It is worth today between $50,000 and $70,000, which of course belongs to the members, who all this time have been enjoying the dividends paid on the stock, which in this instance is 7 per cent, and some of the members have been drawing their quarterly profits."

A Barometer Tree.

Attention has been called to a remarkable property of the Pontalbelient service tree (Sorbus latifolia). The leaves of this tree—which are green above and white below—turn so as to present the white under surface to the sky just before a rain. Those who are well acquainted with the peculiarities of this vegetable barometer say the "sign" never fails.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOCIAL DISTINCTION CAME FROM GOOD CAKE MAKING.

Hints on the Preparation of Salmon—Why Dogcarts Were so Called—Culinary Recipes.

The first requisite is good stuff—fresh eggs, sweet butter, light, lively looking brown sugar or the finest loaf and flour not too white, but of the quality that when squeezed in the hand will keep the lines and veining of the palm. Besides these have flavorings—a bottle of brandy, another of the very best whisky, spices, homemade citron, raisins, molasses and sherry or Madeira wine.

From such basis you can evolve at least 20 different cakes, each in its own way unapproachably excellent.

Begin with the butter. Whether fresh or salt, wash it twice carefully through clear, cold water; then cream in a cool place, since in a warm one there is danger of oiling. Beat very light and stir all the time until mixed with the other ingredients.

About the eggs it depends. In winter they must be fairly warmed; in summer, chilled with the coldest spring or well water.

The flour must always be heated—set in the sun after the first sifting, provided it shines hot enough; otherwise put into a bag and place upon an earthen dish inside the oven until hot through.

Then it must be sifted again fast as the hands can move, and at once stirred lightly into the cake batter.

Sugar is powdered, sifted and dried, but not made hot.

Two methods of mixing obtain about equally. In one the sugar is put first with the creamed butter, beaten in thoroughly, and the yellow of egg, also beaten very light, added a little at a time.

Then comes the flour, also added gradually; next the white of eggs, beaten till the dish that holds it might be turned upside down without spilling it; then the flavoring; last of all, whisky in the proportion of a tablespoonful for each four eggs used in the cake.

That is for pound cake or silver or gold cake. In fruit or spice cakes brandy takes its place.

The spirit is used not as flavoring, but as a sort of chemic solvent, which softens the crude component flavors into a harmonious whole.

In the other way the sugar and yolk of eggs are beaten together, the flour mixed with the creamed butter, then the two components carefully stirred together. Severally the whisky and flavoring go into the butter before the eggs and sugar are added.

Last of all comes the frothed whites; then after 10 minutes of vigorous beating the cake is ready for the oven.

How "Dogcarts" Received Their Name.

Originally "dogcarts" were used by parties of sportsmen in driving to or from the hunting field, and there was always a box or empty space under the back seat, into which the dogs were put when being taken to the field. Probably this was done in order that they might be quite fresh to begin the chase, and from it these conveyances came to be called "dogcarts."

How to Prepare Salmon With Mayonnaise.

Five pounds of salmon are enough for 12 people. Get a piece midway between tail and shoulders. Boil it the day before and put away in a cold place till ready for use. To boil it tie it in a cloth and put 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a tablespoonful of salt in the water. Put the fish in cold water and stand on a moderate fire. After it begins to boil let it boil 20 minutes or half an hour. Lift it out carefully by the cloth in which it is boiled and let it drain well before removing the cloth. Then place it in a porcelain dish and set away. When ready for use, put it on a fish platter, remove the skin and dress it all around with crisp white lettuce leaves, pour over it a little tarragon vinegar, garnish it prettily with hard boiled eggs cut in quarters lengthwise, lemon cut in the same way, dash a few capers over it, and last of all pour the mayonnaise over it and serve.

How to Make Oyster Croquettes.

Drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skim them out and chop fine. To a gill of liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into a heaping one of butter and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs; let boil up once and remove from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat composed of one part butter to two of lard.

How to Improvise a Night Light.

Weight a piece of candle so it will float upright in a tumbler partly filled with water. This will last several hours, burning until the wick is below the surface of the water, and has the merit of being perfectly safe.

How to Select and Test Glue.

Good glue will dissolve in none but nearly boiling water. It can be whittled like horn, breaks crisply, is perfectly brittle in dry weather and has a clear, transparent appearance. Throw a piece into cold water; if it swells, but does not dissolve, it is good. The best glue requires twice the amount of water to thin it that poor glue does and drops in fine filaments from the brush, while poor glue drops like water.

How to Brighten Gold Thread Embroidery.

When the gold thread used in embroidery becomes tarnished, it can, if pure, be restored by being pressed with a flatiron moderately hot.

At the Ball.

"I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wallaby's new Paris made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Always Before Him.

Briggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?

Spriggs—Trouble! Not a bit of it. I meet them everywhere I go.—Tit-Bits.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN GYMNASTIC PRACTICE.

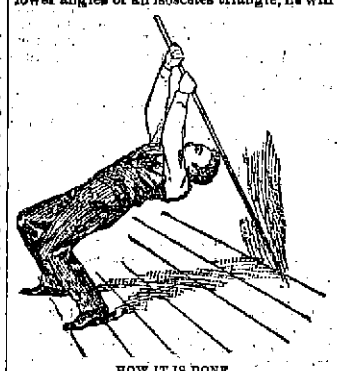
Modern Explosives and Their Uses—Something the Laborers Should Know—Their Dangerous Properties.

Hand a broom handle or a pole of medium length to some one who knows nothing of the trick. Invite him to rest one end of it in the angle made by the floor and the wall

A GYMNASTIC PUZZLE.

and then to pass his whole body underneath it within the space comprehended between the floor and his hands.

If he does not know the secret of the trick, he will stand with his face to the wall, and in endeavoring to pass under the stick will inevitably lose his balance and fall. If, on the other hand, he places himself with his back to the wall in such manner that his feet and the lower end of the stick form the lower angles of an isosceles triangle, he will



HOW IT IS DONE.

regain his perpendicular quite easily. In fact, after passing underneath the pole he may rise on the other side in as stable a position at the last as he placed himself in by your instructions at the first.

Modern Explosives.

The invention of what are distinctly known as modern explosives began in 1832 with nitrocellulose or gun cotton. This consists simply of dried cotton waste or vegetable fiber, acted upon by strong nitric acid. The cotton consists of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen in combination. The effect of the acid is to remove certain molecules of hydrogen and to substitute in their place certain other compound molecules of oxygen and nitrogen combined. The result of this transformation is to introduce into the body an exceedingly unstable compound, which breaks up at the least increase of temperature. The whole body then becomes disorganized and is reduced with instant suddenness from a solid to a gaseous state, with enormous increase of volume and great development of heat, the process, except as regards speed, being precisely the same as happens every day with the combustion or oxidation of coal in a grate.

Nitroglycerin, which was invented in 1847, has precisely the same chemical composition as nitrocellulose. It is made by spraying pure glycerin (also composed of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen) into a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the latter serving merely to keep the nitric acid strong, as water is evolved in the process which has to be absorbed.

The history of nitroglycerin has been from the first a very disastrous one. It is such a ready explosive that a tap on the vessel containing it is almost enough to set it off, and had not some simple device been thought of for soaking it up into a porous or spongy substance, so as to render it capable of being handled in a solid and less dangerous form, it could never have come into commercial use.

This, like gun cotton, is useful solely as a blasting agent. Its explosion is so rapid that no gun could stand it, and artillerists all over the world, while seeking in every possible direction for a smokeless explosive suitable to gunnery, did not dream prior to 1888 that nitroglycerin could in any way assist them in their search. The discovery in 1888 of "ballistite," an explosive suitable for ballistic purposes, from the union of nitrocellulose and nitroglycerin, was partly due to accident, but was none the less a brilliant achievement.

Wasps and Bees Get Drunk.

According to Mr. Lawson Tait, wasps and bees get drunk, and they do it after the following fashion:

"I have been watching the wasps with great interest and have noticed the avidity with which they attack certain fruit when fully ripe, rotting in fact, and I have also noticed some of the peculiar results of their doing so. The sugar in some fruits which are most attacked by wasps has a tendency to pass into a kind or kinds of alcohol in the ordinary process of rotting, a fact which is easily ascertained by the use of a still not large enough to attract the attention of the excise authorities.

"On such fruits, particularly grapes and certain plums, you will see wasps pushing and fighting in numbers much larger than can be accommodated, and you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semi-somnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time, till they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again. It is while they are thus affected that they do their worst stinging, both in the virulent nature of the stroke and the utterly unprovoked assaults of which they are guilty. I was stung last year by a drunken wasp and suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poison for several days. In such drunken peculiarities they resemble their human contemporaries."

A custom which extends all over Japan is that of taking your "boy," or "servant," with you when you go out to dine. He waits at the table and performs any needed service as if he belonged to the house.

Less Coal.

Her eyes flashed defiance.

"And yet, papa," she declared, "our love will burn as before."

The old man leaped to his feet. His face was demoniacal in its look of malignant triumph.

"Not much!" he shouted. "I've fixed the draft on the parlor stove so you can't open it. Aha!"—Detroit Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE DARK HALL AN UNSUSPECTED PITFALL.

Designs For Embroidery—An Attractive Fad—Culinary French—How to Interpret Menus.

"A fine house, the second hall of which was so dark that a towel pinned on the top step was the only indication that the landing had been reached," is a remembrance of years ago, with which a writer in Harper's Bazar prefaces the following:

It seems as if, even in those days something more artistic than a towel might have been used for the purpose, but now we have lovely translucent glass in delicate colors to give not only light but beauty in places of this sort.

By cutting away the wooden panels in the upper part of the bathroom door, and also of the one at the opposite end of the hall, and setting in leaded panels of glass in pale blue shades, a charming effect will be given, and the sense of light may be further increased by having the walls papered or painted in light tones of buff or terra cotta.

This glass comes in pale and bottle greens, in yellows and dull white and also in shades of red, and is made both "crackled" and smooth. Leaded in a simple design of one or two colors, it may be had for 75 cents, $1 and $1.50 a square foot.

A mingling of pale amber and white or pale green and yellowish white or rose and pale yellow is a pleasing combination, either of which acts as a perfect screen.

Leaded in this way, it is cheaper than the cheapest of ordinary stained glass which disfigures so many otherwise pretty houses, and used in moderation is in perfect taste anywhere.

Where a screen is not desired, plain transparent glass set in small leaded panes has an artistic look which is coming to be very generally appreciated. In doorways especially and the upper half of windows, it is much used, and the architect who advises this or the plain, colored panes instead of the cheap imitation of mosaic glass does well, for it is a great pity that people through ignorance of what is really good should be tempted to spend their money for inferior work of any kind.

Culinary French.

Entremets (Intermissions)—Vegetables, such as salads or omelets.

Entremets Sucre (sweet)—Puddings, cakes, compotes, etc.

Salade de Saison—A salad made of the greens that are in season.

Farcie—Stuffing, the "force" meat of our cooks.

Salmis—An elaborate hash of game or poultry.

Timbales—Cups.

Chapon de Philadelphie, Farcis aux Truffes—Philadelphia capon, stuffed with truffles.

Olives Farcies—Stuffed olives.

Bisque (twice cooked)—A soup made of fish, properly of shellfish, boiled and strained.

La Poulet de Prairie Rotie—Prairie chicken roasted.

Selle de Mouton Anglais—Saddle of English mutton.

Omelette aux Fines Herbes—An omelet made with parsley, etc.

Omelette aux Confitures—Omelet with jelly or other sweets.

Poulet de Printemps—Spring chicken.

Tapioca Cream Pudding.

Soak ½ tablespoonfuls of tapioca in water overnight. In the morning put a quart of milk in a farina kettle, and when the milk gets to the boiling point stir in the tapioca. Add a half pint more of milk and let it cook till the tapioca is all dissolved, so there are no large lumps of it to be seen. Beat the yolks of the 4 eggs with 6 heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar to a foam; grate in half a small nutmeg and add a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Stir in a pinch of salt. Then take the kettle from the range and pour the milk over the beaten eggs, stirring quickly with a silver fork while it is being poured in to keep it from curdling; put back in the kettle and let it cook until it begins to wrinkle on top; then pour it into your pudding dish. This pudding may be eaten either hot or cold. It is really better cold.

Boiled Custard.

Simple as this dish is, there is a knack in making it. Here is a good recipe: Steep half a thinly pared lemon rind and 3 ounces of loaf sugar in a pint of milk at the side of the fire, till nicely flavored. Just bring it to boiling point; then strain it into a basin and add to it 8 well beaten whole eggs when it has cooled a little. Now strain this mixture into another basin and stand the latter in a saucepan over the fire, stirring the custard one way the whole time till it thickens. Pour it into glasses rather more than three parts full, grate a little nutmeg over it, and use. If richer custards are desired, use cream instead of milk, or use the yolks of 4 and the whites of 3 eggs or even more to the pint of milk. Lessening the quantity of white of egg in itself increases the delicacy of the custard.

Design For Embroidery.

There is nothing more welcome to a mother who makes her baby's clothes or the tilting little petticoats of her toddlers than a new design for embroidering. Here is one

FOR THE BABY'S PETTICOAT.

from The Housewife that any clever needle worker can either trace or copy. Another good quality which this pattern possesses is that of being divisible if necessary, making it simpler.

An Attractive Fad.

To fit up one's living room in English fashion with colored linens is a fad so pleasing that it ought to last the summer at least. Mantel valance, chair seats, couch cushions, portieres and window drapes are exhibited in this washable fabric, which is given unlimited decorative touches with embroidery needle and linen floss.

Steamed Brown Bread.

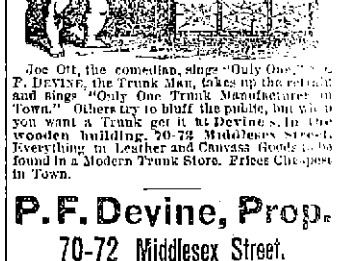
Stir well together 3 cups of cornmeal, 2 cups of rye meal, a cup of flour and 1 of molasses. Add one-half a teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt and enough milk or water to mix rather thin. Pour this mixture into a tin pudding boiler, tie the cover securely on and boil four hours.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.
MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.
Sure cure for All Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.
PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,
Durham Cor. Appleton St.

DID YOU EVER
hear tell of a purchaser wanting to buy an imitation? Why, do men who try to sell such articles speak of the act as "working them off?" Simply because people want the best, and it takes work and likewise deception to sell them the worst. This unpleasant experience may befall the housekeeper who determines to
TRY COTTOLENE
the new vegetable shortening. The healthfulness, flavor, and economy of this wonderful cooking product has won for it the widest popularity, which in turn has attracted the attention of business parasites who are "working off" imitations and counterfeits. Forewarned is forearmed. Be sure you get the only genuine vegetable shortening—COTTOLENE.
Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.
Made only by
The N. K. Fairbank Company,
CHICAGO.
234 State Street, Boston. Portland, Me.

The Great
American - Heater.
The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it
W. A. Mack & Co.,
25 SHATTUCK STREET.

EASTER GREETING
With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the CLOSE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.
JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL
Trunk Manufactory


Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One." P. F. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufacturer in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.
P. F. Devine, Prop.
70-72 Middlesex Street.
Old - Wooden - Building.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,
Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of
Lager and Stock Ales
In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 308-4.
CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

25c.
Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a
Welsbach Burner.
-THE-
H. R. Barker M'fg Co.
Guarantees this.

F. K. FOSTER,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.
No. 289 Dutton St.

MADELINE'S SIN

Rests Upon Breckinridge's Head Says Wilson.

POWERFUL ARGUMENTS MADE FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

Celebrated Case Now Almost Ready For the Jury.

WASHINGTON, April 14 —The great speech of Major Ben Butterworth in the Pollard-Breckinridge case was surpassed by the greater argument of Judge Jere Wilson, who began the final summary for the plaintiff.

Doubts had been current whether the impression left by the fervent oratory of the ex-congressman from Ohio could be eliminated by the more matter-of-fact methods of the ex-congressman from Indiana. Judge Wilson, however, bears an enviable local reputation as a pleader of convincing powers. The audience, which crowded in to hear him, was in itself a compliment, and the attention which it gave him was notable.

JUDGE WILSON.

There were some advantages in the situation for Mr. Wilson, which he was most alert to grasp. He had been a playmate of Ben Butterworth's in boyhood, back in the Miami hills, in the country life, which the Quaker politician had entirely conjured with. He was able to return with the same ammunition which had been employed against him, and to turn some of his opponent's weapons into damaging boomerangs.

The defense of Adam recalled Breckinridge's position, and to the credit of humanity, he said, Adam had always been deemed a coward and a craven. He did not attempt to assert that his client was free from fault, but that just as far as she had strayed from the path of womanly virtue she had been led by the man.

About Judge Wilson.

To appreciate Judge Wilson's speech it would be necessary to know the man and his methods. He is tall, slender as Senator Evarts, and with a waist smaller than a woman's when his coat is buttoned around it, with a bronzed skin, an iron-gray imperial and bushy hair of the same kind. His voice is a bass, which seems to come from his boots, and is frequently broken by a hacking cough. He talks slowly, deliberately. He has the facts in the testimony marvellously under command, and his ability as a straightforward logician is accounted his greatest power.

On two or three important points he drew logical deductions from the evidence, which surprised even the lawyers. Judge Wilson has a long right arm, topped with an accusing finger, which serves to drive his deductions home. That long, bony forefinger was several times levelled in denunciation at Colonel Breckinridge, which made the Kentucky orator shift uneasily in his chair.

It was a terrible arraignment to which he was subjected, and he would have been something more or less than human had he not shown the effect of it.

Judge Wilson will continue for an indefinite time today, and then Judge Bradley will deliver his charge to the jury, and the trial will be ended when a verdict is announced.

Who Will Blame Her?

NEW YORK, April 14.—A Washington dispatch to a morning paper says it is rumored that Mrs. Breckinridge, immediately upon the termination of the present suit, will institute one for divorce against the congressman.

She is said to have provided the money from her private fortune for the expenses of his defense, and is shocked and prostrated at the frank testimony her husband gave of his relations with Miss Pollard, and their continuance after the date of her marriage.

Strike on the Great Northern.

ST. PAUL, April 14.—At noon yesterday a strike of trainmen and telegraph operators took place on the western portions of the Great Northern railway lines. Some trains have been temporarily suspended, but the officials of the company do not anticipate any serious or prolonged trouble.

A Naturalization Fraud.

BROOKLYN, April 14.—Vinconneso De Vito, the Italian banker and broker, has been called upon to plead to the indictment of subornation of perjury in procuring naturalization papers for one Philip Mancini on March 21 last, and selling them to the latter for $15.

Elopers Wedded.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Charles Shean and Harriet Cole, an eloping young couple from Bridgewater, N. Y., were married by Rev. E. H. Brady, the Baptist minister at Dalton, having secured a certificate from the town clerk. They returned home yesterday.

Three More Good Men.

BOSTON, April 14.—Pitcher Nichols, the champion tosser of the Boston team, attached his signature to a contract yesterday. Gastright would not accept the terms of the magnates. Staley will sign within a day or two, as will also Billy Merritt, the catcher.

Jerry Simpson Is Better.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Congressman Jerry Simpson of Kansas, who has been very sick, is considerably improved. It is expected that he will be out in a short time.

Fairfield's Big Fire.

PORTLAND, Me., April 14.—Fire at Freeport destroyed Brewster block, the residence of John Oxford and the Congregational church. The loss will reach $25,000.

Sane or Insane?

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—Bertha Treat, the deaf mute who murderously assaulted her uncle, E. P. Treat of Frankfort, has been arrested and will be held for examination into her sanity. Bertha is still sullen and unrepentant, and manifests but little interest in her case.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

NOW LOOMS UP AS A CHECK TO BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

Currency and the Tariff Bill are Not Entering Into the Conditions as Much as Formerly.

NEW YORK, April 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business improvement meets many obstacles, and is as scarcely as distinct as it has been in recent weeks. Strikers have checked the improvement in building and some other trades, and scarcity of coke has caused closing of some iron works, while a strike of all bituminous iron workers is ordered and may prove serious.

More favorable crop reports than were expected, which justify larger hope for next fall, have arrested the upward tendency in prices of products. The renewal of gold exports occasions some disquietude. But the gradual exhaustion of goods in the hands of dealers makes the consumption of the people more distinctly felt, and apparently larger, and this demand increases with the gain in the number of hands at work.

It cannot be said that uncertainty as to the future has materially diminished, but there is an evidently growing impression that there will be no important legislation on the currency or the tariff. This impression, whether erroneous or not, influences the action of many. On the whole, the progress is still obstructed by uncertainties.

Wool and Cotton.

New wool has begun to come forward, and, as the yield is expected to be greatly reduced, prices are slightly firmer, with large purchases for speculation. A striking increase is noted in the demand for fall dress goods, but in men's woolens there is no improvement of demand for heavy weights, and orders for spring goods have been reduced, though easy terms are offered.

The tone of the dry goods market on the whole is less assuring, buyers are few, and mail orders are falling off, and there is a shade of weakness in some cottons, with less success in stimulating trade by low prices.

Boots and Shoes.

The boot and shoe trade continues to improve, a larger proportion of the factories having orders for some time to come, though producers of the better grades of goods find comparatively little to do.

The government report for April 1 indicated much less damage to wheat than speculators had expected, so that prices declined for the week 1 1-2 cents. It is officially suggested that the extent of injury since April 1 is not yet known. Corn has declined 1-2 cent.

Pork and lard are a shade higher, and oil has been hoisted by manipulation.

Cotton has declined again to 7.62.

The failures this week have been 218 in the United States, against 187 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 22 last year.

Grosscup Won't Interfere.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Judge Grosscup, in the United States circuit court, said that when the bill was filed to foreclose the $30,000,000 mortgage on the Northern Pacific road and receivers were appointed, he agreed to make no orders in the case, but to leave it all to Judge Jenkins. The attorneys for the Chicago and Northern Pacific had applied for an extension of time in which to answer the bill of the trust company holding the mortgage.

Bloodshed In Samoa.

APIA, April 14.—When the Aanians submitted their chiefs to a trial before Chief Justice Ide, with a view to the settlement of political differences, it was thought that a peaceful mode of dealing with the inter-tribal trouble had been found. But the two parties later came to actual warfare. The fighting was started by some Aanian people firing upon three men. One of the men was killed.

Came From New York.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., April 14.—An infernal machine was found in the shoe manufactory of Hathaway, Soule & Harrington. The machine was enclosed in a candy box filled with sawdust. The box had been sent by Julius Heedwell of New York, who claimed to have sent it by request of a friend named W. H. Basemore, and was not aware of the contents. The box was thrown into the river.

A Remarkable Case.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—Howard L. McLain, 2 years old, swallowed a button larger that a quarter dollar two weeks ago, and it lodged in the esophagus. The child was in danger of starving to death. At last an operation was performed, and the button draw up by probing. Hospital physicians regard the case as remarkable.

A Long-Drawn-Out Case.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 14.—The supreme court of New Brunswick yesterday gave judgment dismissing the demurrer in the case of Robert May vs. Converse J. Smith, United States treasury agent of Boston. The case will now be tried at May term of court.

Won by Eames.

BOSTON, April 14.—The billiard match for the championship of New England and $100 a side between Eames and Carter was concluded last night. Eames was the winner scoring 1200 points. Carter's total score was 883 points.

Charged With Fraud.

PARIS, April 14.—A sensation was caused in the American colony here by the arrest of Day Director Manclaire and a man named Nichólson of the United States bank, charged with defrauding the depositors.

Boston Man's Mishap In Gotham.

NEW YORK, April 14.—A man who fell down the basement at 117 Third avenue and was taken to a hospital with a fractured skull gave his name as Henry Wood, aged 59 years, of Boston.

Kentucky Town Badly Scorched.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., April 14.—Fire broke out in a stable here and all that portion of the town by the depot was almost completely destroyed. Loss about $40,000.

Alger Pleading For Heyerman.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—General Alger of Michigan is here to urge leniency in the case of Commander Heyerman, held responsible for the wreck of the Kearsarge.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

NO QUORUM

Speaker Crisp Finds Himself In a Pickle.

CAUCUS DID NOT RESULT IN A DECISION.

Talk on the Tariff Resumed in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Speaker Crisp and his Democratic associates are in a quandary. They find that there is considerable opposition among their own friends to the rule reported Thursday.

If he could hold his own party together there would be no difficulty in securing its adoption. There are quite a number of prominent Democratic representatives, however, who denounce the proposition and who hold that the house has no right or authority to find absent and non-voting members.

The speaker expected that the Republicans would antagonize the rule and would resort to every known parliamentary expedient to defeat it. He supposed, however, that the experiences with which the majority has had to contend during the last few weeks would make it willing to adopt any scheme to compel those present to vote and aid in securing a quorum.

Crisp's Intentions.

It is admitted that some method should be adopted to enable the business of the house to be carried on in an orderly and decent manner, and that it is time for the farce to cease. Ex-Speaker Reed and his Republican associates cannot force the speaker to count a quorum, and they ought in fairness, it is claimed, to allow the business to proceed and cease their obstructive tactics. If they will not do so, Speaker Crisp may feel compelled to adopt a more abitrary course and deal with them without fear of the past or the future.

Filibustering was resumed in the house yesterday immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Boutelle of Maine objecting to its approval. The yeas and nays were then demanded. At 1 o'clock the house, unable to secure a voting quorum, adjourned.

Doings of the Caucus.

The house Democratic caucus was called to order soon after the house adjourned. As a preliminary step toward curing the evil of absenteeism and crushing filibustering tactics, Mr. Bland presented a proposition looking to the enforcement by the sergeant-at-arms of section 40 of the revised statutes, which provides for "docking" members for such days as they are absent, except on account of sickness.

The suggestion was heartily approved as the best method of compelling members to attend sessions of the house. After some debate a resolution instructing the sergeant-at-arms to enforce this statute was unanimously adopted.

The question of compelling members who decline to vote to participate in legislation then came up. Several propositions were presented; the rule formulated by the committee on rules to fine members, the Springer rule to bring members present, and refusing to vote, to the bar of the house, and others compelling them to vote or register their names on the journal as present, and several others.

At the Minority's Mercy.

Speaker Crisp made an elaborate and vigorous speech, pointing out the deplorable position in which the house found itself on account of continued and persistent absenteeism. It left the house at the mercy of the minority whenever, at a wink or a nod from Mr. Reed, the Republicans declined to answer to their names. He reviewed the legislative situation and the necessity for prompt disposal of business in the house, and insisted that something must be done to remedy the evil.

A vote by tellers on a resolution to refer all propositions to change the rules, quorum counting, etc., to the committee on rules resulted in a tie—64 to 64.

Chairman Holman broke the tie by voting in the affirmative. This would have carried the resolution, but another vote was demanded and secured, and the resolution was defeated—66 to 58.

Talk on the Tariff.

The urgent deficiency bill was considered in the morning hour in the senate without any action being taken upon it.

At 1 o'clock the tariff bill was taken up, and Mr. Peffer finished his speech begun over a week ago. His conclusions were that if there was one thing worse than the McKinley bill, it was the Wilson tariff bill. He was non-committal as to his attitude on the bill when it should come to its final passage, maintaining that it would depend very largely on the changes made in the bill in the meantime.

He was followed by Senator Mitchell of Oregon, who discussed the subjects of wool, hops, hay, plums and prunes, agricultural products, fish, coal, lumber and other products in which Oregon was particularly interested. Mr. Mitchell's attitude toward the bill was clearly defined, It and in his opinion it did not possess a single good point. It breathed the spirit of free trade, with all its blighting influence. was neither free trade nor protection, and yet it was both. He regarded it as a legislative monstrosity, which ought to be strangled before its birth.

Afraid of the Shoshones.

LANDER, Wy., April 14.—A petition has been forwarded to the secretary of war, praying that an additional company of troops be at once stationed at Fort Washakie, and stating that because of the strict rules of Captain Ray, the Indian agent at Shoshone agency, an outbreak is feared.

Bled to Death.

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—James Moran, 19 years of age, one of the best logdrivers on the Penobscot, bled to death yesterday. A sore which ate through an artery in his arm caused his death.

For Illegal Voting.

FALL RIVER, Mass., April 14.—George H. Griffiths is under arrest charged with illegal voting last November. Grffiths went to Florida on hearing that a warrant was out for him, and only returned a few days ago.

Another Bomb In Rome.

ROME, April 14.—A bomb was discovered yesterday near the Coliseum. Several arrests have been made of men who are suspected of having placed the bomb where it was found.

Wasn't Hanged In Effigy.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Wolcott received a telegram from the mayor of South Enid, O. T., denying the truth of a dispatch that the senator had been hanged in effigy.

Young Christians In Session.

AMHERST, Mass., April 14.—Fifty delegates and college Y. M. C. A. presidents are in convention here. New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are represented.

THE BEHRING SEA CASE

Not Likely to Be Hampered by Any Further Complications.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Mr. Pauncefote now thinks that the Behring sea complication will be amicably adjusted and that the bill relating to this question which passed parliament will be satisfactorily amended so as to meet the contention of the government of the United States. The president's proclamation relative to the Behring sea sealing law was direct and to the point, and the English government fully understands what it means and to whom it applies.

It is understood that Sir Julian has conveyed to his government and also to the Canadian authorities the interpretation which the United States maintains, and will insist on, as to the meaning of the awards of the tribunal of arbitration at Paris. There is no exception of Canadian or other sealers who may have started out on their poaching expeditions prior to receiving notices, and it is not believed that the English government proposes to continue any such exceptions.

It was well understood throughout Great Britain and Canada, as well as the United States, that legislation was to follow immediately after the decision of the Paris tribunal, and that restriction would be imposed on all vessels to make them subject to seizure if there was any violation of the agreement.

Building Up the Atchison.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Announcement was made from the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company that the appointment of a general reorganization committee had been made. Inasmuch as the securities of the Atchison system have appreciated to the extent of about $50,000,000 in the aggregate since the company went into the hands of receivers, the necessity for a prompt reorganization of the property and its restoration to credit at the earliest possible date is evident.

A Four-Cornered Contest.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Colonel George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, has announced his return into politics and his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the United States senate from Illinois. His opponents in the senatorial race are Senator Cullom, Congressman William E. Mason and Hon. W. J. Campbell, national committeemen from this place.

Insurgents Have Friends.

BUENOS AYRES, April 14.—Partisans here of the Brazilian insurgents have chartered a steamer to convey the escaped refugees to some point in Brazil, where they may join the forces now operating under Admiral de Mello against the government.

America's Gold Production.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Director Preston of the mint bureau has completed his final figures on the gold production of the United States during the calendar year 1893. The total production is given as 1,739,081 ounces, of the value of $35,950,000.

Still Wrangling.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., April 14.—There is no cessation of war in the assembly. Governor O'Brien has requested A. F. Goodridge to select a cabinet. In the meanwhile the Whitewayites are trying to cause a smashup.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Lucania crossed the ocean in 5d. 8h. 40m.

F. R. Post, a New York wheat operator, has suspended.

Sixteen miners were killed in an explosion at Czuprija, Servia.

Rev. Dr. A. McAyeal of Attleboro, Mass., died very suddenly.

Thomas J. Talbot, tobacco manufacturer, Danville, Va., has failed.

The Ericsson statue is not to be moved from Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

The house and barn of A. S. Jones of West Andover, Mass., were burned. Loss, $3000.

Dr. Henry Shelley, a prominent American dentist of Paris, committed suicide by shooting.

Fire in a building on Fulton street, Boston, caused damage of $9000. Partially insured.

A German scheme to solve the silver problem proposes the issue of international certificates.

While walking on the tracks at Rockport, Mass., an unknown man was instantly killed by a train.

The net gold in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $105,985,176, and the cash balance $131,830,910.

Bishop William Lawrence has accepted the invitation to deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the class of 1894 of Harvard.

The Welsh members of the British parliament are offended because the evicted tenants' bill is given preference over the disestablishment bill.

Rev. Henning H. Jacobson of Waltham, Mass., was elected to succeed Rev. M. G. Johnson as pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church in Manchester, N. H.

Hurrying Them Along.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Good progress is being made at the armory with the new army rifle, and it is expected that the first installment will be ready for delivery before the end of this month.

Wanted In Springfield.

ROCHESTER, April 14.—Detectives are in the city armed with requisition papers for Samuel Goodman and Henry Parker, alleged jewelry thieves, wanted in Springfield, Mass.

Maine Legislator Dead.

CARIBOU, Me., April 14.—L. R. King died here of pneumonia. He was born in Dixfield. He was a member of the state legislature from 1872 to 1878 and in 1876 was a member of the governor's council. He was prominent in financial and political circles, and had an extended law practice.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.
Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.
The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.
Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.
I have used many WASHING POWDERS but think IVORINE is the best, as it NEVER HURTS MY HANDS in any way, as all others do.
MRS. CHAS. H. CHASE, Newport, R.I.
Ivorine
WASHING POWDER
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Paying Too High
FOR A
GARMENT or SUIT
Or paying too little comes under the head of
EXTRAVAGANCE.
If they do not fit exactly and you pay high for them, or if the quality of cloth is poor and you pay too little for them, either is termed extravagance. Our garments are all made by first-class New York tailors and fit perfectly, our prices are positively the lowest for strictly first-class goods.

For This Week We Offer
At $3.75—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Silk Waists, made of changeable silks, in all shades, one of the newest styles, regular value $5.
At $3.95—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Eton Suits, made of good heavy Serge, full skirt, made by first-class tailors, regular value $5.75.
Our Eton Suits, with lined Jackets, all tailor made, at $8.50, $10, $12.50 and $15, are positively the best value that can be produced.
At $5—One lot Ladies' tailor made, perfect fitting Jackets of clay diagonal, half lined with silk, full skirt and Moire silk reverses, regular value $7.50.
Very fine grades clay, diagonal and Cheviot cloth Jackets, reefer and tight fitting, for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75 and $10, all made to our order, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere for these prices.
At $3.75—Two lots Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue and brown, nicely embroidered and trimmed with lace and ribbon, both good styles, regular values $5 to $6 each.
Our assortment of Cloth Capes at $5, $4.60, $7.50, $8.50 and $9.75, all tailor made, embraces everything new and stylish. We invite you to compare them with goods shown elsewhere.
NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

The Bargain Store
OF LOWELL.
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.
Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—IN—
TRIMMING LACES.
Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.
Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.
Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27.
BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m
The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.
D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

DR. WALKER DENTIST Wyman's Exchange

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
SATURDAY, MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 14.
Return Engagement
Of the Distinguished Artists,
Marion Manola,
John Mason,
And their famous company, presenting their two great plays.
MATINEE AT 2.30,
FRIEND FRITZ.
EVENING AT 8,
A Queen of Hearts,
PRICES—Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Thursday.
Wednesday, April 18, 1894,
One Night Only.
"Forced to the War"
For the first time in Lowell the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic Company will present the above four-act drama, with complete scenery, costumes and electrical effects. This company is considered to be the finest amateur organization in the city, and a fine performance is guaranteed. Tickets can be secured of members of this company or at the Box Office, Monday, April 16. Price 25, 35, 50c.
THURSDAY MATINEE NIGHT APRIL 19.
Grand Holiday Attraction of CARL A. HASWIN'S Magnificent Revival of
THE SILVER KING.
With a carload of special scenery (entirely new), including the Grand Double Stage and Revolving Scenes.
Prices, Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Evening $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Sale of seats opens Tuesday at 10 A. M.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, April 9,
GRAND DOUBLE BILL,
Willis, Bryant, Richmond, Collins,
And the entire Two Old Cronies Company in a New Comedy.
Thomas & Watson
And a New Specialty Company.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c
Entire Change of Programme Thursday.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.
And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.
Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
WASHINGTON
SAVINGS INSTITUTION.
273 Central and 10 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

W. P. FOYE,
Flour, Hay and Grain,
No. 201 Market Street.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

Farrell & Conaton
243 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

WANT COLUMN

☞ Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations or their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 91 Coburn street, Lowell.

MILLIE IRVANO,—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 35, Bon Marche building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mrs Dr. Irvington Bon Marche building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1850. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleaned at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleaned and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 417 Merrimack street, E. F. Lew, proprietor

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1400. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 11 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2710 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2900. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Cardner's Music Store,
No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS.
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S
Coca Wine,
Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple cut to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.
ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE
Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.
CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medium dose is slow and sustained, and is different by the excitation produced by other wines.
Price 60c. for a full Pint Bottle.
Ellingwood & Co.,
Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

W. A. LEW. 49 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MADELINE'S SIN

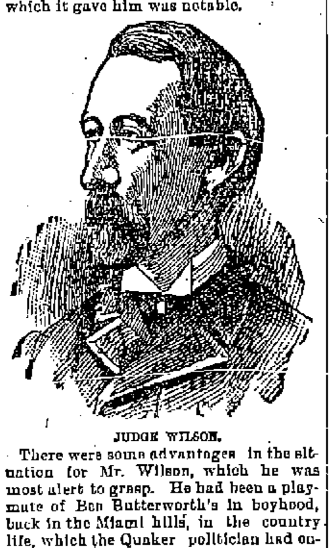
Rests Upon Breckinridge's Head Says Wilson.

POWERFUL ARGUMENTS MADE FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

Celebrated Case Now Almost Ready For the Jury.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The great speech of Major Ben Butterworth in the Pollard-Breckinridge case was surpassed by the greater argument of Judge Jere Wilson, who began the final summary for the plaintiff.

Doubts had been current whether the impression left by the fervent oratory of the ex congressman from Ohio could be eliminated by the more matter-of-fact methods of the ex-congressman from Indiana. Judge Wilson, however, bears an enviable local reputation as a pleader of convincing powers. The audience, which crowded in to hear him, was in itself a compliment, and the attention which it gave him was notable.



JUDGE WILSON.

There were some advantages in the situation for Mr. Wilson, which he was most alert to grasp. He had been a playmate of Ben Butterworth's in boyhood, back in the Miami hills, in the country life, which the Quaker politician had entirely conjured with. He was able to return with the same ammunition which had been employed against him, and to turn some of his opponent's weapons into damaging boomerangs.

The defense of Adam recalled Breckinridge's position, and to the credit of humanity, he said, Adam had always been deemed a coward and a craven. He did not attempt to assert that his client was free from fault, but that just as far as she had strayed from the path of womanly virtue she had been led by the man.

About Judge Wilson.

To appreciate Judge Wilson's speech it would be necessary to know the man and his methods. He is tall, slender as Senator Evarts, and with a waist smaller than a woman's when his coat is buttoned around it, with a bronzed skin, an iron-gray imperial and bushy hair of the same kind. His voice is a bass, which seems to come from his boots, and is frequently broken by a hacking cough. He talks slowly, deliberately. He has the facts in the testimony marvellously under command, and his ability as a straightforward logician is accounted his greatest power.

On two or three important points he drew logical deductions from the evidence, which surprised even the lawyers. Judge Wilson has a long right arm, topped with an accusing finger, which serves to drive his deductions home. That long, bony forefinger was several times levelled in denunciation at Colonel Breckinridge, which made the Kentucky orator shift uneasily in his chair.

It was a terrible arraignment to which he was subjected, and he would have been something more or less than human had he not shown the effect of it.

Judge Wilson will continue for an indefinite time today, and then Judge Bradley will deliver his charge to the jury, and the trial will be ended when a verdict is announced.

Who Will Blame Her?

NEW YORK, April 14.—A Washington dispatch to a morning paper says it is rumored that Mrs. Breckinridge, immediately upon the termination of the present suit, will institute one for divorce against the congressman.

She is said to have provided the money from her private fortune for the expenses of his defense, and is shocked and prostrated at the frank testimony her husband gave of his relations with Miss Pollard, and their continuance after the date of her marriage.

Strike on the Great Northern.

ST. PAUL, April 14.—At noon yesterday a strike of trainmen and telegraph operators took place on the western portions of the Great Northern railway lines. Some trains have been temporarily suspended, but the officials of the company do not anticipate any serious or prolonged trouble.

A Naturalization Fraud.

BROOKLYN, April 14.—Vincenneso De Vito, the Italian banker and broker, has been called upon to plead to the indictment of subornation of perjury in procuring naturalization papers for one Philip Mancini on March 21 last, and selling them to the latter for $15.

Elopers Wedded.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Charles Shean and Harriet Cole, an eloping young couple from Bridgewater, N. Y., were married by Rev. E. H. Brady, the Baptist minister at Dalton, having secured a certificate from the town clerk. They returned home yesterday.

Three More Good Men.

BOSTON, April 14.—Pitcher Nichols, the champion tosser of the Boston team, attached his signature to a contract yesterday. Gastright would not accept the terms of the magnates. Staley will sign within a day or two, as will also Billy Merritt, the catcher.

Jerry Simpson Is Better.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Congressman Jerry Simpson of Kansas, who has been very sick, is considerably improved. It is expected that he will be out in a short time.

Fairfield's Big Fire.

PORTLAND, Me., April 14.—Fire at Freeport destroyed Brewster block, the residence of John Oxford and the Congregational church. The loss will reach $25,000.

Sane or Insane?

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—Bertha Treat, the deaf mute who murderously assaulted her uncle, E. P. Treat of Frankfort, has been arrested and will be held for examination into her sanity. Bertha is still sullen and unrepentant, and manifests but little interest in her case.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

NOW LOOMS UP AS A CHECK TO BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

Currency and the Tariff Bill are Not Entering Into the Conditions as Much as Formerly.

NEW YORK, April 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business improvement meets many obstacles, and is as scarcely as distinct as it has been in recent weeks. Strikers have checked the improvement in building and some other trades, and scarcity of coke has caused closing of some iron works, while a strike of all bituminous iron workers is ordered and may prove serious.

More favorable crop reports than were expected, which justify larger hope for next fall, have arrested the upward tendency in prices of products. The renewal of gold exports occasions some disquietude. But the gradual exhaustion of goods in the hands of dealers makes the consumption of the people more distinctly felt, and apparently larger, and this demand increases with the gain in the number of hands at work.

It cannot be said that uncertainty as to the future has materially diminished, but there is an evidently growing impression that there will be no important legislation on the currency or the tariff. This impression, whether erroneous or not, influences the action of many. On the whole, the progress is still obstructed by uncertainties.

Wool and Cotton.

New wool has begun to come forward, and, as the yield is expected to be greatly reduced, prices are slightly firmer, with large purchases for speculation. A striking increase is noted in the demand for full dress goods, but in men's woolens there is no improvement of demand for heavy weights, and orders for spring goods have been reduced, though easy terms are offered.

The tone of the dry goods market on the whole is less assuring, buyers are few, and mail orders are falling off, and there is a shade of weakness in some cottons, with less success in stimulating trade by low prices.

Boots and Shoes.

The boot and shoe trade continues to improve, a larger proportion of the factories having orders for some time to come, though producers of the better grades of goods find comparatively little to do.

The government report for April 1 indicated much less damage to wheat than speculators had expected, so that prices declined for the week 1 1-2 cents. It is officially suggested that the extent of injury since April 1 is not yet known. Corn has declined 1-2 cent.

Pork and lard are a shade higher, and oil has been bolsted by manipulation.

Cotton has declined again to 7.62.

The failures this week have been 218 in the United States, against 187 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 22 last year.

Grosscup Won't Interfere.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Judge Grosscup, in the United States circuit court, said that when the bill was filed to foreclose the $80,000,000 mortgage on the Northern Pacific road and receivers were appointed, he agreed to make no orders in the case, but to leave it all to Judge Jenkins. The attorneys for the Chicago and Northern Pacific had applied for an extension of time in which to answer the bill of the trust company holding the mortgage.

Bloodshed In Samoa.

APIA, April 14.—When the Aanians submitted their chiefs to a trial before Chief Justice Ide, with a view to the settlement of political differences, it was thought that a peaceful mode of dealing with the inter-tribal trouble had been found. But the two parties later came to actual warfare. The fighting was started by some Aanian people firing upon three men. One of the men was killed.

Came From New York.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., April 14.—An infernal machine was found in the shoe manufactory of Hathaway, Soule & Harrington. The machine was enclosed in a candy box filled with sawdust. The box had been sent by Julius Heedwell of New York, who claimed to have sent it by request of a friend named W. H. Basemore, and was not aware of the contents. The box was thrown into the river.

A Remarkable Case.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—Howard L. McLain, 2 years old, swallowed a button larger that a quarter dollar two weeks ago, and it lodged in the esophagus. The child was in danger of starving to death. At last an operation was performed, and the button drawn up by probing. Hospital physicians regard the case as remarkable.

A Long-Drawn-Out Case.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 14.—The supreme court of New Brunswick yesterday gave judgment dismissing the demurrer in the case of Robert May vs. Converse J. Smith, United States treasury agent of Boston. The case will now be tried at May term of court.

Won by Eames.

BOSTON, April 14.—The billiard match for the championship of New England and $100 a side between Eames and Carter was concluded last night. Eames was the winner scoring 1200 points. Carter's total score was 883 points.

Charged With Fraud.

PARIS, April 14.—A sensation was caused in the American colony here by the arrest of Day Director Manclaire and a man named Nicholson of the United States bank, charged with defrauding the depositors.

Boston Man's Mishap In Gotham.

NEW YORK, April 14.—A man who fell down the basement at 117 Third avenue and was taken to a hospital with a fractured skull gave his name as Henry Wood, aged 59 years, of Boston.

Kentucky Town Badly Scorched.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., April 14.—Fire broke out in a stable here and all that portion of the town by the depot was almost completely destroyed. Loss about $40,000.

Alger Pleading For Heyerman.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—General Alger of Michigan is here to urge leniency in the case of Commander Heyerman, held responsible for the wreck of the Kearsarge.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

NO QUORUM

Speaker Crisp Finds Himself In a Pickle.

CAUCUS DID NOT RESULT IN A DECISION.

Talk on the Tariff Resumed in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Speaker Crisp and his Democratic associates are in a quandary. They find that there is considerable opposition among their own friends to the rule reported Thursday.

If he could hold his own party together there would be no difficulty in securing its adoption. There are quite a number of prominent Democratic representatives, however, who denounce the proposition and who hold that the house has no right or authority to find absent and non-voting members.

The speaker expected that the Republicans would antagonize the rule and would resort to every known parliamentary expedient to defeat it. He supposed, however, that the experiences with which the majority has had to contend during the last few weeks would make it willing to adopt any scheme to compel those present to vote and aid in securing a quorum.

Crisp's Intentions.

It is admitted that some method should be adopted to enable the business of the house to be carried on in an orderly and decent manner, and that it is time for the farce to cease. Ex-Speaker Reed and his Republican associates cannot force the speaker to count a quorum, and they ought in fairness, it is claimed, to allow the business to proceed and cease their obstructive tactics. If they will not do so, Speaker Crisp may feel compelled to adopt a more abitrary course and deal with them without fear of the past or the future.

Filibustering was resumed in the house yesterday immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Boutelle of Maine objecting to its approval. The yeas and nays were than demanded. At 1 o'clock the house, unable to secure a voting quorum, adjourned.

Doings of the Caucus.

The house Democratic caucus was called to order soon after the house adjourned. As a preliminary step toward curing the evil of absenteeism and crushing filibustering tactics, Mr. Bland presented a proposition looking to the enforcement by the sergeant-at-arms of section 40 of the revised statutes, which provides for "docking" members for such days as they are absent, except on account of sickness.

The suggestion was heartily approved as the best method of compelling members to attend sessions of the house. After some debate a resolution instructing the sergeant-at-arms to enforce this statute was unanimously adopted.

The question of compelling members who decline to vote to participate in legislation then came up. Several propositions were presented; the rule formulated by the committee on rules to fine members, the Springer rule to bring members present, and refusing to vote, to the bar of the house, and others compelling them to vote or register their names on the journal as present, and several others.

At the Minority's Mercy.

Speaker Crisp made an elaborate and vigorous speech, pointing out the deplorable position in which the house found itself on account of continued and persistent absenteeism. It left the house at the mercy of the minority whenever, at a wink or a nod from Mr. Reed, the Republicans declined to answer to their names. He reviewed the legislative situation and the necessity for prompt disposal of business in the house, and insisted that something must be done to remedy the evil.

A vote by tellers on a resolution to refer all propositions to change the rules, quorum counting, etc., to the committee on rules resulted in a tie—64 to 64.

Chairman Holman broke the tie by voting in the affirmative. This would have carried the resolution, but another vote was demanded and secured, and the resolution was defeated—66 to 58.

Talk on the Tariff.

The urgent deficiency bill was considered in the morning hour in the senate without any action being taken upon it.

At 1 o'clock the tariff bill was taken up, and Mr. Peffer finished his speech begun over a week ago. His conclusions were that if there was one thing worse than the McKinley bill, it was the Wilson tariff bill. He was non-committal as to his attitude on the bill when it should come to its final passage, maintaining that it would depend very largely on the changes made in the bill in the meantime.

He was followed by Senator Mitchell of Oregon, who discussed the subjects of wool, hops, hay, plums and prunes, agricultural products, fish, coal, lumber and other products in which Oregon was particularly interested. Mr. Mitchell's attitude toward the bill was clearly defined. It and in his opinion it did not possess a single good point. It breathed the spirit of free trade, with all its blighting influence. was neither free trade nor protection, and yet it was both. He regarded it as a legislative monstrosity, which ought to be strangled before its birth.

Afraid of the Shoshones.

LANDER, Wy., April 14.—A petition has been forwarded to the secretary of war, praying that an additional company of troops be at once stationed at Fort Washakie, and stating that because of the strict rules of Captain Ray, the Indian agent at Shoshone agency, an outbreak is feared.

Bled to Death.

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—James Moran, 19 years of age, one of the best logdrivers on the Penobscot, bled to death yesterday. A sore which ate through an artery in his arm caused his death.

For Illegal Voting.

FALL RIVER, Mass., April 14.—George H. Griffiths is under arrest charged with illegal voting last November. Griffiths went to Florida on hearing that a warrant was out for him, and only returned a few days ago.

Another Bomb In Rome.

ROME, April 14.—A bomb was discovered yesterday near the Coliseum. Several arrests have been made of men who are suspected of having placed the bomb where it was found.

Wasn't Hanged In Effigy.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Wolcott received a telegram from the mayor of South Enid, O. T., denying the truth of a dispatch that the senator had been hanged in effigy.

Young Christians In Session.

AMHERST, Mass., April 14.—Fifty delegates and college Y. M. C. A. presidents are in convention here. New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are represented.

THE BEHRING SEA CASE

Not Likely to Be Hampered by Any Further Complications.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Mr. Pauncefote now thinks that the Behring sea complication will be amicably adjusted and that the bill relating to this question which passed parliament will be satisfactorily amended so as to meet the contention of the government of the United States. The president's proclamation relative to the Behring sea sealing law was direct and to the point, and the English government fully understands what it means and to whom it applies.

It is understood that Sir Julian has conveyed to his government and also to the Canadian authorities the interpretation which the United States maintains, and will insist on, as to the meaning of the awards of the tribunal of arbitration at Paris. There is no exception of Canadian or other sealers who may have started out on their poaching expeditions prior to receiving notices, and it is not believed that the English government proposes to continue any such exceptions.

It was well understood throughout Great Britain and Canada, as well as the United States, that legislation was to follow immediately after the decision of the Paris tribunal, and that restriction would be imposed on all vessels to make them subject to seizure if there was any violation of the agreement.

Building Up the Atchison.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Announcement was made from the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company that the appointment of a general reorganization committee had been made. Inasmuch as the securities of the Atchison system have appreciated to the extent of about $50,000,000 in the aggregate since the company went into the hands of receivers, the necessity for a prompt reorganization of the property and its restoration to credit at the earliest possible date is evident.

A Four-Cornered Contest.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Colonel George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, has announced his return into politics and his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the United States senate from Illinois. His opponents in the senatorial race are Senator Cullom, Congressman William E. Mason and Hon. W. J. Campbell, national committeeman from this place.

Insurgents Have Friends.

BUENOS AYRES, April 14.—Partisans here of the Brazilian insurgents have chartered a steamer to convey the escaped refugees to some point in Brazil, where they may join the forces now operating under Admiral de Mello against the government.

America's Gold Production.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Director Preston of the mint bureau has completed his final figures on the gold production of the United States during the calendar year 1893. The total production is given as 1,789,081 ounces, of the value of $35,950,000.

Still Wrangling.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., April 14.—There is no cessation of war in the assembly. Governor O'Brien has requested A. F. Goodridge to select a cabinet. In the meanwhile the Whitewayites are trying to cause a smashup.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Lucania crossed the ocean in 5d. 8h. 40m.

F. R. Post, a New York wheat operator, has suspended.

Sixteen miners were killed in an explosion at Czuprija, Servia.

Rev. Dr. A. McAyeal of Attleboro, Mass., died very suddenly.

Thomas J. Talbot, tobacco manufacturer, Danville, Va., has failed.

The Ericsson statue is not to be moved from Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

The house and barn of A. S. Jones of West Andover, Mass., were burned. Loss, $3000.

Dr. Henry Shelley, a prominent American dentist of Paris, committed suicide by shooting.

Fire in a building on Fulton street, Boston, caused damage of $9000. Partially insured.

A German scheme to solve the silver problem proposes the issue of international certificates.

While walking on the tracks at Rockport, Mass., an unknown man was instantly killed by a train.

The net gold in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $105,985,178, and the cash balance $181,880,910.

Bishop William Lawrence has accepted the invitation to deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the class of 1894 of Harvard.

The Welsh members of the British parliament are offended because the evicted tenants' bill is given preference over the disestablishment bill.

Rev. Henning H. Jacobson of Waltham, Mass., was elected to succeed Rev. M. G. Johnson as pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church in Manchester, N. H.

Hurrying Them Along.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Good progress is being made at the armory with the new army rifle, and it is expected that the first installment will be ready for delivery before the end of this month.

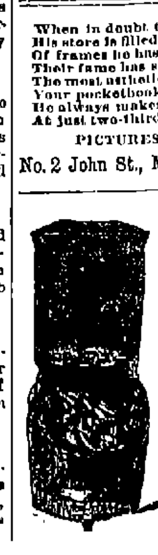
Wanted In Springfield.

ROCHESTER, April 14.—Detectives are in the city armed with requisition papers for Samuel Goodman and Henry Parker, alleged jewelry thieves, wanted in Springfield, Mass.

Maine Legislator Dead.

CARIBOU, Me., April 14.—L. R. King died here of pneumonia. He was born in Dixfield. He was a member of the state legislature from 1873 to 1878 and in 1870 was a member of the governor's council. He was prominent in financial and political circles, and had an extended law practice.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most æsthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.
Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.
The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.
Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square, Cor. Bridge St.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.
I have used many WASHING POWDERS but think IVORINE is the best, as it NEVER HURTS MY HANDS in any way, as all others do.
MRS. CHAS. H. CHASE, Newport, R.I.
IVORINE
WASHING POWDER
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Paying Too High
FOR A
GARMENT or SUIT
Or paying too little comes under the head of
EXTRAVAGANCE.
If they do not fit exactly and you pay high for them, or if the quality of cloth is poor and you pay too little for them, either is termed extravagance. Our garments are all made by first-class New York tailors and fit perfectly, our prices are positively the lowest for strictly first-class goods.

For This Week We Offer
At $3.75—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Silk Waists, made of changeable silks, in all shades, one of the newest styles, regular value $5.
At $3.95—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Eton Suits, made of good heavy Serge, full skirt, made by first-class tailors, regular value $5.75.
Our Eton Suits, with lined Jackets, all tailor made, at $8.50, $10, $12.50 and $15, are positively the best value that can be produced.
At $5—One lot Ladies' tailor made, perfect fitting Jackets of clay diagonal, half lined with silk, full skirt and Moire silk reverses, regular value $7.50.
Very fine grades clay, diagonal and Cheviot cloth Jackets, reefer and tight fitting, for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75 and $10, all made to our order, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere for these prices.
At $3.75—Two lots Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue and brown, nicely embroidered and trimmed with lace and ribbon, both good styles, regular values $5 to $6 each.
Our assortment of Cloth Capes at $5, $4.60, $7.50, $8.50 and $9.75, all tailor made, embraces everything new and stylish. We invite you to compare them with goods shown elsewhere.
NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

The Bargain Store
OF LOWELL,
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.
Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—IN—
TRIMMING LACES.
Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.
Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'g, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.
Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS' at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.
The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.
D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

Dr. WALKER DENTIST

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
SATURDAY, MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 14.
Return Engagement
Of the Distinguished Artists,
Marion Manola,
John Mason,
And their famous company, presenting their two great plays.
MATINEE AT 2.30,
FRIEND FRITZ.
EVENING AT 8,
A Queen of Hearts,
PRICES—Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Thursday.
Wednesday, April 18, 1894,
One Night Only.
"Forced to the War"
For the first time in Lowell the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic Company will present the above four-act drama, with complete scenery, costumes and electrical effects. This company is considered to be the finest amateur organization in the city, and a fine performance is guaranteed. Tickets can be secured of members of this company or at the Box Office, Monday, April 16. Price 25, 35, 50c.
THURSDAY MATINEE NIGHT. APRIL 19.
Grand Holiday Attraction of CARL A. HASWIN'S Magnificent Revival of
THE SILVER KING.
With a carload of special scenery (entirely new), including the Grand Double Stage and Revolving Scenes.
Prices, Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Evening $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Sale of seats opens Tuesday at 10 A. M.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, April 9,
GRAND DOUBLE BILL,
Wills, Bryant, Richmond, Collins,
And the entire Two Old Cronies Company in a New Comedy.
Thomas & Watson
And a New Specialty Company.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c
Entire Change of Programme Thursday.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.
And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.
Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
WASHINGTON
SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
273 Central and 10 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

W. P. FOYE,
Flour, Hay and Grain,
No. 201 Market Street.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

Farrell & Conaton
242 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address The Superior.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations on their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 91 Coburn street, Lowell.

MILLIE IRVANO,—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 35, Bon Marche building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mrs. Dr. Irvington Bon Marche building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1950. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 417 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 491 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 491 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 3 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $525. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2740 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2500. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950, Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1600. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET,
Branch office, 40 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S
Coca Wine,
Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple cut to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.
ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE
Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.
CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medium dose is slow and sustained, and is different by the excitation produced by other wines.
Price 60c. for a full Pint Bottle.
Ellingwood & Co.,
Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

W. A. LEW. 40 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.	Western Division. To Boston. Lve.	Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08	6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 39	8 15	9 18	9 30	10 37
6 50	8 08	6 50	7 55	9 20	10 32	10 25	11 43
§7 01	7 58	8 00	8 11	10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
§7 18	8 02	8 30	9 11	12 15	1 40	2 15	3 27
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42	12 45	2 00	3 15	4 29
7 45	8 35	9 05	10 15	3 25	4 33	4 55	5 45
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 13	4 10	5 27	5 00	6 16
§9 03	10 38	10 45	11 58	5 10	6 12	6 00	7 06
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 00	6 35	8 00	6 35	7 45
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55	9 25	10 35		
§11 52	12 45	2 00	3 04				
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46				
3 00	4 24	3 30	4 48				
§4 02	4 45	4 20	5 33				
4 30	5 30	5 00	6 41				
§5 33	6 30	5 25	6 22				
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05				
§6 28	7 15	6 15	7 28				
§7 52	8 35	7 30	8 10				
		8 00	8 40				
		10 15	11 22				
		11 20	12 25				

Sunday Trains.

§7 18	8 02	9 00	9 55
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 16	10 50	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 10	8 00	9 19
12 05	1 26	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 33	5 00	6 26
5 35	7 05	7 00	8 22
7 50	8 56		

Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station. Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.

§From Middlesex St. station only.

NO OTHER WAY.

The only way to get out a good paper with fresh news is to hire good talent and plenty of it, pay for the news while it is hot, and print it so that people can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers issued at the same hour.

THE A. P. A. is claiming the credit for various victories recently won by republicans.

BOARDS OF Trade should not be so much averse to making an honest endeavor to settle any labor trouble that affects a large number of operatives, and the communities in which they exist.

THE SUNDAY Post is to inaugurate a new feature tomorrow in a full page colored cartoon. This will be the first instance in which such a paper had a colored cartoon apart from a separate supplement.

THE CONTEST for the postmastership is settled, and Lowell will have a postmaster for the next four years, who will improve the service, and at the same time be in favor with the citizens generally. Mr. Pearson is to be congratulated on his success.

THAT WAS a rousing assemblage of democrats that gathered at the banquet board of the Young Men's Democratic club of Massachusetts to honor the memory of Thomas Jefferson. The most important episode of the occasion was the denunciation of Senator Hill by no less a democrat than Hon. John E. Russell.

REPUBLICANS IN Boston are laying plans for no less an undertaking than the capture of the city government next year. They are led to believe that they can win a victory in Boston from the great republican victories gained in other states. The situation may be changed before next December, however. Boston will not turn republican for some years to come.

THE SITUATION in congress is becoming more ridiculous every day. The democrats in the house are badly handicapped by the absence of members and their unwillingness to count a quorum. It is far better to adopt Reed's method than to let the party suffer the obloquy brought about by delay. Verily it is discouraging to see such filibustering at a time when the country is suffering from a business depression which congress by judicious action could remedy.

THE LAWRENCE board of trade has given an exhibition of its uselessness in its attitude to the great strike that has lasted now eleven weeks. It has appointed an advisory committee of five to take action on labor troubles. The leading spirit of that committee is Rev. Fr. O'Reilly who has evinced a deep interest in the strikers. A number of speakers on the question were opposed to taking any action on the ground that labor troubles were not among the things which the board was organized to attend to. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly intimated that the reason why the Washington mills did not pay higher wages was that the company undersold its goods. He had information to the effect that the strike at Olneyville was brought about by an effort on the part of the mills at that place to sell goods as cheap as the Washington mills. This is a serious charge and if true shows the company in a very bad light. It is responsible for the situation in Lawrence at the present time, for the idleness of over a thousand operatives during the past eleven weeks.

EXPENSIVE COMMITTEES.

The expense to the state of special committees of the legislature appointed to sit during the recess and transact such business as is assigned to them, is more than the importance of the duties warrants. The bill for twelve such commitees is $66,275.

On the ground of expense alone, therefore, it is no wonder that Gov. Greenhalge is opposed to such expenditures and that he will hereafter endeavor to have the work done in some other way. The idea is a good one and the change should be made as soon as possible.

REPORT ON FIRE LOSSES.

Insurance Commissioner Merrill in his annual report shows that the total loss by fire last year was over $10,000,000, and that the bulk of the losses were from preventable causes, due to faulty construction and lack of prudence in caring for combustible property. He recommends that property owners who will not keep their property in a safe condition as required by the inspectors, should not be allowed more than three-fourths indemnity.

He also recommends that policies be written only for a single year. He again urges upon the attention of the legislature the solution of the problem what can be done to reduce the enormous fire waste within the boarders of the Commonwealth.

The commissioner's remarks apply with more force to Boston than to any other city of the state, for there the principal losses were sustained. Lowell can felicitate herself upon having no very serious fire during the past year with the exception of that at the New England worsted mill on Willie street.

THE TEN HOUR BILL.

The action of the senate in defeating a bill providing that ten hours out of eleven shall be a day's work on all railroads was wrong. It might be reasonably supposed that every railroad would see the necesity of not overworking their employes. When a man as a conductor works over ten hours a day, he becomes greatly exhausted and is liable to neglect his duty through exhaustion. This is a frequent cause of accident and should be remedied for the public good. The house of representatives passed the measure but it was later billed in the senate. The senate seems to be the great conservative force standing between the people and their rights. Operatives in mills and laborers on the streets may be obliged to work over ten hours and the public would not suffer in consequence; but when the street car and the steam railroad employes work ten hours they become exhausted and unable to perform their duties without danger of accidents. The bill should have been passed by the senate.

But if this bill was rejected there can be but little hope of passing the nine hour bill now pending. It would be well to put the senate on record on all these measures in order that people could tell how each senator votes. The democrats should call for a yea and nay vote when the republicans undertake to throttle popular legislation. It is but right that the public should be enabled to place the responsibility for such action.

AT LAST.

How the Young Man Succeeded In Finally Getting an Interview.

"Be seated, sir."

As the speaker, a man slightly over two-score, his hair tinged with gray, addressed these words to the young man who stood before him, his face assumed a slightly satirical expression, and brushing aside the papers that littered his desk said:

"Young man, it is possible that you may think me entirely ignorant of the errand which has brought you to my office today, but allow me to say at the start that because I have been silent I have by no means been blind to your actions. Your attentions to my daughter, sir, during the past few weeks have not escaped me, and it has been the subject of much concern on my part. How you obtained an introduction to her I know not, but that it came wholly unsolicited on her part I am most certain. Suffice it to say that the mischief has been done. Now, sir, that we understand each other, what have you to say for yourself?"

While the elder man had been speaking the face of his youthful visitor had assumed an expression of intense earnestness, which now relaxed somewhat, and a light smile played over his placid features. Leaning slightly forward, he observed: "As I understand it, sir, you are slightly under 45, habits regular, lungs sound, no heart trouble, no inherited disease—nothing," he added earnestly, looking anxiously into the face of the other, "that is likely to carry you off suddenly, is there?"

"No, sir!" thundered his companion.

"What do you mean? Ah, I see," he muttered, a sudden gleam of intelligence coming into his eyes. "So you are already speculating upon the possibility of my death? You are already counting my wealth in your mind's eye and gloating over the fortune that one day may be yours. Do you suppose, you impudent puppy, that there is the slightest possible chance of your marrying my daughter?"

As he spoke the young man had risen, and drawing himself up to his full height and looking the enraged parent full in the face he replied: "Nothing is further from my thoughts. Your daughter, sir, is a most charming and accomplished young woman, and as I have sat on the sofa beside her or occasionally heard the sweet tones of her wonderful voice as it vibrated through the innermost recesses of my soul, or as I have looked into her limpid eyes while her little hand lay in mine, I may say, sir, that I have experienced feelings and emotions which it would be unmanly in me to disavow. But much as I esteem her the subject of love has never been discussed between us. I have taken this opportunity of gaining an introduction to you to discuss another and far more important matter."

"And what may that be?" gasped the other man.

"It is this," replied his youthful visitor, rapidly drawing a printed schedule from his side pocket. "I want to talk with you, sir, about getting your life insured."—New York World.

No use in mopin
When skies ain't bright;
Keep on a-hopin—
It'll soon be light!

No use in grievin
'Bout the milk you spill;
Keep on believin
That the cow'll stand still!

No use in rowin
Cos the crops is slow;
Keep on a-plowin.
An they're bound to grow.

No use; the heaven
Is above the skies;
Put in the leaven,
An the bread will rise!

—Atlanta Constitution.

THE POSTMASTER'S LETTER.

T. H. EDMUNDSON.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I had been an invalid for nineteen years and had all the doctors in our country prescribe for me, but they could not say just what ailed me. When I wrote you giving the history and symptoms, you diagnosed my case as disease of the blood and kidneys, and advised me to try your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets," and I feel confident your medicines *saved my life*, and I hope all sufferers from kidney and blood diseases will try your valuable medicine.

T. H. EDMUNDSON, Postmaster, *Home, Marshall Co., Kans.*

The muscular system, the Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, all do their work with constant difficulty for every weary, thin or thin-blooded person. Fatigue comes early, is extreme, and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply, and poisonous materials accumulate. This is the reason *pale* people are always tired. Certain it is that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures and builds up just such sufferers. To the weak and the nervous Pierce guarantees A CURE.

SUNBEAMS.

Not Trained.

He (after a lengthy pause)—Haven't you got a new servant girl?

She—Yes. What made you guess?

He—She told me you were in.—Truth.

AWAITING TRIAL.

And How Fritz Improved His Opportunity During the Interval.

Good natured and indolent, careless and forgetful, slovenly and without pride—that was Fritz of Troop E, ——th regiment. Sized up as a man, he would have come under the head of a vagabond; sized up as a soldier, he was declared a nuisance. His only redeeming feature was his honest, gentle disposition. Fritz never swore; he never hurt any one's feelings; he took the rakings down the officers gave him every day of his life with that good natured grin on his face which no one had ever seen fade out for a moment, even when he was assisting to bury a comrade. We liked Fritz, and yet he was always a source of annoyance and anxiety and sometimes of positive danger. In one year he killed two horses and wounded a comrade while carelessly handling his carbine. Put him on guard, and he might stay awake or go to sleep. If left to himself, he would have fed his horse six times in one day and then left him unfed for the next three. Asked one day why he enlisted, he took five long minutes to think it over and then replied:

"Vhell, by golly, but I must be somewhere, don't I?"

Fritz had more black marks than he could have counted in a day. He was in the guardhouse over half the time. He was hustled by the men, cursed by the sergeants and given blue blazes by the officers, but he stuck right there. As he was the 11th day of January, when he joined the regiment, so he was the 11th of January, two years later, when he fell asleep on sentry duty and had his ears frozen. Next day the colonel sent for him and gave him a raking down which ended up with:

"And now you mark my words! Before the year is out, if you don't do a great deal better, a court martial will sentence you to be shot for the good of the service!"

"Vhell, if I vhas sentenced to be shot, den I vhas shot," calmly replied Fritz as he saluted with his left hand and walked out.

In the spring we were sent out against the hostiles and took post on the extreme frontier. Odds was the difference to Fritz whether we were in camp or garrison. He heard a great deal of talk about the Indians, but he didn't do any himself. Some of his comrades thought he would fight, while others were sure an Indian war-whoop would scare him half to death. One night when Fritz was put on guard and warned that the safety of the camp might depend on his vigilance he was found fast asleep. Moreover, there was an Indian arrow sticking in the cape of his overcoat, fired at him probably as he lay snoring. He was at once put under arrest to be sent to the nearest fort and there stand trial. The guardhouse was an old tent in which were some hospital stores. Fritz never changed countenance when told that he would be found guilty and shot. He thought it over for a while and then placidly replied:

"Vhell, if I vhas shot, dot ends me up, don't she?"

For three or four days matters had been very quiet. It was understood that the Indians had tired of war and were suing for peace. Not a sign of one had been seen about the camp, and the peace rumors caused a relaxation of vigilance. Our colonel was an old Indian fighter. He was a widower, but had his only daughter, a girl of 18, at the camp. It was only temporarily, however, as the stage route would soon be opened again, and she with others would go forward to the nearest fort. If her father thought it safe for her to ride out with the major, we must hold our peace. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they galloped away to get a look at the country from Pine Hill, two miles away. Half an hour later we heard the reports of firearms and Indian warwhoops. Just at the base of the hill they had been fired on by a small body of Cheyennes. The major toppled out of his saddle, hit by five bullets, and the colonel's daughter wheeled her horse and made for camp.

The alarm brought confusion, and confusion was delay. It seemed an age before a troop got out. Fritz sat in the door of the guard tent, facing the west. He saw the couple ride away, and he saw the girl returning and the Indians in pursuit. They were gaining on her and would have her captive before a horse could be saddled. The horse of a government scout was hitched about 30 feet from the tent. While the bugles were sounding Fritz was moving. On his way to the horse he stopped and seized a naked saber from a tent. As soon as he gained the saddle he headed straight for the Indians, yelling and whooping like mad. He was yet 20 rods from her when an Indian warrior seized her and tried to drag her off her saddle. Fritz rode right at him with uplifted saber held in both hands. The girl had broken his hold, but he was snatching at her skirts when the saber came down on his head and split it to the chin. At the same moment the three horses collided and fell in a heap. The Indians could have made two prisoners had not the hubbub in camp frightened them off. One sent an arrow through the girl's hat, and another fired a bullet which burned Fritz's left cheek, but they were content with that. When half a dozen of us finally got out of camp, closely followed by a troop, the horses had come in, and Fritz and Miss Jennie were following, hand in hand. The Indian pony was limping about with a broken hip, and on the grass lay his master, the deadest warrior of the year. When Fritz was lionized by officers and men and told that there would be no court martial, he made no reply for a long time. Then he quietly said:

"Vhell, I don't fall asleep on my post again onless I vhas shleepy, und mebbe I wake oop before I was found oudt, by shiminey!" M. QUAD.

Pulled Up the Tracks.

An army veteran in the custom house not long since was fighting his battles over again to a number of interested listeners.

Among the narratives was one that told of the capture and subsequent release of a prisoner during one of the spring campaigns in Virginia.

It was a simple enough story, and the old soldier in terminating it said, "And so we told him to git, and he got."

"He made tracks, did he?" remarked one of his auditors.

"Made tracks!" replied the veteran. "Well, I guess you never campaigned in Virginia in the spring. Why, sir, the mud was so sticky that every time he raised a foot he pulled the track up after him."—New York Herald.

WHY THEY LIKE DR. PEARSON.

Liberal Physicians Think His System of Inexpensive Medical Treatment the Best That Could Be Devised —Strong Public Feeling In Its Favor.

It is estimated that two thousand people die among us every year from chronic maladies, either without treatment because it is too high, or as the result of treatment because it is so bad. Any number of good people in this city die annually of consumption unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are being slowly choked to death with asthma unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are coughing themselves to death with bronchitis—no doctor—or only a boodle specialist.

Now all this means that help is wickedly and cruelly withheld from perishing thousands while other thousands are wantonly and brutally put to death by mock doctors and mountebanks.

Surely somebody is responsible for all this loss of life, whether by neglect or by slaughter for it amounts to the same thing as though all these pitiful invalids were hewn down with bloody axes or shot down with rifles.

Dr. Pearson's humanitarian plan provides help for all. His expert specialty system is intended for the relief and the cure of all who suffer from slow life-sapping chronic disease. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above a nominal fee-rate per month, all medicines included.

ALL SUFFERERS are cordially welcome upon their first visit to thorough examination free professional advice and careful treatment without any charge whatever.

CURED BY DR. PEARSON.

After Being Mercilessly Tortured by the "Boodle Specialists."

The case of Mr. William H. Davis, a shoemaker residing at 41 John street, is only one of a great many that have come to our notice. Mr. Davis says:

"I suffered terribly from a kidney trouble; had severe pains across the small of my back. My skin became dry and hot, and I had a violent thirst that nothing seemed to satisfy, was also nervous and despondent at times.

WILLIAM H. DAVIS.

"I went to an advertising doctor of this city and began his treatment. He made such glittering promises and seemed so very confident of his ability to cure me that I was induced to pay him a big fee and submit to his treatment. It was torture. At the end of one month I found my trouble much worse than when I began, and I could not possibly stand his barbarous methods any longer. I then went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They only charged me $3 a month, and in two months I was cured."

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

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OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m, except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11.30 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON. Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

1894.

Our New Catalogue

IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete descriptions of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

Bartlett & Dow.

New Number 216 Central St.

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JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR, Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

TAYLOR BROTHERS, No. 3 Central Street, Stationers, Booksellers and Newsdealers. Specialties and standard goods. We give you more than you can get anywhere else for your money.

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Insurance placed in the most reliable companies.

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Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
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10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

ALLAN FRAZER, Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

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LOWEST PRICES. TELEPHONE 55-5.

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That you can put Want Ads. in THE SUN for One Cent a Word for the first

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TRUNKS, BAGS, VALISES.
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THE LATEST IN EVERYTHING.
The NOBBIEST and BEST HATS, $2 to $3.
A HAT WORTH $2 FOR $1.00.

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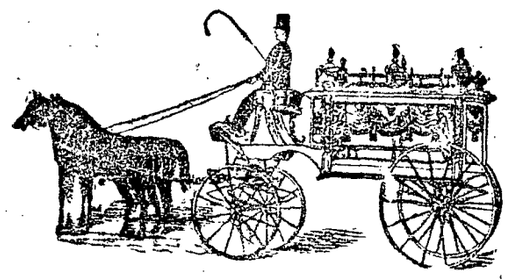

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ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.
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Window Shades.

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25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

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94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who dwelt in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

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ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block Photographer.

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JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

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5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08	6 50	8 05	7 30	8 35
6 35	7 45	6 40	7 50	8 15	9 38	9 30	10 27
6 50	8 05	6 50	7 55	9 20	10 22	10 25	11 43
7 01	7 58	8 00	8 11	10 50	12 05	12 00	1 07
7 18	8 09	8 50	9 11	12 35	1 40	2 15	3 27
7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42	12 45	2 00	3 15	4 20
7 45	8 55	9 05	10 15	3 25	4 30	4 30	5 45
8 20	9 45	10 05	11 13	4 30	5 40	5 40	6 16
9 03	10 35	10 45	11 58	5 10	6 42	6 00	7 06
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 09	6 55	8 00	6 35	7 45
11 00	12 00	1 00	1 55	9 25	10 55		
11 52	12 45	2 00	3 01				
1 45	2 50	3 00	3 46				
And	4 21	3 30	4 38				
4 02	4 45	4 20	5 35				
4 50	5 55	5 00	6 14				
5 35	6 30	5 25	6 22				
5 40	6 50	5 50	7 05				
6 28	7 15	6 15	7 38				
7 52	8 55	7 30	8 30				
		8 00	8 40				
		10 15	11 22				
		11 20	12 23				

Sunday Trains.

7 18	8 02	2 00	2 53
7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 36	10 15	5 00	5 53
4 25	5 32	7 30	8 10
5 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

Sunday Trains.

8 15	9 30	8 00	9 10
12 05	1 20	11 45	12 56
4 15	5 30	5 00	6 23
5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
7 30	8 50		

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§From Middlesex St. station only.

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THE A. P. A. is claiming the credit for various victories recently won by republicans.

BOARDS OF Trade should not be so much averse to making an honest endeavor to settle any labor trouble that affects a large number of operatives, and the communities in which they exist.

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REPUBLICANS IN Boston are laying plans for no less an undertaking than the capture of the city government next year. They are led to believe that they can win a victory in Boston from the great republican victories gained in other states. The situation may be changed before next December, however. Boston will not turn republican for some years to come.

THE SITUATION in congress is becoming more ridiculous every day. The democrats in the house are badly handicapped by the absence of members and their unwillingness to count a quorum. It is far better to adopt Reed's method than to let the party suffer the obloquy brought about by delay. Verily it is discouraging to see such filibustering at a time when the country is suffering from a business depression which congress by judicious action could remedy.

THE LAWRENCE board of trade has given an exhibition of its uselessness in its attitude to the great strike that has lasted now eleven weeks. It has appointed an advisory committee of five to take action on labor troubles. The leading spirit of that committee is Rev. Fr. O'Reilly who has evinced a deep interest in the strikers. A number of speakers on the question were opposed to taking any action on the ground that labor troubles were not among the things which the board was organized to attend to. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly intimated that the reason why the Washington mills did not pay higher wages was that the company undersold its goods. He had information to the effect that the strike at Olneyville was brought about by an effort on the part of the mills at that place to sell goods as cheap as the Washington mills. This is a serious charge and if true shows the company in a very bad light. It is responsible for the situation in Lawrence at the present time, for the idleness of over a thousand operatives during the past eleven weeks.

EXPENSIVE COMMITTEES.

The expense to the state of special committees of the legislature appointed to sit during the recess and transact such business as is assigned to them, is more than the importance of the duties warrants. The bill for twelve such commitees is $66,275.

On the ground of expense alone, therefore, it is no wonder that Gov. Greenhalge is opposed to such expenditures and that he will hereafter endeavor to have the work done in some other way. The idea is a good one and the change should be made as soon as possible.

REPORT ON FIRE LOSSES.

Insurance Commissioner Merrill in his annual report shows that the total loss by fire last year was over $40,000,000, and that the bulk of the losses were from preventable causes, due to faulty construction and lack of prudence in caring for combustible property. He recommends that property owners who will not keep their property in a safe condition as required by the inspectors, should not be allowed more than three-fourths indemnity.

He also recommends that policies be written only for a single year. He again urges upon the attention of the legislature the solution of the problem what can be done to reduce the enormous fire waste within the borders of the Commonwealth.

The commissioner's remarks apply with more force to Boston than to any other city of the state, for there the principal losses were sustained. Lowell can felicitate herself upon having no very serious fire during the past year with the exception of that at the New England worsted mill on Willie street.

THE TEN HOUR BILL.

The action of the senate in defeating a bill providing that ten hours out of eleven shall be a day's work on all railroads was wrong. It might be reasonably supposed that every railroad would see the necessity of not overworking their employes. When a man as a conductor works over ten hours a day, he becomes greatly exhausted and is liable to neglect his duty through exhaustion. This is a frequent cause of accident and should be remedied for the public good. The house of representatives passed the measure but it was later killed in the senate. The senate seems to be the great conservative force standing between the people and their rights. Operatives in mills and laborers on the streets may be obliged to work over ten hours and the public would not suffer in consequence; but when the street car and the steam railroad employes work ten hours they become exhausted and unable to perform their duties without danger of accidents. The bill should have been passed by the senate.

But if this bill was rejected there can be but little hope of passing the nine hour bill now pending. It would be well to put the senate on record on all these measures in order that people could tell how each senator votes. The democrats should call for a yea and nay vote when the republicans undertake to throttle popular legislation. It is but right that the public should be enabled to place the responsibility for such action.

AT LAST.

How the Young Man Succeeded In Finally Getting an Interview.

"Be seated, sir."

As the speaker, a man slightly over threescore, his hair tinged with gray, addressed these words to the young man who stood before him, his face assumed a slightly satirical expression, and brushing aside the papers that littered his desk said:

"Young man, it is possible that you may think me entirely ignorant of the errand which has brought you to my office today, but allow me to say at the start that because I have been silent I have by no means been blind to your actions. Your attentions to my daughter, sir, during the past few weeks have not escaped me, and it has been the subject of much concern on my part. How you obtained an introduction to her I know not, but that it came wholly unsolicited on her part I am most certain. Suffice it to say that the mischief has been done. Now, sir, that we understand each other, what have you to say for yourself?"

While the elder man had been speaking the face of his youthful visitor had assumed an expression of intense earnestness, which now relaxed somewhat, and a light smile played over his placid features. Leaning slightly forward, he observed: "As I understand it, sir, you are slightly under 45, habits regular, lungs sound, no heart trouble, no inherited disease—nothing," he added earnestly, looking anxiously into the face of the other, "that is likely to carry you off suddenly, is there?"

"No, sir!" thundered his companion.

"What do you mean? Ah, I see," he muttered, a sudden gleam of intelligence coming into his eyes. "So you are already speculating upon the possibility of my death? You are already counting my wealth in your mind's eye and gloating over the fortune that one day may be yours. Do you suppose, you impudent puppy, that there is the slightest possible chance of your marrying my daughter?"

As he spoke the young man had risen, and drawing himself up to his full height and looking the enraged parent full in the face he replied: "Nothing is further from my thoughts. Your daughter, sir, is a most charming and accomplished young woman, and as I have sat on the sofa beside her or occasionally heard the sweet tones of her wonderful voice as it vibrated through the innermost recesses of my soul, or as I have looked into her limpid eyes while her little hand lay in mine, I may say, sir, that I have experienced feelings and emotions which it would be unmanly in me to disavow. But much as I esteem her the subject of love has never been discussed between us. I have taken this opportunity of gaining an introduction to you to discuss another and far more important matter."

"And what may that be?" gasped the other man.

"It is this," replied his youthful visitor, rapidly drawing a printed schedule from his side pocket. "I want to talk with you, sir, about getting your life insured."—New York World.

No use in mopin
When skies isn't bright;
Keep on a-hopin—
It'll soon be light!

No use in griev'in
'Bout the milk you spill;
Keep on bellerin
That the cow'll stand still!

No use in rowin
Cos the crops is slow!
Keep on a-plowin,
An they're bound to grow.

No use; the heaven
Is above the skies;
Put in the leaven,
An the bread will rise!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE POSTMASTER'S LETTER.

T. H. EDMUNDSON.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I had been an invalid for nineteen years and had all the doctors in our country prescribe for me, but they could not say just what ailed me. When I wrote you giving the history and symptoms, you diagnosed my case as disease of the blood and kidneys, and advised me to try your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets," and I feel confident your medicines *saved my life*, and I hope all sufferers from kidney and blood diseases will try your valuable medicine.

T. H. EDMUNDSON, Postmaster, *Home, Marshall Co., Kans.*

The muscular system, the Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, all do their work with constant difficulty for every weary, thin or thin-blooded person. Fatigue comes early, is extreme, and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply, and poisonous matter kills accumulate. This is the *reason why* people are always tired. Certain it is that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures and builds up just such sufferers. To the weak and the nervous, Pierce guarantees a cure.

SUNBEAMS.

Not Trained.

He (after a lengthy pause)—Haven't you got a new servant girl?

She—Yes. What made you guess?

He—She told me you were in.—Truth.

AWAITING TRIAL.

And How Fritz Improved His Opportunity During the Interval.

Good natured and indolent, careless and forgetful, slovenly and without pride—that was Fritz of Troop B, ——th regiment. Sized up as a man, he would have come under the head of a vagabond; sized up as a soldier, he was declared a nuisance. His only redeeming feature was his honest, gentle disposition. Fritz never swore; he never hurt any one's feelings; he took the rakings down the officers gave him every day of his life with that good natured grin on his face which no one had ever seen fade out for a moment, even when he was assisting to bury a comrade. We liked Fritz, and yet he was always a source of annoyance and anxiety and sometimes of positive danger. In one year he killed two horses and wounded a comrade while carelessly handling his carbine. Put him on guard, and he might stay awake or go to sleep. If left to himself, he would have fed his horse six times in one day and then left him untied for the next three. Asked one day why he enlisted, he took five long minutes to think it over and then replied: "Vhell, by golly, but I must be somewhere, don't I?"

Fritz had more black marks than he could have counted in a day. He was in the guardhouse over half the time. He was hustled by the men, cursed by the sergeants and given blue blazes by the officers, but he stuck right there. As he was the 11th day of January, when he joined the regiment, so he was the 11th of January, two years later, when he fell asleep on sentry duty and had his ears frozen. Next day the colonel sent for him and gave him a raking down which ended up with:

"And now you mark my words! Before the year is out, if you don't do a great deal better, a court martial will sentence you to be shot for the good of the service!"

"Vhell, if I vhas sentenced to be shot, den I vhas shot," calmly replied Fritz as he saluted with his left hand and walked out.

In the spring we were sent out against the hostiles and took post on the extreme frontier. Odds was the difference to Fritz whether we were in camp or garrison. He heard a great deal of talk about the Indians, but he didn't do any himself. Some of his comrades thought he would fight, while others were sure an Indian war-whoop would scare him half to death. One night when Fritz was put on guard and warned that the safety of the camp might depend on his vigilance he was found fast asleep. Moreover, there was an Indian arrow sticking in the cape of his overcoat, fired at him probably as he lay snoring. He was at once put under arrest to be sent to the nearest fort and there stand trial. The guardhouse was an old tent in which were some hospital stores. Fritz never changed countenance when told that he would be found guilty and shot. He thought it over for awhile and then placidly replied:

"Vhell, if I vhas shot, dot ends me up, don't she?"

For three or four days matters had been very quiet. It was understood that the Indians had tired of war and were suing for peace. Not a sign of one had been seen about the camp, and the peace rumors caused a relaxation of vigilance. Our colonel was an old Indian fighter. He was a widower, but had his only daughter, a girl of 18, at the camp. It was only temporarily, however, as the stage route would soon be opened again, and she with others would go forward to the nearest fort. If her father thought it safe for her to ride out with the major, we must hold our peace. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they galloped away to get a look at the country from Pine Hill, two miles away. Half an hour later we heard the reports of firearms and Indian war-whoops. Just at the base of the hill they had been fired on by a small body of Cheyennes. The major toppled out of his saddle, hit by five bullets, and the colonel's daughter wheeled her horse and made for camp.

The alarm brought confusion, and confusion was delay. It seemed an age before a troop got out. Fritz sat in the door of the guard tent, facing the west. He saw the couple ride away, and he saw the girl returning and the Indians in pursuit. They were gaining on her and would have her captive before a horse could be saddled. The horse of a government scout was hitched about 30 feet from the tent. While the bugles were sounding Fritz was moving. On his way to the horse he stopped and seized a naked saber from a tent. As soon as he gained the saddle he headed straight for the Indians, yelling and whooping like mad. He was yet 20 rods from her when an Indian warrior seized her and tried to drag her off her saddle. Fritz rode right at him with uplifted saber held in both hands. The girl had broken his hold, but he was snatching at her skirts when the saber came down on his head and split it to the chin. At the same moment the three horses collided and fell in a heap. The Indians could have made two prisoners had not the hubbub in camp frightened them off. One sent an arrow through the girl's hat, and another fired a bullet which burned Fritz's left cheek, but they were content with that. When half a dozen of us finally got out of camp, closely followed by a troop, the horses had come in, and Fritz and Miss Jennie were following, hand in hand. The Indian pony was limping about with a broken hip, and on the grass lay his master, the deadest warrior of the year. When Fritz was lionized by officers and men and told that there would be no court martial, he made no reply for a long time. Then he quietly said:

"Vhell, I don't fall asleep on my post again unless I vhas sheepy, and mebbe I wake up before I was found outt, by shimmey!" M. QUAD.

Pulled Up the Tracks.

An army veteran in the custom house not long since was fighting his battles over again to a number of interested listeners.

Among the narratives was one that told of the capture and subsequent release of a prisoner during one of the spring campaigns in Virginia.

It was a simple enough story, and the old soldier in terminating it said, "And so we told him to git, and he got."

"He made tracks, did he?" remarked one of his auditors.

"Made tracks!" replied the veteran. "Well, I guess you never campaigned in Virginia in the spring. Why, sir, the mud was so sticky that every time he raised a foot he pulled the track up after him."—New York Herald.

WHY THEY LIKE DR. PEARSON.

Liberal Physicians Think His System of Inexpensive Medical Treatment the Best That Could Be Devised —Strong Public Feeling In Its Favor.

It is estimated that two thousand people die among us every year from chronic maladies, either without treatment because it is too high, or as the result of treatment because it is so bad. Any number of good people in this city die annually of consumption unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are being slowly choked to death with asthma unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are coughing themselves to death with bronchitis—no doctor—or only a boodle specialist.

Now all this means that help is wickedly and cruelly withheld from perishing thousands while other thousands are wantonly and brutally put to death by mock doctors and mountebanks.

Surely somebody is responsible for all this loss of life, whether by neglect or by slaughter for it amounts to the same thing as though all these pitiful invalids were hewn down with bloody axes or shot down with rifles.

Dr. Pearson's humanitarian plan provides help for all. His expert specialty system is intended for the relief and the cure of all who suffer from slow life-sapping chronic disease. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above a nominal fee-rate per month, all medicines included.

ALL SUFFERERS are cordially welcome upon their first visit to thorough examination free professional advice and careful treatment without any charge whatever.

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After Being Mercilessly Tortured by the "Boodle Specialists."

The case of Mr. William H. Davis, a shoemaker residing at 41 John street, is only one of a great many that have come to our notice. Mr. Davis says:

"I suffered terribly from a kidney trouble; had severe pains across the small of my back. My skin became dry and hot, and I had a violent thirst that nothing seemed to satisfy, was also nervous and despondent at times.

WILLIAM H. DAVIS.

"I went to an advertising doctor of this city and began his treatment. He made such glittering promises and seemed so very confident of his ability to cure me that I was induced to pay him a big fee and submit to his treatment. It was torture. At the end of one month I found my trouble much worse than when I began, and I could not possibly stand his barbarous methods any longer. I then went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They only charged me $3 a month, and in two months I was cured."

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1894.

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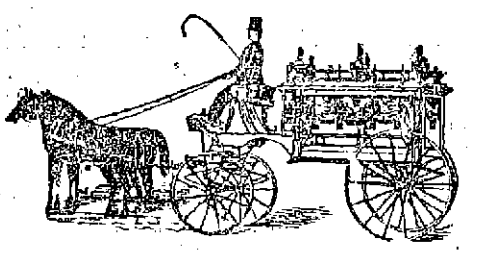

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A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who dwelt in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the careless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his agent, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

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AN ANCIENT CURSE.

It Was Revealed As Prophesied and Fullfiled Very Soon After.

Grewsome Tale From the Scottish Coast Which Lends a Strange Enchantment to the Humble Fisherfolk in the Villages.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

It was, I think, in the year 1733 that one fine summer evening I sat on the summit of Rosefoster cliff, gazing on the multitudes of waves which, swelled by the breeze and whitened by the moonlight, undulated as far as the eye could reach. The many lights, gleaming from Allanbay, were extinguished one by one; the twinklings of remote St. Bees glimmered fainter and fainter on the Solway, while the villages and mansions on the Scottish coast, from Annand to Kirkcudbright, were perfectly silent and dark as beseemed their devout and frugal inhabitants.

As I sat and thought on the perils I had encountered and braved on the great deep, I observed a low dark mist arise from the middle of the Solway, which, swelling out, suddenly came rolling huge and sable toward the Cumberland shore. Nor was fear or fancy long in supplying this exhalation with sails and pennons and the busy hum and murmur of mariners. As it approached the cliff on which I had seated myself, it was not without dismay that I observed it become more dark and assume more distinctly the shape of a barge, with a shroud for a sail. It left the sea and settled on the beach within sea mark, maintaining still its form and still sending forth the merry din of mariners. In a moment the voices were changed from mirth to sorrow, and I heard a sound and outcry like the shriek of a ship's company whom the sea is swallowing. The cloud dissolved away, and in its place I beheld, as it were, the forms of seven men, shaped from the cloud, and stretched black on the beach even as corpses are prepared for the coffin.

I was then young and not conversant with the ways in which he above reveals and shadows out approaching sorrow to man. I went down to the beach, and though the moon, nigh the full and in midheaven, threw down an unbroken light—rendering visible mountain and headland and sea, so that I might count the pebbles and shells on the shore—the seven black shadows of men had not departed, and there appeared a space in the middle, like room measured out for an eighth.

A strange terror came upon me, and I began to dread that this vision was sent for my warning, for be assured heaven hath many and singular revelations for the welfare and instruction of man. I prayed, and while I prayed the seven shadows began to move—filling up the space prepared for another, then they waxed dimmer and dimmer and then wholly vanished!

I was much moved, and deeming it the revelation of approaching sorrow in which I was to be a sharer it was past midnight before I could fall asleep. The sun had been some time risen when I was awakened by Simon Forester, who, coming to my bedside, said: "Richard Faulder, arise, for young Lord William of Helvellyn Hall has launched his new barge on the Solway, and seven of the best and boldest mariners of Allanbay must bear him company to bring his fair bride from Preston Hall—even at the foot of the mountain Criffel. Hasten and come, for he sails not, be sure, without Richard Faulder!"

It was a gallant sight to see a shallop, with her hawsers and sails of silk covered with streamers and damasked with gold, pushing gayly from the bay. It was gallant, too, to behold the lordly bridegroom as he stood on the prow, looking toward his true love's land, not heeding the shout, and the song, and the music swell, with which his departure was hailed. It was gallant to see the maids and the matrons of Cumberland, standing in crowds, on headland and cliff, waving their white hands seaward as we spread our sails to the wind and shot away into the Solway, with our streamers dancing and fluttering like the mane of a steed as he gallops against the wind. Proud of our charge and glorying in our skill, we made the good ship go through the surge as we willed, and every turn we made and every time we wetted her silken sails there came shout and trumpet sound from the shore, applauding the seven merry mariners of Allanbay.

Helvellyn Hall, of which there is now no stone standing, save an old sundial around which herdsmen gather at noonday to hear of old marvels of the Foresters, was an extensive mansion, built in the times when perils from the pirate and the Scot were dreaded, and stood on a swelling knoll, encompassed with wood, visible from afar to mariners. In the center was a tower, and on the summit of the tower was a seat, and in that seat tradition will yet tell you that the good Lord Walter Forester sat for a certain time in every day of the year looking on the sea.

The swallows and other birds which made their nests and their roosts on the castle top became so accustomed to his presence that they built and sang and brought forth their young beside him, and old men as they beheld him shook their heads and muttered over the ancient prophecy which a saint, who suffered from persecution, had uttered against the house of Helvellyn:

Let the lord of Helvellyn look long on the sea,
For a sound shall he hear, and a sight shall he see.
The sight he shall see is a bonny ship sailing,
The sound he shall hear is of weeping and wailing.
A sight shall he see on the green Solway shore,
And no lord of Helvellyn shall ever see more.

As we scudded swiftly through the water I looked toward the shore of Cumberland, stretching far and near, with all its winding outline, interrupted with woody promontories, and there I beheld the old Lord Walter of Helvellyn seated on the topmost tower of his castle, looking toward the Scottish shore. I thought on the dying man's rhyme and thought on the vision of last night, and I counted the mariners and looked again on the castle and Lord Walter, and I saw that the fulfilling of the prophecy and the vision was approaching.

Though deeply affected, I managed the barge with my customary skill, and she flew across the bay, leaving a long furrow of foam behind. Michael Halmer, an old mariner of Allanbay, afterward told me he never beheld a fairer sight than the barge that day breasting the billows, and he stood, warding off the sun with his hands from his fading eyes, till we reached the middle of the bay.

At that time he said he beheld something like a ship formed of a black cloud, sailing beside us, which moved as we moved and tacked as we tacked, had the semblance of the same number of mariners and in every way appeared like the bridegroom's barge! He trembled with dismay, for he knew the specter shallop of Solway, which always sails by the side of the ship which the sea is about to swallow.

It was not my fortune to behold fully this fearful vision, but while I gazed toward Helvellyn Hall I felt a dread, and although I saw nothing on which my fears could fix I remember that a kind of haze or exhalation resembling the thin shooting of a distant light floated through the air at our side, which I could not long endure to look upon. The old lord still preserved his position on the tower and sat gazing toward us, as motionless as a marble statue, and with an intensity of gaze like one who is watching the coming of destiny.

The acclamations which greeted our departure from Cumberland were exceeded by those which welcomed us to the Scottish shore. The romantic and mountainous coast of Colvend and Siddick was crowded with shepherd and matron and maid, who stood as motionless as their native rocks, and as silent, too, till we approached within reach of their voices, and then such a shout arose as startled the gulls and cormorants from rock and cavern for a full mile.

The Scotch are a demure, a careful and a singular people, and amid much homeliness of manner have something of a poetical way of displaying their affections, which they treasure, too, for great occasions, or, as they say, "daimen times." There are certain of their rustics much given to the composition of song and of ballad, in which a natural elegance occasionally glimmers among their antique and liquid dialect. I have been told the lowland language of Scotland is more soft and persuasive than even that of England, and assuredly there was Martin Robson, a mariner of mine, in the Mermaid, whose wily Scotch tongue made the hearts of half the damsels of Cumberland dance to their lips. But many of their ballads are of a barbarous jingle and can only be admired because the names of those whom their authors love and hate and the names of hill and dale and coast and stream, are interwoven with a ready ease unknown among the rustic rhymes of any other people.

Preston Hall—the plow has long since passed over its foundation stones—was long the residence of a branch of the powerful and ancient name of Maxwell, and such was its fame for generosity that the beggar or pilgrim who went in at the eastern gate empty always came out at the western gate full and blessing the bounty of the proprietor. It stood at the bottom of a deep and beautiful bay, at the entrance of which two knolls, slow in their swell from the land and abrupt in their rise from the sea, seemed almost to shut out all approach.

In former times they had been crowned with slight towers of defense. It was a fairy nook for beauty, and tradition, which loves to embellish the scenes on which nature has been lavish of her bounty, asserted that the twin hillocks of Preston bay were formerly one green hill, till a wizard whose name has not yet ceased to work marvels cleft the knoll asunder with his wand and poured the sea into the aperture—laying at the same time the foundation stone of Preston Hall with his own hand.

On the sides and summits of these small hills stood two crowds of peasants, who welcomed the coming of Lord William with the sounding of instruments of no remarkable harmony. As this clamorous hail ceased the melody of maidens' tongues made ample amends for the instrumental discord. They greeted us as we passed with a poetical welcome.

During this minstrel salutation the barge floated into the bosom of Preston bay, and through all its woody links and greenwood nooks the song sounded mellow and more mellow as it was flung from point to point over the sunny water. The barge soon approached the green sward, which, sloping downward from the hall, bordering with its livelier hue the dull deep green of the ocean, presented a ready landing place.

When we were within a lance's length of the shore, there appeared, coming toward us from a deep grove of holly, a female figure attired in the manner of the farmer matrons of Scotland—with a small plaid, or mantle, fastened over her gray lint and woolen gown, and a white cap, or mutch, surmounting rather than covering a profusion of lyart locks which came over her brow and neck like remains of winter snow. She aided her steps with a staff, and descending to the prow of the barge till the sea touched her feet stretched her staff seaward and said with a deep voice and an unembarrassed tone:

"What wouldst thou, William Forester, the doomed son of a doomed house, with Beatrice Maxwell, the blessed child of a house whose name shall live, and whose children shall breathe while green woods grow and clear streams run? Return as thou camest, nor touch a shore hostile to thee and thine. If thy foot displaces but one blade of grass, thy life will be as brief as the endurance of thy name, which that giddy boy is even now writing on the sand within seamark—the next tide will pass over thee and blot it out forever and forever! Thy father, even now watching thy course from his castle top, shall soon cease to be the warder of his house's destiny, and the Cumberland boor, as he gazes into the bosom of the Solway, shall sigh for the ancient and valiant name of Forester."

While this singular speech was uttering I gazed on the person of the speaker—from whom no one who once looked could well withdraw his eyes. She seemed aged, and had that kind of commanding look which common spirits dread. Lord William listened to her words with a look of kindness and respect. "Margery Forsythe," he said, "thou couldest have prophesied more fortunately and wisely hadst thou wished it, but thou art a faithful friend and servant to my Beatrice. Accept this broad piece of gold and imagine a more pleasant tale, when, with the evening tide, I return with my love to Helvellyn."

The gold fell at the old woman's feet, but it lay glittering and untouched among the grass, for her mind and eye seemed intent on matters connected with the glory of her master's house.

"Friend am I to Beatrice Maxwell, but no servant," said Margery in a haughty tone, "though it's sweet to serve a face so beautiful. Touch not this shore, I say again, William Forester—but it's vain to forbid—the thing that must be must—we are foreordained to run our course—and this is the last course of the gallant house of Forester."

She then stepped aside, opposing Lord William no longer, who, impatient at her opposition, was preparing to leap ashore. Dipping her staff in the water as a fisher dips his rod, she held it dripping toward the Solway, to which she now addressed herself: "False and fathomless sea, slumbering now in the sweet summer sun like a new lulled babe, I have lived by thy side for years of sin that I shall not sum, and every year hast thou craved and yearned for thy morsel and made the maids and matrons wail in green Galloway and Nithsdale. When wilt thou be satisfied, thou hungry sea? Even now, sunny and sweet as thou seemest, dost thou crave for the mouthful ordained to thee by ancient prophecy, and the fair and the dainty morsel is at hand."

Her eyes, dim and spiritless at first, became filled while she uttered this apostrophe to the sea with a wild and agitated light—her stature seemed to augment, and her face to dilate with more of grief than joy, and her locks, snowy and sapless with age, writhed on her forehead and temples, as if possessed with a distinct life of their own. Throwing her staff into the sea, she then went into the grove of holly and disappeared.

A long train of bridal guests now came hurrying from the hall to receive the bridegroom, who, disregarding all admonition, leaped gayly ashore and was welcomed with trumpet flourish and the continued sound of the lowland pipe. He was followed by six of his seven mariners. I alone remained, overawed by the vision I had beheld on the preceding night, by the prophetic words of the sorceress of Siddick, and by a boding forecast of disaster.

On all sides people were seated on the rising grounds—the tree tops, the immemorial resting places of ravens and rooks, were filled with young men anxious to see the procession to the chapel of Preston and to hearken the bridal joy, and even the rough and dizzy cliff of Bernhourie burn, which overlooks the Solway for many miles, had the possession of its summit disputed with its native cormorants and eagles by some venturous schoolboys, who thus showed that love of adventure which belongs to the children of the seacoast.

The sun was in noon when we landed in Preston bay, and its edge was touching the grassy tops of the western hills of Galloway, when shout above shout from wood and eminence, the waving of white hands from field and knoll and the sudden awakening of all manner of clamorous and mirthful melody announced the coming of the bridal crowd.

The gates of Preston Hall burst suddenly open. Out upon the level lawn gushed an inundation of youths and maidens clad in their richest dresses, and the living stream flowed down to the Solway side. As they approached a shallop, covered from the masthead to the water with streamers and pennons and garlands, came suddenly from a small anchorage scooped out of the bosom of the garden, making the coming tide gleam to a distance with the gold and silver lavished in its decoration.

But my admiration of this beautiful shallop was soon interrupted by the appearance of a lady, who, standing on the ground by the prow of the bride's barge, looked earnestly seaward and trembled so much that the white satin dress which covered her from bosom to heel, studded and sown and covered with the most costly stones and metals, shook as if touched by an ungentle wind.

Her long tresses of raven black hair, which, in the boast of maidenhood of my early days, descended till she could sit upon them, partook of her agitation. Her eyes alone, large and bright and fringed with long lashes of a black still deeper than that of her hair, were calm and contemplative and seemed with her mind meditating on some perilous thing.

While she stood thus a maiden came to her side, and casting a long white veil, a present from the bridegroom, over her head, shrouded her to the feet, but the elegance of her form and the deep, dark glance of her expressive eyes triumphed over the costly gift, though the fringe was of diamonds, and the disastrous tale of the youth who perished swimming over the Solway to his love was wrought, or rather damasked, in the middle.

I could have gazed from that hour till this on this beautiful vision, but while I looked there came slowly from the wood a figure of a woman, bent with age or distress to the ground and entirely covered in a black mantle. She approached the bride unperceived and lay down at her feet—as a footstool on which she must tread before she could enter the shallop.

This was unheeded of many, or of all, for the blessings showered by all ranks on the departing pair; the bustle of the mariners preparing to sail with the tide, which now filled Preston bay, the sounding of bugle and pipe, and the unremitting rivalry in song and ballad between the mariners in the barges of the bridegroom and bride, successively filled every mind, save mine, overclouded then and ever since before some coming calamity.

An old gentleman of the house of Maxwell, advancing through the press to the barges, at last said aloud: "A challenge, ye gallants, a challenge! Let the bridegroom take his merry mariners of England—let the bride take her mariners of old Galloway—push the barges from Preston bay as the signal pipe sounds, and a pipe of blood red wine to a cupful of cold water that we reach Allanbay first."

As the old man finished his challenge hundreds of hats, and bonnets, too, were thrown into the air, and the bridegroom, with a smile, took his offered hand and said: "What! Sir Marmaduke Maxwell, wilt thou brave us too? A pipe of the richest wine to a drink of the saltest brine in the center of Solway that the merry lads of Allanbay exceed thee at least by 10 strokes of the oar."

The English mariners replied, as is their wont, with a shout, threw aside their jackets and caps and prepared gladly for the coming contest, while the mariners of Siddick and Colvend made ready with the silent and sedate alacrity peculiar to that people. "May I never see Skiddaw again," said William Selby of Derwent, "nor taste Nancy Grogson's grog or her pretty daughter's lips, if the fresh water lads of Barnhourie surpass the salt water lads of Allanbay."

"And for my part," said Charles Carson, "in answer to my comrade's vow, may I be turned into a sheldrake, and doomed to swim to doomsday in the lang black lake of Loughmaken, if the powkpuds of Skiddaw surpass the cannie lads of green Galloway." And both parties, matched in numbers, in strength, of equal years and similar ability, stood with looks askance on each other, ready to start and willing to win the bridal boast and the bride or bridegroom's favor.

"And now, my sweet bride," said Lord William, "shall I help thee into thy barge? Loath am I that thy kinsman's vaunt causes a brief separation. Now, guide thy barge wisely and warily," said he to her helmsman. "I would rather pay the wine for thy mistress ten thousand fold than one lock of her raven hair should be put in jeopardy. If thou bringest her harmless into Allanbay I will give 100 pieces of gold to thee and thy mates. Shouldst thou peril her in thy folly, come before my face no more."

"Peril Beatrice Maxwell, Lord William!" said the Scottish helmsman, with a look of proud scorn. "My fathers have fought to the saddle laps in English blood for the men of the house of Maxwell, and I would rather see all who own the surname of Forester sinking in the Solway, without one to help them than be the cause of the fair maiden of Preston soiling slipper or snood. I see ye dinna ken the Howatsons of Glenhowan."

"I know nought of the Howatsons of Glenhowan," said the bridegroom, "but what I am proud and pleased with. Therefore ply the oar and manage the sail, for I have men with me who will put you to your might in both."

To this conciliating speech the maritime representative of the ancient Howatsons of Glenhowan returned no answer, but busying himself in his vocation chanted, as was his wont on going upon any important mission, some fragments of an old ballad—made by one of the minstrels of the house of Maxwell when in its glory.

Ere the song had ceased the bride proceeded to enter the barge, when she perceived at her feet a figure in a black mantle and scarce refrained from shrieking. 'Margery! What wouldst thou with me, Margery?" she said. "The cottage thou livest in I have given thee."

"World's wealth and creature comforts are no cares of mine," said the old domestic of the house of Maxwell. "I laid me down here that ere Beatrice Maxwell departs with one of a doomed house she should step over my gray hairs. Have I not said—have I not prayed?"

"Margery, Margery," said the bride, "be silent and be wise."

"Are we to stand here and listen to the idle words of a crazed menial?" said one of the house of Maxwell. "Aboard, ye gallants, aboard!" and placing the bride on deck, the barges, urged by oar and sail, darted out of the bay of Preston, while the shout and song of clamoring multitudes followed us far into the ocean.

The wind of the summer twilight, gentle and dewy, went curling the surface of the water. Before us the green mountains of Cumberland rose. Behind us we beheld the huge outline of the Scottish hills, while a full stone cast asunder the barges pursued their way, and the crews, silent and anxious, had each their hopes of conquering in the contest. As we went scudding away I looked toward the hall of Helvellyn, and there I beheld on its summit the old lord, with his gray hair, his hands clasped and his eyes turned intent on the barge which contained his son.

I thought on the prophecy and on the vision of the preceding evening, and looked toward the hills of Scotland, now fast diminishing in the distance. At first I thought I saw the waters agitated in the track we had pursued, and continuing to gaze I observed the sea furrowed into a tremendous hollow, following the sinuous course of the barge. I now knew this to be a whirlwind, and dreading that it would fasten on our sails I tacked northward. The whirlwind followed also. I tacked southward, and to the south veered the whirlwind, increasing in violence as it came. The last sight I beheld was the sea at our stern whirling round in fearful undulations.

The wind at once seized our sails, turned us thrice about, and down went the barge, headforemost, in the center of Solway. I was stunned and felt the cold brine bubbling in my ears, as emerging from the flood I tried to swim—barge, bridegroom and mariners were all gone. The bride's barge came in a moment to my side and saved me, and standing for the coast of Cumberland spread the tale of sorrow along the shore, where crowds had assembled to welcome us.

The old lord of Helvellyn remained on the castle top after he had witnessed the loss of his son, and when his favorite servant ventured to approach he was found seated in his chair, his hands clasped more in resignation than agony, his face turned to the Solway, and his eyes gazing with the deepest intensity, and stiff and dead.

The morning tide threw the body of Lord William and those of his six mariners ashore, and when I walked down at day dawn to the beach, I found them stretched in a row on the very spot where the vision had revealed their fate to me so darkly and so surely. Such a tale as this will be often told you among the sea coast cottages of Cumberland.—Allan Cunningham.

Saving Life From Appendicitis.

Willard Parker, a surgeon of New York, demonstrated the practicability of an operation for appendicitis in 1867, since which time the technique has been much improved, also by American surgeons, and notably by Bull, McBurney, Weir, Stimson, Morris and others. Previously the dangerous forms of this disease were uniformly fatal and were designated as one of the varieties of inflammation of the bowels, or peritonitis. Contrary to this generally accepted belief, appendicitis is now of no more frequent occurrence than formerly, but as it is more readily recognized and its cure is almost uniformly assured it naturally claims an extra attention, especially from such as now learn of its existence for the first time. And yet such operations were performed successively over a quarter of a century ago. Parker plainly saw the indications of opening an abscess, and thus, following out a recognized surgical rule, very consistently advocated the precedure. His high standing in his profession secured becoming consideration for his recommendation, and his view was accepted accordingly. It was the advocacy of an old principle in a new form. His first cases being successful, his plan of treatment at once became an accepted method of practice. From such a beginning has been evolved an operation the subsequent perfection of which challenges comparison in the brilliancy of its results with that of any other in the long list of life saving measures.—Dr. George F. Shrady in Forum

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Our Original Troy Pound.

In 1828, when Adams was president of the United States, congress authorized or appointed a commission "to bring to this country a troy pound adjusted to the British standard." When the commission returned, the president received the package and broke the seal in the presence of the distinguished men of America. This original weight standard is now in the mint at Philadelphia and is not regarded as being of ideal accuracy by any means. It is made of a very poor quality of brass, is rough in texture and hollow. According to a law now in force, each state is entitled to a copy or duplicate of this standard.—St. Louis Republic.

A Game Hen.

George Diefenback has a game hen from County Galway, Ireland, that is better than a rat terrier. A large rat tried to get at the hen's nest. Instantly the hen was all feathers. When the rat tried to run under her, she pecked at him viciously. The rat jumped at her and tried to catch her by the neck. Every time the rat came at the hen she dropped her wings and met him more than half way. Once the rat pulled out a little bunch of feathers, but his jump was short, and he failed to catch the hen's neck. This made the hen more angry. She went at the rat in earnest. The rat would snap its jaws and squeak in a great rage. The two fought for half an hour, and the hen killed the rat. The rat weighed three pounds.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hawthorne.

Dr. Holmes is quoted as saying of Hawthorne: "He went his solitary way through life like a whale through the crowds of lesser fishes in the sea. You might stand in your boat and hurl your harpoon at him as he passed—it was hit or miss. If you succeeded in bringing him to, he was genial enough company for awhile—in his abstracted Olympian way. If you missed, you would hardly have another chance for a year."—New York Ledger.

GHOST OF THE CAVE.

A KENTUCKY STORY WHICH IS SAID TO BE AUTHENTICATED.

The Spirit of Lewis, the Colored Man Who Was the First Mammoth Cave Guide. How the Second Entrance Was Destroyed—The Ghost Is Not Seen Now.

"Did you ever hear the story of the Mammoth cave ghost?" asked the tall man of the party, who had listened in silence to a score of yarns with a supernatural flavor to them. Nobody had heard the story, and the tall man told it.

"I will not mention the names of the persons in this story," he began, "because there are one or two newspaper men here, and I know these persons would not like to have their names mixed up with a ghost experience, even though they are convinced it is a true record of events which really happened. In fact, I know these people believe their own eyes in this case, and I am inclined to think they are right in believing they saw a ghost. They are sensible persons and could not be imposed upon by any practial joker.

"To begin with, away back, when the big Mammoth cave in Kentucky was discovered, the first man to explore its depths, and who was known as the first guide to the cave, was a slave named Lewis. One day it was rumored that there were two entrances to the cave. This meant that the resources from visitors would be divided, as the two entrances were on different estates. The man who owned the one entrance, the land on which it was, and the guide, Lewis, was quietly told one day by the old man that he had discovered the second entrance to the cave. Lewis' owner at once told him he would give him his freedom if he would show him and another man the second mouth to the cave.

"Lewis agreed to do the job. One morning the slave entered the mouth of the cave—the present entrance, by the way. The arrangement was that his owner and another man were to remain on guard and see that the old slave did not come out the way he had gone in. Ten hours later old Lewis proved that there was another entrance to the cave. He had used it as an exit and came to his owner from over the hills. That night three men are said to have silently effaced this entrance, and although it is known in the neighborhood of the Mammoth cave that it did exist no man has to this day been able to find it, so there is only one entrance to the wonderful cave.

"Years rolled on. Old Lewis died. He was made free, but he would not leave the cave. He explored it fully and knew more of its mysteries and beauties than any other soul. Then he was buried in the old cemetery up near the hotel. His widow married again, and if I am not mistaken is still alive. At any rate, she was a few years ago, when the story of the ghost was made known.

"Now for the ghost story. A new manager took hold of the cave and the hotel there. He heard about old Lewis and his wonderful history. So he concluded it would be a good idea to dig up the old fellow's bones, reinter them at the mouth of the cave and erect a tall white marble monument over them sacred to the memory of the first guide to the cave.

"When the old man's grave was opened, the negroes down there say, his widow went down into the pit and gathered up the fragments of bone and placed them in the new coffin. Then they were placed in a new grave at the mouth of the cave, and the monument was erected over them.

"One night in the summer, a few years ago, a party of men and women, six in number, came out of the cave at 9 o'clock. They looked at the big monument and talked about old Lewis. Then they told their guide to go on to the hotel. They were in no hurry and would loiter about the mouth of the cave. An hour and a half later they started to go to the hotel.

"They had gone but a few steps when, a few yards in front, they saw a man. He was dressed in a white shirt and dark trousers and wore no hat. One of the men remarked casually that the guide had been loafing around near them, and he stepped forward to ask the man why he had not gone to the hotel when told to do so. As he left the party and moved toward the man, the latter suddenly turned and faced him. He saw in an instant that it was not the guide, and he asked the man what he wanted. There was no reply, and in an instant the figure had vanished.

"The man returned to his party and was laughed at when he told his story. Then the men and women went to the hotel. They found that their guide had been asleep for over an hour. Then they were puzzled. No other person had been near the cave, and nobody could explain the peculiar occurrence.

"Next day the affair was discussed. A party was made up of men, who agreed to go to the cave and see if the affair was repeated. They sat on the ground near the monument until 11 o'clock, when one of them grasped his nearest neighbor's arm and whispered, 'Do you see that man?' at the same time pointing to a thick part of the wood near. All the men looked and saw the figure of the night before. It was floating by the group, and in an instant each man sprang to his feet. One of the men drew a revolver and shouted:

"'If you do not stop and tell us who you are instantly, I will shoot you. I give you fair warning.'

"There was no response. The man took aim and fired. He discharged the five chambers of his revolver, and then the party rushed to the spot where the figure had been seen. There was nobody in sight, and after scouring the woods in every direction the men started toward the hotel.

"They had gone but a short distance when, to their surprise, close in front, once more appeared the figure. This time they rushed toward it, but in a second it had again disappeared. The men were mystified. Some of them were frightened, and all went to bed.

"Then the story came out. The colored people heard of it. They said old Lewis wasn't resting easily in his new grave. Several of the more superstitious left the cave and could not be persuaded to come back. Many men and women saw the figure, and to this day they all know they saw a ghost.

"Soon after this the ghost story became so widespread that the manager of the cave took an interest in it. He was asked by the negroes to put old Lewis' bones back in their first resting place, and thus lay the ghost, which everybody believed by this time to be that of old Lewis.

"The manager did not like to give up his idea of the fitness of things to a superstitious belief, but finally the feeling grew too strong for him, and he yielded. He tore down the monument, broke it to pieces, moved old Lewis' bones back to the cemetery, and from that time to this no ghost has been seen."—Chicago Tribune.

Babies' Weight.

At the New York Woman's hospital they say that boys weigh from 8 to 20 ounces more than the girls at birth. The weight of the average boy baby is 7 pounds, while that of the wee sweet sister is only 6¾ pounds. Boys are more delicate, harder to raise and crosser than the girl babies, who only want regular meals and prompt attention to grow strong, beautiful, lovable and sunny hearted.—New York World.

IN MEDIÆVAL TIMES.

The Food Customs and Amusements That Were Then the Fashion.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. A domestic was termed a man's "hlafoetan" or loaf eater. A lady was a "hlafdig," a loaf giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted; hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge museum was labeled "A Roman Razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society of his newly made queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value and were specially left in wills. The abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping and tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the wassailers.

The bower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench; hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bedsack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in a recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare and only used by people of rank.—Westminster Review.

Good Friday In Italy.

Among the numerous religious manifestations which take place in Italy during holy week there is one which is perpetuated in Savona. It is the traditional procession of the passion and death of Jesus Christ. It begins in the evening. This procession is preceded by a band of music playing funeral marches. Then comes the cross of the passion, made of light wood and hollow. It is carried by whoever pays the most for the privilege, and this costs sometimes a round sum. The bearer in marching keeps time with the music.

This is followed by splendid artistic groups, some of them of great value. They are carried on the shoulders of 30 or 40 men. These groups commence with Adam and Eve and end with representations of the passion and death of Christ. The last feature in the procession is a reliquary containing a portion of the true cross and preceded by a band. Between each group members of different confraternities march and chant the "Miserere," and each member carries a huge candle. They wear cloaks, which vary in color according to the orders to which they belong. The procession makes a tour of the city and enters the cathedral at about 11 o'clock. Great crowds gather along the route of the procession, and thousands of sightseers and religious people come from great distances to see the affair. Many of them stay over until the following Sunday in order to see the other procession, the resurrection of Christ, which starts at an early hour on Easter morning. At this bands play lively marches, and the group of the resurrection is carried in triumph.—Courier des Etats Unis.

Copying From Nature.

That the designer who copies from nature is the one that attains success most readily cannot be doubted. The days of copying from old designs are fast going, and now the designer who would keep up with the times must be as original as possible. This has been said many times before by many writers. The most unique method of designing from nature, thus assuring originality, is a way which your correspondent has had explained to him recently by one of the designers in a Lawrence mill.

This man has designed fancy figured effects for intricate shawl patterns for many years. Since the advent of the demand which calls for a closer imitation of nature in designing, this man has found it to be advantageous to copy from flowers. His ability to copy offhand from a flower model is deficient, so he does like this: He gets a bunch of roses or a twig of leaves and buds and places these upon his design paper. A light pressure with the hands flattens the objects upon the paper sufficiently to permit a true outline to be made of each leaf or flower.

This outline he makes by the use of a pencil. Then he is sure of getting the correct forms of the figures. After he has made the outline of each leaf and flower the bunch is removed, and he proceeds to fill in the shapes. Then he checks off the risers and sinkers according to the outlined forms, and thereby is sure of getting the correct shapes of the objects into his design. This appears to be quite a novel way of copying from nature. Any one can do this.—Commercial Bulletin.

Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Newman.

It is interesting to remember that of modern men of genius Matthew Arnold's favorite was John Henry Newman. Many will recall the noble and characteristic sentences which open the lecture on Emerson, wherein, recalling the days when he was an undergraduate at Oxford, Arnold declares, "Voices were in the air there which haunt my memory still." "Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices! They are a possession to him forever." Of these voices Newman's most deeply penetrated the heart of the impressible student, and though Arnold afterward came to feel that in becoming a Roman Catholic Newman had adopted "for the doubts and difficulties which beset men's minds today a solution which, to speak frankly, is impossible," he never ceased to admire in him the combination of trait—the mingled gentleness and irony, lucidity and urbanity—which had captivated his boyish imagination, nor to revere in him the inspirer of his youth. I know of no picture of Newman so winning, so altogether gracious, as that at the beginning of the lecture on Emerson.—Florence Earle Coates in Century.

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AN ANCIENT CURSE.

It Was Revealed As Prophesied and Fullfiled Very Soon After.

Grewsome Tale From the Scottish Coast Which Lends a Strange Enchantment to the Humble Fisherfolk in the Villages.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

It was, I think, in the year 1730 that one fine summer evening I sat on the summit of Rosefoster cliff, gazing on the multitudes of waves which, swelled by the breeze and whitened by the moonlight, undulated as far as the eye could reach. The many lights, gleaming from Allanbay, were extinguished one by one; the twinklings of remote St. Bees glimmered fainter and fainter on the Solway, while the villages and mansions on the Scottish coast, from Annand to Kirkcudbright, were perfectly silent and dark as became their devout and frugal inhabitants.

As I sat and thought on the perils I had encountered and braved on the great deep, I observed a low dark mist arise from the middle of the Solway, which, swelling out, suddenly came rolling huge and sable toward the Cumberland shore. Nor was fear or fancy long in supplying this exhalation with sails and pennons and the busy hum and murmur of mariners. As it approached the cliff on which I had seated myself, it was not without dismay that I observed it become more dark and assume more distinctly the shape of a barge, with a shroud for a sail. It left the sea and settled on the beach within sea mark, maintaining still its form and still sending forth the merry din of mariners. In a moment the voices were changed from mirth to sorrow, and I heard a sound and outcry like the shriek of a ship's company whom the sea is swallowing. The cloud dissolved away, and in its place I beheld, as it were, the forms of seven men, shaped from the cloud, and stretched black on the beach even as corpses are prepared for the coffin.

I was then young and not conversant with the ways in which he above reveals and shadows out approaching sorrow to man. I went down to the beach, and though the moon, nigh the full and in midheaven, threw down an unbroken light—rendering visible mountain and headland and sea, so that I might count the pebbles and shells on the shore—the seven black shadows of men had not departed, and there appeared a space in the middle, like room measured out for an eighth.

A strange terror came upon me, and I began to dread that this vision was sent for my warning, for be assured heaven hath many and singular revelations for the welfare and instruction of man. I prayed, and while I prayed the seven shadows began to move—filling up the space prepared for another, then they waxed dimmer and dimmer and then wholly vanished!

I was much moved, and deeming it the revelation of approaching sorrow in which I was to be a sharer it was past midnight before I could fall asleep. The sun had been some time risen when I was awakened by Simon Forester, who, coming to my bedside, said: "Richard Faulder, arise, for young Lord William of Helvellyn Hall has launched his new barge on the Solway, and seven of the best and boldest mariners of Allanbay must bear him company to bring his fair bride from Preston Hall—even at the foot of the mountain Criffel. Hasten and come, for he sails not, be sure, without Richard Faulder!"

It was a gallant sight to see a shallop, with her hawsers and sails of silk covered with streamers and damasked with gold, pushing gayly from the bay. It was gallant, too, to behold the lordly bridegroom as he stood on the prow, looking toward his true love's land, not heeding the shout, and the song, and the music swell, with which his departure was hailed. It was gallant to see the maids and the matrons of Cumberland, standing in crowds, on headland and cliff, waving their white hands seaward as we spread our sails to the wind and shot away into the Solway, with our streamers dancing and fluttering like the mane of a steed as he gallops against the wind. Proud of our charge and glorying in our skill, we made the good ship go through the surge as we willed, and every turn we made and every time we wetted her silken sails there came shout and trumpet sound from the shore, applauding the seven merry mariners of Allanbay.

Helvellyn Hall, of which there is now no stone standing, save an old sundial around which herdsmen gather at noonday to hear of old marvels of the Foresters, was an extensive mansion, built in the times when perils from the pirate and the Scot were dreaded, and stood on a swelling knoll, encompassed with wood, visible from afar to mariners. In the center was a tower, and on the summit of the tower was a seat, and in that seat tradition will yet tell you that the good Lord Walter Forester sat for a certain time in every day of the year looking on the sea.

The swallows and other birds which made their nests and their roosts on the castle top became so accustomed to his presence that they built and sang and brought forth their young beside him, and old men as they beheld him shook their heads and muttered over the ancient prophecy which a saint, who suffered from persecution, had uttered against the house of Helvellyn:

Let the lord of Helvellyn look long on the sea,
For a sound shall he hear, and a sight shall he see.
The sight he shall see is a bonny ship sailing.
The sound he shall hear is of weeping and wailing.
A sight shall he see on the green Solway shore,
And no lord of Helvellyn shall ever see more.

As we scudded swiftly through the water I looked toward the shore of Cumberland, stretching far and near, with all its winding outline, interrupted with woody promontories, and there I beheld the old Lord Walter of Helvellyn seated on the topmost tower of his castle, looking toward the Scottish shore. I thought on the dying man's rhyme and thought on the vision of last night, and I counted the mariners and looked again on the castle and Lord Walter, and I saw that the fulfilling of the prophecy and the vision was approaching.

Though deeply affected, I managed the barge with my customary skill, and she flew across the bay, leaving a long furrow of foam behind. Michael Halmer, an old mariner of Allanbay, afterward told me he never beheld a fairer sight than the barge that day breasting the billows, and he stood, warding off the sun with his hands from his fading eyes, till we reached the middle of the bay.

At that time he said he beheld something like a ship formed of a black cloud, sailing beside us, which moved as we moved and tacked as we tacked, had the semblance of the same number of mariners and in every way appeared like the bridegroom's barge! He trembled with dismay, for he knew the specter shallop of Solway, which always sails by the side of the ship which the sea is about to swallow.

It was not my fortune to behold fully this fearful vision, but while I gazed toward Helvellyn Hall I felt a dread, and although I saw nothing on which my fears could fix I remember that a kind of haze or exhalation resembling the thin shooting of a distant light floated through the air at our side, which I could not long endure to look upon. The old lord still preserved his position on the tower and sat gazing toward us, as motionless as a marble statue, and with an intensity of gaze like one who is watching the coming of destiny.

The acclamations which greeted our departure from Cumberland were exceeded by those which welcomed us to the Scottish shore. The romantic and mountainous coast of Colvend and Siddick was crowded with shepherd and matron and maid, who stood as motionless as their native rocks, and as silent, too, till we approached within reach of their voices, and then such a shout arose as startled the gulls and cormorants from rock and cavern for a full mile.

The Scotch are a demure, a careful and a singular people, and amid much homeliness of manner have something of a poetical way of displaying their affections, which they treasure, too, for great occasions, or, as they say, "daimen times." There are certain of their rustics much given to the composition of song and of ballad, in which a natural elegance occasionally glimmers among their antique and liquid dialect. I have been told the lowland language of Scotland is more soft and persuasive than even that of England, and assuredly there was Martin Robson, a mariner of mine, in the Mermaid, whose wily Scotch tongue made the hearts of half the damsels of Cumberland dance to their lips. But many of their ballads are of a barbarous jingle and can only be admired because the names of those whom their authors love and hate and the names of hill and dale and coast and stream, are interwoven with a ready ease unknown among the rustic rhymes of any other people.

Preston Hall—the plow has long since passed over its foundation stones—was long the residence of a branch of the powerful and ancient name of Maxwell, and such was its fame for generosity that the beggar or pilgrim who went in at the eastern gate empty always came out at the western gate full and blessing the bounty of the proprietor. It stood at the bottom of a deep and beautiful bay, at the entrance of which two knolls, slow in their swell from the land and abrupt in their rise from the sea, seemed almost to shut out all approach.

In former times they had been crowned with slight towers of defense. It was a fairy nook for beauty, and tradition, which loves to embellish the scenes on which nature has been lavish of her bounty, asserted that the twin hillocks of Preston bay were formerly one green hill, till a wizard whose name has not yet ceased to work marvels cleft the knoll asunder with his wand and poured the sea into the aperture—laying at the same time the foundation stone of Preston Hall with his own hand.

On the sides and summits of these small hills stood two crowds of peasants, who welcomed the coming of Lord William with the sounding of instruments of no remarkable harmony. As this clamorous hail ceased the melody of maidens' tongues made ample amends for the instrumental discord. They greeted us as we passed with a poetical welcome.

During this minstrel salutation the barge floated into the bosom of Preston bay, and through all its woody links and greenwood nooks the song sounded mellow and more mellow as it was flung from point to point over the sunny water. The barge soon approached the green sward, which, sloping downward from the hall, bordering with its livelier hue the dull deep green of the ocean, presented a ready landing place.

When we were within a lance's length of the shore, there appeared, coming toward us from a deep grove of holly, a female figure attired in the manner of the former matrons of Scotland—with a small plaid, or mantle, fastened over her gray linsey and woolen gown, and a white cap, or mutch, surmounting rather than covering a profusion of hoar locks which came over her brow and neck like remains of winter snow. She aided her steps with a staff, and descending to the prow of the barge till the sea touched her feet stretched her staff seaward and said with a deep voice and an unembarrassed tone:

"What wouldst thou, William Forester, the doomed son of a doomed house, with Beatrice Maxwell, the blessed child of a house whose name shall live, and whose children shall breathe while green woods grow and clear streams run? Return as thou camest, nor touch a shore hostile to thee and thine. If thy foot displaces but one blade of grass, thy life will be as brief as the endurance of thy name, which that giddy boy is even now writing on the sand within seamark—the next tide will pass over thee and blot it out forever and forever! Thy father, even now watching thy course from his castle top, shall soon cease to be the warder of his house's destiny, and the Cumberland boor, as he gazes into the bosom of the Solway, shall sigh for the ancient and valiant name of Forester."

While this singular speech was uttering I gazed on the person of the speaker—from whom no one who once looked could well withdraw his eyes. She seemed aged, and had that kind of commanding look which common spirits dread. Lord William listened to her words with a look of kindness and respect. "Margery Forsythe," he said, "thou couldest have prophesied more fortunately and wisely hadst thou wished it, but thou art a faithful friend and servant to my Beatrice. Accept this broad piece of gold and imagine a more pleasant tale, when, with the evening tide, I return with my love to Helvellyn."

The gold fell at the old woman's foot, but it lay glittering and untouched among the grass, for her mind and eye seemed intent on matters connected with the glory of her master's house.

"Friend am I to Beatrice Maxwell, but no servant," said Margery in a haughty tone, "though it's sweet to serve a face so beautiful. Touch not this shore, I say again, William Forester—but it's vain to forbid—the thing that must be must—we are foreordained to run our course—and this is the last course of the gallant house of Forester."

She then stepped aside, opposing Lord William no longer, who, impatient at her opposition, was preparing to leap ashore. Dipping her staff in the water as a fisher dips his rod, she held it dripping toward the Solway, to which she now addressed herself: "False and fathomless sea, slumbering now in the sweet summer sun like a new lulled babe, I have lived by thy side for years of sin that I shall not sum, and every year hast thou craved and yearned for thy morsel and made the maids and matrons wail in green Galloway and Nithsdale. When wilt thou be satisfied, thou hungry sea? Even now, sunny and sweet as thou seemest, dost thou crave for the mouthful ordained to thee by ancient prophecy, and the fair and the dainty morsel is at hand."

Her eyes, dim and spiritless at first, became filled while she uttered this apostrophe to the sea with a wild and agitated light—her stature seemed to augment, and her face to dilate with more of grief than joy, and her locks, snowy and supless with age, writhed on her forehead and temples, as if possessed with a distinct life of their own. Throwing her staff into the sea, she then went into the grove of holly and disappeared.

A long train of bridal guests now came hurrying from the hall to receive the bridegroom, who, disregarding all admonition, leaped gayly ashore and was welcomed with trumpet flourish and the continued sound of the lowland pipe. He was followed by six of his seven mariners. I alone remained, overawed by the vision I had beheld on the preceding night, by the prophetic words of the sorceress of Siddick, and by a boding forecast of disaster.

On all sides people were seated on the rising grounds—the tree tops, the immemorial resting places of ravens and rooks, were filled with young men anxious to see the procession to the chapel of Preston and to hearken the bridal joy, and even the rough and dizzy cliff of Burnhairle burn, which overlooks the Solway for many miles, had the possession of its summit disputed with its native cormorants and eagles by some venturous schoolboys, who thus showed that love of adventure which belongs to the children of the seacoast.

The sun was in noon when we landed in Preston bay, and its edge was touching the grassy tops of the western hills of Galloway, when shout above shout from wood and eminence, the waving of white hands from field and knoll and the sudden awakening of all manner of clamorous and mirthful melody announced the coming of the bridal crowd.

The gates of Preston Hall burst suddenly open. Out upon the level lawn gushed an inundation of youths and maidens clad in their richest dresses, and the living stream flowed down to the Solway side. As they approached a shallop, covered from the masthead to the water with streamers and pennons and garlands, came suddenly from a small anchorage scooped out of the bosom of the garden, making the coming tide gleam to a distance with the gold and silver lavished in its decoration.

But my admiration of this beautiful shallop was soon interrupted by the appearance of a lady, who, standing on the ground by the prow of the bride's barge, looked earnestly seaward and trembled so much that the white satin dress which covered her from bosom to heel, studded and sown and covered with the most costly stones and metals, shook as if touched by an ungentle wind.

Her long tresses of raven black hair, which, in the boast of maidenhood of my early days, descended till she could sit upon them, partook of her agitation. Her eyes alone, large and bright and fringed with long lashes of a black still deeper than that of her hair, were calm and contemplative and seemed with her mind meditating on some perilous thing.

While she stood thus a maiden came to her side, and casting a long white veil, a present from the bridegroom, over her head, shrouded her to the feet, but the elegance of her form and the deep, dark glance of her expressive eyes triumphed over the costly gift, though the fringe was of diamonds, and the disastrous tale of the youth who perished swimming over the Solway to his love was wrought, or rather damasked, in the middle.

I could have gazed from that hour till this on this beautiful vision, but while I looked there came slowly from the wood a figure of a woman, bent with age or distress to the ground and entirely covered in a black mantle. She approached the bride unperceived and lay down at her feet—as a footstool on which she must tread before she could enter the shallop.

This was unheeded of many, or of all, for the blessings showered by all ranks on the departing pair; the bustle of the mariners preparing to sail with the tide, which now filled Preston bay, the sounding of bugle and pipe, and the unremitting rivalry in song and ballad between the mariners in the barges of the bridegroom and bride, successively filled every mind, save mine, overclouded then and ever since before some coming calamity.

An old gentleman of the house of Maxwell, advancing through the press to the barges, at last said aloud: "A challenge, ye gallants, a challenge! Let the bridegroom take his merry mariners of England—let the bride take her mariners of old Galloway—push the barges from Preston bay as the signal pipe sounds, and a pipe of blood red wine to a cupful of cold water that we reach Allanbay first."

As the old man finished his challenge hundreds of hats, and bonnets, too, were thrown into the air, and the bridegroom, with a smile, took his offered hand and said: "What! Sir Marmaduke Maxwell, wilt thou brave us too? A pipe of the richest wine to a drink of the saltest brine in the center of Solway that the merry lads of Allanbay exceed thee at least by 10 strokes of the oar."

The English mariners replied, as is their wont, with a shout, threw aside their jackets and caps and prepared gladly for the coming contest, while the mariners of Siddick and Colvend made ready with the silent and sedate alacrity peculiar to that people. "May I never see Skiddaw again," said William Selby of Derwent, "nor taste Nancy Grogson's grog or her pretty daughter's lips, if the fresh water lads of Barnhourie surpass the salt water lads of Allanbay."

"And for my part," said Charles Carson, "in answer to my comrade's vow, may I be turned into a sheldrake, and doomed to swim to doomsday in the lang black lake of Loughmalten, if the powkpuds of Skiddaw surpass the cannie lads of green Galloway." And both parties, matched in numbers, in strength, of equal years and similar ability, stood with looks askance on each other, ready to start and willing to win the bridal boast and the bride or bridegroom's favor.

"And now, my sweet bride," said Lord William, "shall I help thee into thy barge? Loath am I that thy kinsman's vaunt causes a brief separation. Now, guide thy barge wisely and warily," said he to her helmsman. "I would rather pay the wine for thy mistress ten thousand fold than one look of her raven hair should be put in jeopardy. If thou bringest her harmless into Allanbay I will give 100 pieces of gold to thee and thy mates. Shouldst thou peril her in thy folly, come before my face no more."

"Peril Beatrice Maxwell, Lord William!" said the Scottish helmsman, with a look of proud scorn. "My fathers have fought to the saddle laps in English blood for the men of the house of Maxwell, and I would rather see all who own the surname of Forester sinking in the Solway, without one to help them than be the cause of the fair maiden of Preston soiling slipper or snood. I see ye dinna ken the Howatsons of Glenhowan."

"I know nought of the Howatsons of Glenhowan," said the bridegroom, "but what I am proud and pleased with. Therefore ply the oar and manage the sail, for I have men with me who will put you to your might in both."

To this conciliating speech the maritime representative of the ancient Howatsons of Glenhowan returned no answer, but busying himself in his vocation chanted, as was his wont on going upon any important mission, some fragments of an old ballad—made by one of the minstrels of the house of Maxwell when in its glory.

Ere the song had ceased the bride proceeded to enter the barge, when she perceived at her foot a figure in a black mantle and scarce refrained from shrieking. 'Margery! What wouldst thou with me, Margery!" she said. "The cottage thou livest in I have given thee."

"World's wealth and creature comforts are no cares of mine," said the old domestic of the house of Maxwell. "I laid me down here that ere Beatrice Maxwell departs with one of a doomed house she should step over my gray hairs. Have I not said—have I not prayed?"

"Margery, Margery," said the bride, "be silent and be wise."

"Are we to stand here and listen to the idle words of a crazed menial?" said one of the house of Maxwell. "Aboard, ye gallants, aboard!" and placing the bride on deck, the barges, urged by oar and sail, darted out of the bay of Preston, while the shout and song of clamoring multitudes followed us far into the ocean.

The wind of the summer twilight, gentle and dewy, went curling the surface of the water. Before us the green mountains of Cumberland rose. Behind us we beheld the huge outline of the Scottish hills, while a full stone cast asunder the barges pursued their way, and the crews, silent and anxious, had each their hopes of conquering in the contest. As we went scudding away I looked toward the hall of Helvellyn, and there I beheld on its summit the old lord, with his gray hair, his hands clasped and his eyes turned intent on the barge which contained his son.

I thought on the prophecy and on the vision of the preceding evening, and looked toward the hills of Scotland, now fast diminishing in the distance. At first I thought I saw the waters agitated in the track we had pursued, and continuing to gaze I observed the sea furrowed into a tremendous hollow, following the sinuous course of the barge. I now knew this to be a whirlwind, and dreading that it would fasten on our sails I tacked northward. The whirlwind followed also. I tacked southward, and to the south veered the whirlwind, increasing in violence as it came. The last sight I beheld was the sea at our stern whirling round in fearful undulations.

The wind at once seized our sails, turned us thrice about, and down went the barge, headforemost, in the center of Solway. I was stunned and felt the cold brine bubbling in my ears, as emerging from the flood I tried to swim—barge, bridegroom and mariners were all gone. The bride's barge came in a moment to my side and saved me, and standing for the coast of Cumberland spread the tale of sorrow along the shore, where crowds had assembled to welcome us.

The old lord of Helvellyn remained on the castle top after he had witnessed the loss of his son, and when his favorite servant ventured to approach he was found seated in his chair, his hands clasped more in resignation than agony, his face turned to the Solway, and his eyes gazing with the deepest intensity, and stiff and dead.

The morning tide threw the body of Lord William and those of his six mariners ashore, and when I walked down at day dawn to the beach, I found them stretched in a row on the very spot where the vision had revealed their fate to me so darkly and so surely. Such a tale as this will be often told you among the sea coast cottages of Cumberland.—Allan Cunningham.

Saving Life From Appendicitis.

Willard Parker, a surgeon of New York, demonstrated the practicability of an operation for appendicitis in 1867, since which time the technique has been much improved, also by American surgeons, and notably by Bull, McBurney, Weir, Stimson, Morris and others. Previously the dangerous forms of this disease were uniformly fatal and were designated as one of the varieties of inflammation of the bowels, or peritonitis. Contrary to this generally accepted belief, appendicitis is now of no more frequent occurrence than formerly, but as it is more readily recognized and its cure is almost uniformly assured it naturally claims an extra attention, especially from such as now learn of its existence for the first time. And yet such operations were performed successively over a quarter of a century ago. Parker plainly saw the indications of opening an abscess, and thus, following out a recognized surgical rule, very consistently advocated the procedure. His high standing in his profession secured becoming consideration for his recommendation, and his view was accepted accordingly. It was the advocacy of an old principle in a new form. His first cases being successful, his plan of treatment at once became an accepted method of practice. From such a beginning has been evolved an operation the subsequent perfection of which challenges comparison in the brilliancy of its results with that of any other in the long list of life saving measures.—Dr. George F. Shrady in Forum.

Our Original Troy Pound.

In 1828, when Adams was president of the United States, congress authorized or appointed a commission "to bring to this country a troy pound adjusted to the British standard." When the commission returned, the president received the package and broke the seal in the presence of the distinguished men of America. This original weight standard is now in the mint at Philadelphia and is not regarded as being of ideal accuracy by any means. It is made of a very poor quality of brass, is rough in texture and hollow. According to a law now in force, each state is entitled to a copy or duplicate of this standard.—St. Louis Republic.

A Game Hen.

George Diefenback has a game hen from County Galway, Ireland, that is better than a rat terrier. A large rat tried to get at the hen's nest. Instantly the hen was all feathers. When the rat tried to run under her, she pecked at him viciously. The rat jumped at her and tried to catch her by the neck. Every time the rat came at the hen she dropped her wings and met him more than half way. Once the rat pulled out a little bunch of feathers, but his jump was short, and he failed to catch the hen's neck. This made the hen more angry. She went at the rat in earnest. The rat would snap its jaws and squeak in a great rage. The two fought for half an hour, and the hen killed the rat. The rat weighed three pounds.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hawthorne.

Dr. Holmes is quoted as saying of Hawthorne: "He went his solitary way through life like a whale through the crowds of lesser fishes in the sea. You might stand in your boat and hurl your harpoon at him as he passed—it was hit or miss. If you succeeded in bringing him to, he was genial enough company for awhile—in his abstracted Olympian way. If you missed, you would hardly have another chance for a year."—New York Ledger.

GHOST OF THE CAVE.

A KENTUCKY STORY WHICH IS SAID TO BE AUTHENTICATED.

The Spirit of Lewis, the Colored Man Who Was the First Mammoth Cave Guide. How the Second Entrance Was Destroyed—The Ghost Is Not Seen Now.

"Did you ever hear the story of the Mammoth cave ghost?" asked the tall man of the party, who had listened in silence to a score of yarns with a supernatural flavor to them. Nobody had heard the story, and the tall man told it.

"I will not mention the names of the persons in this story," he began, "because there are one or two newspaper men here, and I know these persons would not like to have their names mixed up with a ghost experience, even though they are convinced it is a true record of events which really happened. In fact, I know these people believe their own eyes in this case, and I am inclined to think they are right in believing they saw a ghost. They are sensible persons and could not be imposed upon by any practical joker.

"To begin with, away back, when the big Mammoth cave in Kentucky was discovered, the first man to explore its depths, and who was known as the first guide to the cave, was a slave named Lewis. One day it was rumored that there were two entrances to the cave. This meant that the resources from visitors would be divided, as the two entrances were on different estates. The man who owned the one entrance, the land on which it was, and the guide, Lewis, was quietly told one day by the old man that he had discovered the second entrance to the cave. Lewis' owner at once told him he would give him his freedom if he would show him and another man the second mouth to the cave.

"Lewis agreed to do the job. One morning the slave entered the mouth of the cave—the present entrance, by the way. The arrangement was that his owner and another man were to remain on guard and see that the old slave did not come out the way he had gone in. Ten hours later old Lewis proved that there was another entrance to the cave. He had used it as an exit and came to his owner from over the hills. That night three men are said to have silently effaced this entrance, and although it is known in the neighborhood of the Mammoth cave that it did exist no man has to this day been able to find it, so there is only one entrance to the wonderful cave.

"Years rolled on. Old Lewis died. He was made free, but he would not leave the cave. He explored it fully and knew more of its mysteries and beauties than any other soul. Then he was buried in the old cemetery up near the hotel. His widow married again, and if I am not mistaken is still alive. At any rate, she was a few years ago, when the story of the ghost was made known.

"Now for the ghost story. A new manager took hold of the cave and the hotel there. He heard about old Lewis and his wonderful history. So he concluded it would be a good idea to dig up the old fellow's bones, reinter them at the mouth of the cave and erect a tall white marble monument over them sacred to the memory of the first guide to the cave.

"When the old man's grave was opened, the negroes down there say, his widow went down into the pit and gathered up the fragments of bone and placed them in the new coffin. Then they were placed in a new grave at the mouth of the cave, and the monument was erected over them.

"One night in the summer, a few years ago, a party of men and women, six in number, came out of the cave at 9 o'clock. They looked at the big monument and talked about old Lewis. Then they told their guide to go on to the hotel. They were in no hurry and would loiter about the mouth of the cave. An hour and a half later they started to go to the hotel.

"They had gone but a few steps when, a few yards in front, they saw a man. He was dressed in a white shirt and dark trousers and wore no hat. One of the men remarked casually that the guide had been loafing around near them, and he stepped forward to ask the man why he had not gone to the hotel when told to do so. As he left the party and moved toward the man, the latter suddenly turned and faced him. He saw in an instant that it was not the guide, and he asked the man what he wanted. There was no reply, and in an instant the figure had vanished.

"The man returned to his party and was laughed at when he told his story. Then the men and women went to the hotel. They found that their guide had been asleep for over an hour. Then they were puzzled. No other person had been near the cave, and nobody could explain the peculiar occurrence.

"Next day the affair was discussed. A party was made up of men, who agreed to go to the cave and see if the affair was repeated. They sat on the ground near the monument until 11 o'clock, when one of them grasped his nearest neighbor's arm and whispered, 'Do you see that man?' at the same time pointing to a thick part of the wood near. All the men looked and saw the figure of the night before. It was floating by the group, and in an instant each man sprang to his feet. One of the men drew a revolver and shouted:

"'If you do not stop and tell us who you are instantly, I will shoot you. I give you fair warning.'

"There was no response. The man took aim and fired. He discharged the five chambers of his revolver, and then the party rushed to the spot where the figure had been seen. There was nobody in sight, and after scouring the woods in every direction the men started toward the hotel.

"They had gone but a short distance when, to their surprise, close in front, once more appeared the figure. This time they rushed toward it, but in a second it had again disappeared. The men were mystified. Some of them were frightened, and all went to bed.

"Then the story came out. The colored people heard of it. They said old Lewis wasn't resting easily in his new grave. Several of the more superstitious left the cave and could not be persuaded to come back. Many men and women saw the figure, and to this day they all know they saw a ghost.

"Soon after this the ghost story became so widespread that the manager of the cave took an interest in it. He was asked by the negroes to put old Lewis' bones back in their first resting place, and thus lay the ghost, which everybody believed by this time to be that of old Lewis.

"The manager did not like to give up his idea of the fitness of things to a superstitious belief, but finally the feeling grew too strong for him, and he yielded. He tore down the monument, broke it to pieces, moved old Lewis' bones back to the cemetery, and from that time to this no ghost has been seen."—Chicago Tribune.

Babies' Weights.

At the New York Woman's hospital they say that boys weigh from 8 to 20 ounces more than the girls at birth. The weight of the average boy baby is 7 pounds, while that of the wee sweet sister is only 6¾ pounds. Boys are more delicate, harder to raise and crosser than the girl babies, who only want regular meals and prompt attention to grow strong, beautiful, lovable and sunny hearted.—New York World.

IN MEDIÆVAL TIMES.

The Food Customs and Amusements That Were Then the Fashion.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. A domestic was termed a man's "hlafoetan" or loaf eater. A lady was a "hlafdig," a loaf giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted; hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge museum was labeled "A Roman Razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society of his newly made queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value and were specially left in wills. The abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping and tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the wassailers.

The bower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench; hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bedsack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in a recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare and only used by people of rank.—Westminster Review.

Good Friday In Italy.

Among the numerous religious manifestations which take place in Italy during holy week there is one which is perpetuated in Savona. It is the traditional procession of the passion and death of Jesus Christ. It begins in the evening. This procession is preceded by a band of music playing funeral marches. Then comes the cross of the passion, made of light wood and hollow. It is carried by whoever pays the most for the privilege, and this costs sometimes a round sum. The bearer in marching keeps time with the music.

This is followed by splendid artistic groups, some of them of great value. They are carried on the shoulders of 20 or 40 men. These groups commence with Adam and Eve and end with representations of the passion and death of Christ. The last feature in the procession is a reliquary containing a portion of the true cross and preceded by a band. Between each group members of different confraternities march and chant the "Miserere," and each member carries a huge candle. They wear cloaks, which vary in color according to the orders to which they belong. The procession makes a tour of the city and enters the cathedral at about 11 o'clock. Great crowds gather along the route of the procession, and thousands of sightseers and religious people come from great distances to see the affair. Many of them stay over until the following Sunday in order to see the other procession, the resurrection of Christ, which starts at an early hour on Easter morning. At this bands play lively marches, and the group of the resurrection is carried in triumph.—Courier des Etats Unis.

Copying From Nature.

That the designer who copies from nature is the one that attains success most readily cannot be doubted. The days of copying from old designs are fast going, and now the designer who would keep up with the times must be as original as possible. This has been said many times before by many writers. The most unique method of designing from nature, thus assuring originality, is a way which your correspondent has had explained to him recently by one of the designers in a Lawrence mill.

This man has designed fancy figured effects for intricate shawl patterns for many years. Since the advent of the demand which calls for a closer imitation of nature in designing, this man has found it to be advantageous to copy from flowers. His ability to copy offhand from a flower model is deficient, so he does like this: He gets a bunch of roses or a twig of leaves and buds and places these upon his design paper. A light pressure with the hands flattens the objects upon the paper sufficiently to permit a true outline to be made of each leaf or flower.

This outline he makes by the use of a pencil. Then he is sure of getting the correct forms of the figures. After he has made the outline of each leaf and flower the bunch is removed, and he proceeds to fill in the shapes. Then he checks off the risers and sinkers according to the outlined forms, and thereby is sure of getting the correct shapes of the objects into his design. This appears to be quite a novel way of copying from nature. Any one can do this.—Commercial Bulletin.

Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Newman.

It is interesting to remember that of modern men of genius Matthew Arnold's favorite was John Henry Newman. Many will recall the noble and characteristic sentences which open the lecture on Emerson, wherein, recalling the days when he was an undergraduate at Oxford, Arnold declares, "Voices were in the air there which haunt my memory still." "Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices! They are a possession to him forever." Of these voices Newman's most deeply penetrated the heart of the impressible student, and though Arnold afterward came to feel that in becoming a Roman Catholic Newman had adopted "for the doubts and difficulties which beset men's minds today a solution which, to speak frankly, is impossible," he never ceased to admire in him the combination of traits—the mingled gentleness and irony, lucidity and urbanity—which had captivated his boyish imagination, nor to revere in him the inspirer of his youth. I know of no picture of Newman so winning, so altogether gracious, as that at the beginning of the lecture on Emerson.—Florence Earle Coates in Century.

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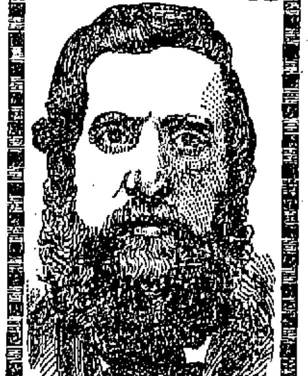

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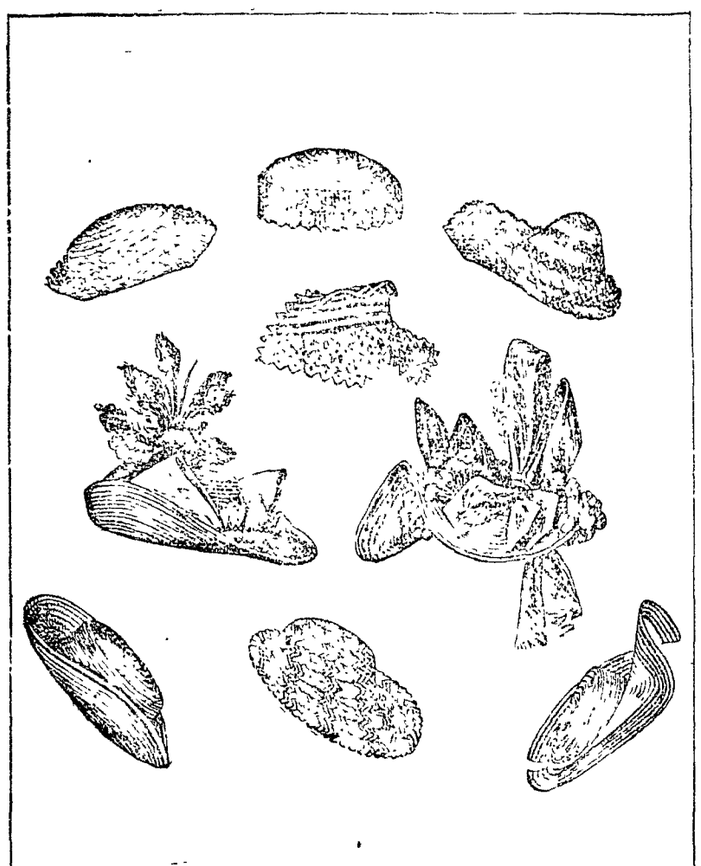
NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Writes of Spring and Summer Fabrics.

Those Materials Which Show a Decided Diagonal Weave Make the Most Stylish Street Gowns—A Great Revival of the Lace Dress In Prospect.



NEW SPRING HATS.

The hat at the right is of dark green straw, trimmed with green ribbon and primroses. That on the left is of brown straw, with white buckle, tan ribbon and hop blossoms. Above and below are several of the new shapes, untrimmed.

I think there will be no more "new" fabrics shown now until the strictly summer goods are on exhibition, but there are numberless ways of making up those now on sale. The only new thing I saw during the whole past week was a line of debeige in colors. Heretofore there was only gray, and this formed by black and white threads, woven in the same manner as the gray silk warp henrietta. But debeige is all wool. Now it is seen in all this season's new colors, and it makes a prettier material for gowns than one could imagine from the old grays. The peculiarity of debeige is that the thickest woolen thread

SPRING WRAPS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

runs crosswise, and it has thereby a sort of shaded effect that blends into one misty whole. This goods looks better trimmed with velvet ribbons than anything else. Debeige is peculiarly adapted to the young and it makes excellent everyday frocks. It is very strong. Barege, on the other hand, is as frail as it is pretty. Barege has been shown for two or three weeks, but has not yet been seen in public made up, as it is essentially a summer fabric.

The new serges, with wide wales, called often cheviot serge, will be very popular for useful street gowns, and when tailor finished they are really very handsome and stylish. The basket cloths show some new weaves which make them almost like honeycomb. These heavy looking though really light stuffs need very little trimming and are economical, though the price—$3 a yard—would at first glance appear extravagant. Five yards of this cloth make an ample costume that will last several seasons.

The broken plaid cheviot for young girls is an ideal fabric. The colors are always modest, and the plaid makes the gown appear dressy, while it is simplicity itself. A dress of this sort was made for a young girl still in her teens. The gown was cut bias, and the waist was quite plain, with a quilling of black velvet ribbon set in zigzag fashion around the shoulders. There was a surtout made of the same material, quite plain everywhere and severely finished with two rows of tailor stitching. There was a very wide revere collar, crossing diagonally, and jockeys to the sleeves, all with two rows of stitching.

A coat for another young lady had the skirt made very full and gathered on the waist under a ribbon belt that ended in the back with one loop and fish tail end. The sleeves were of corded silk. I should have said that the coat was of cheviot cloth. There were double jockeys deep enough in the back to come almost to the waist line. The whole was trimmed with flat rows of black velvet ribbon. The front fastened with four large buttons. This coat I have seen duplicated in several different stuffs, even serge, and it looked well in them all and is very girlish and decidedly pretty.

Those materials which show a decided diagonal weave make probably the most stylish street gowns. The silks with such a weave—and there are a few that have it—are very handsome and such as the best dressers like. I saw a gown of diagonal wool and one of silk both made alike, only that the wool had stitching and the silk a fine line of jet galloon around the bottom. There was not much to choose between them for elegance or beauty. The cheviot had a plain, fine gored skirt, with three rows of stitching. The waist was a simple [illegible] with wide revers, partly faced with silk. The vest front was a crushed mass of black faille. There was a stitched belt of the dress material. The sleeves were crushed gigots. The silk waist was made in exactly the same style, but the revers were faced with moire, and the vest was of spangled black crape. The belt was covered with jet and there was a line of narrow jet galloon set about eight inches from the bottom all around the skirt. To go with the woolen gown was a black silk bag, and with the silk one made entirely with jet with a fringe of jet at the bottom.

Black always was and always will be the most refined and really elegant gown a woman can wear. Some of the new pin dot brocade black silks make beautiful gowns, but if a woman buys a black silk for a best dress she had better buy faille, armure, or peau de soie, or satin surah. These weaves never go entirely out of fashion. Satin has its epidemics and moire its sudden rages, but those named above are always seen. The colored silks never give the same solid satisfaction found in a good black silk, and silks are so cheap now that almost any one can buy. There is a fancy changable taffeta now that is called panama, and this is pretty and will without doubt be popular as a summer silk with young folks.

The lighter silks, and, above all, the habutai and wash silks are being made up into the blouse waists and shirt waists so soon to take the places of the basques now worn. There is no color or pattern that is not used for these garments. One of the prettiest had a plain French waist, gathered to a belt, and around the neck were three accordion plaited ruffles, all falling from the neck. There was a shirred collar at the neck. The sleeves were plain bishop. There are waists made of madras plaid silk, others of stripes, others of pin head checks, and taffetas in all colors as well as changeable. Some of them have jabot self plaiting, and some have lace. The pongee and plain china silks are perhaps the prettiest and most tasteful of all. The checks and the wash silks are the best value for the money.

The present outlook shows that there will be a great revival of the lace dress pure and simple, both black and white. There was an imported dress shown me recently that was very beautiful. There was an underdress of black taffeta glace, and

STYLISH STREET COSTUME.

on this were set fine flounces of black bourdon lace with the top of net and the bourdon edge worked on it. The waist was covered with lace net, and had bretelles made of the flouncing. There are several kinds of silk net laces, some quite plain and others bordered with bourdon when black, and point de venise and oriental when white. There is a new color in laces called butter color, which is yellower and more on the golden shade than cream, and yet it cannot be exactly called yellow. It harmonizes well with all the spring colors.

The wide silk net is made as a gown over another gown of silk, and those with the edge made of some distinct kind of handsome lace are really beautiful. The net is generally Russian, fishnet pattern or mesh, and always of silk. This reminds me that worsted lace promises to have a run next fall for all kinds of trimming, if the importers are right. They are the natural outcome of the open lacework buntings. I was told that it would come from 2 to 20 inches wide and would be lavishly used on early fall mantles and other garments.

Black spanish lace is also in for a run and will doubtless have it, for this lace is so rich and gives such effects as no other lace can. There will be little of it hand run, as the lighter effect is preferred. White and cream spanish lace are also booked for a vogue. The butter color has not reached that inimitable lace as yet, but may. There is an imitation of spanish blend, which is in light tints, like pink, blue and maize, but it is too frail for ordinary use. Few nice dresses, however, are made without some kind of lace as a decorative finish. The flat insertion bands are as popular as ever, and these are now to match the bourdon pattern on the fishnet tops.

One of the handsomest of the new gowns made in that way shown yet was one where the front was of cream white bour-

FOR FULL DRESS OCCASIONS.

don lace, with a fishnet heading. The bourdon was 12 inches deep on the bottom. Around the waist there was a frill 12 inches deep, and another was turned in and shirred around the neck. The waist of the dress was of the fishnet, over pale blue taffeta and the front breadth of the skirt. The train was of two toned satin duchess, with a golden brown predominating. In front the satin reached upward in a narrowing fold to the shoulders, where it was fastened under a bow and small rosette. The sleeves were of the satin and puffed. There was a draped belt, and around the bottom was a heading of blue velvet. The train was brought up under the lace ruffle in the back. The whole makes a striking and superb costume for dinner, grand reception or a ball gown for a young married lady. For evening jewels the present fancy is to have a regular dog collar necklace of pearls or other jewels, but pearls preferable. These are from 1 to 2 inches wide. Some ladies take ribbons of the desired width and stiffen them with crinoline and fasten all their small pins and pendants on them, with little or no attention to symmetry. Of course diamonds, whether in single strings or set necklaces, are always worn when a lady is fortunate enough to possess them, but the other way is considered very chic.

The overskirt is now a settled fact, and fully one third of the newest costumes have an overskirt. Some of them are left open on one side, but more are draped up on both sides, and they are generally of a color or material in sharp contrast with the dress. Indeed, with some of those costumes, it is difficult to say which is the dress and which the combination. I think that so far the peplum style of overskirt is best liked. At least we see more cut in that manner than any other.

Some of the pretty capes for young ladies for visiting are made of tan, beige or string colored cloth, with several rows of insertion or ribbon or ruffles. Some are of black satin with oyster white revers or other garniture. Elegant coats for young ladies, with fluted skirts which stand out stiffly, are made of spangled faille or birdseye or pin dotted moire—black, of course. These have bell sleeves with a deep upturned cuff, and often a ruff of white lace falling over the hand to match that at the throat. That at the throat may be a jabot, or, in fact, any kind of an arrangement that one might fancy—even the incroyable bow. By the way, these bows are now often made of white mull or silk muslin or crepe de chine in light colors.

Lace jabots and square falls are to be in vogue again. Around the neck there is a band of ribbon or draped silk, and from these falls a deep cascade of point de gene lace, the coarser and more open the mesh the better. In silks, satins and ribbons there is little pure white seen. It is all cream or oyster, and over these shades all kinds of lace shows up well.

MATE LEROY.

Curious Use of Tobacco.

All the Lushai smoke inveterately, even children of 5 years of age, and their clothes reek with rank tobacco smoke. The men use short pipes made of bamboo; the women use a more elaborate one, the bowl of clay communicating by a stem with a receptacle for water, through which the smoke passes to a long, slender mouthpiece of ornamental metal. The water in the receptacle, when fouled by tobacco juice, is emptied into small gourds stoppered with a plug of wood. These gourds are carried by the men in cotton bags with other necessary articles for traveling, and a mouthful of the contents is occasionally sipped and the mouth rinsed therewith, when it is spat out.

It is considered polite to offer a sip from this gourd to a friend, as a pinch of snuff was formerly in Europe. A friendly native will do so even to an Englishman, but the writer has never heard of any one except Major Lewin who has had the courage to accept the compliment. That officer when deputy commissioner of the Chittagong Hill tracts, rendered himself thoroughly familiar with the habits of the border tribes and is probably the best authority on all matters regarding those dwelling near the Chittagong frontier. The writer purchased and brought to England one of the small gourds which are here spoken of, the contents of which, with disastrous effects, were spilled over the papers contained in his dispatch box.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Scenic Route.

"What are the objects of special interest around here?" asked a party of tourists going through Arkansas on horseback.

"Waal, thar's var'ous things wuth lookin at. Thar's Bud Jackson's bull pup, only 6 months, an kin lick any year old dog in these parts. And then thar's Si Dobson's twins; both of 'em got 12 toes an 12 fingers. An if ye wanter see a reel curiosity ye orter ride over to old Ben Hobbs' an see a calf o' hisn with four horns an no tail—yes, siree! An I kin pilot you to the identikal spot whar Bob Higgins an Bill Jeffries fit a duel with corncutters.

But the tourists had piloted themselves on their way, and the native said in a tone of disgust:

"Reckon they're lookin fer waterfalls an natchrel bridges an mountin lakes an trash o' that sort. Some folks is queer."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

PROPERTIES OF THE REAL GENUINE PEARL.

How Celluloid Is Made—The Private Life of the Gorilla—The Sea Grape.

It is always exciting to hear of the great individual diamond or ruby—a creature that has, or well might have, a name of its own. But not so with the great individual pearls, one of which, worth $500,000, is, we are told, in the treasury of the shah, and another, worth about half as much and for three centuries famous, in a Russian jewel case. These solitary pearls are anomalies. They miss the peculiar grace of the pearl, which is not solitariness, but select association. Size is no beauty in the pearl. A large part of her charm is that she is matched, equally and numerously matched, so that every one of her beauties is repeated. Her preciousness is multiplied by her company, for one of a necklace of 60 pearls is of less value than the sixtieth part that seems to be her price. So she depends upon her companions, but these are only the perfect. She has never been conspicuous because she has never been set among common things. The ruby is unique, but the pearl is one of the elect.

Young pearls must be kept for years before they lose the yellowish tinge, and time goes also to the making of a really fine necklace. From year to year a more perfect match may be discovered, and the row is unstrung to make place for the rounder or whiter pearl or the pearl of more lustrous skin. With all these beauties pearls are so delicately moderate that every charm can be exaggerated in the counterfeit—another peculiarity that sets pearls quite apart from the great precious stones. The diamond shines manifestly more radiant than anything that imitates it. But the Roman bead can easily be made glossier, more faultlessly round and more absolutely equal than the pearl.

The pearl is the more lovely for being free of blemish, but if she had not the possibility of blemish she were not the pearl. One thing the glass beads cannot give, and that is the feeling of pearls as they run between the fingers—strong, hard, heavy, smooth and cool. And their clink as they touch each other is that of seashells, not of glass. Cleopatra destroyed a specimen pearl, a unique pearl, and must be pardoned. She could hardly have been forgiven had she sacrificed a necklace, or even so many as three pearls matching, enhancing one another, perfect and indistinguishable.

How Celluloid Is Made.

Celluloid is prepared from dry gun cotton treated to a solution of camphor in the least possible quantity of alcohol. Popular Science News says: A layer is placed on layer of the gun cotton the solution is sprinkled upon it until finally it sinks into transparent lumps. These are first worked between cold iron rollers and then rollers heated by steam, forming layers that are finally subjected to hydraulic pressure. After thorough drying of the resulting plates they are molded while warm, cut and turned into any desired form. The imitation of amber, coral and the like is accomplished by coloring the lumps of celluloid as first formed and pressing various colors together in the proportions and patterns desired. Noncombustible celluloid has not yet been made.

He Knows the Gorilla In Private Life.

It's a proud man that Professor R. T. Garner must be. He has seen more of the gorilla in private life than any white man on record. He went and sat in a cage in the wilds of Africa and was "at home" to gorillas. With his foot on his native bush, we are given to understand, the gorilla is a most genial companion. In a way, too, he is affable, only inarticulate. It is not always easy to catch what he says. Still the professor believes that he has discovered the significance of a number of everyday gorilla phrases which he has translated for the benefit of mankind.

Prices of Wild Animals.

A hippopotamus is worth $4,000. A rhinoceros with a single horn costs $3,000. Another horn adds just $1,000 to his value. Lions range from $800 to $1,200. A lioness costs $1,000, and tigers are quoted at $1,000. Grizzly bears are becoming scarce and are hard to keep in captivity. A really fine specimen is worth $1,000, and they range from that down to $500. Polar bears come at $800. Other bears range from $50 to $200. A camel with one hump is worth $350, and two humps bring the market value up to $400. Ostriches are valued at $800 apiece.

Shadows From Steam.

Steam is composed of vapor of different degrees of intensity, intermingled usually with some air, so that the rays of light entering it are not uniformly refracted, and therefore interfere with and neutralize each other to a considerable degree. This accounts for the fact that shadows are cast by steam. Water does not cast a shadow for the reason that when it is in a state of rest it is of almost uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it equally impeded in parallel lines.

How to Find Due South.

Due south can be readily ascertained if one possesses a fairly correct watch and the position of the sun is distinguishable. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch dial. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and 2 on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock. Point to the sun the hand indicating 8, and the figure X on the watch is due south, says an exchange.

So Called "Sea Grapes."

"Cuttlefish lay large black eggs in groups or bundles on aquatic plants. Fishermen call them "sea grapes." If we open the eggs when they are matured, we shall see very small cuttlefish coming out, and they will begin to swim as soon as they are placed in a little water. I have even seen one of these abortions throw ink at me because I teased it too much," says a scientific writer.

Mrs. Wood's Novels.

Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" is actually in its two hundred and seventy-fifth thousand, and her "Channings" is in its one hundredth thousand. Her other books taper down the list from the sixtieth thousand to nothing less than 10,000. What does the unsuccessful novelist say to that?

Discovery of Coal In America.

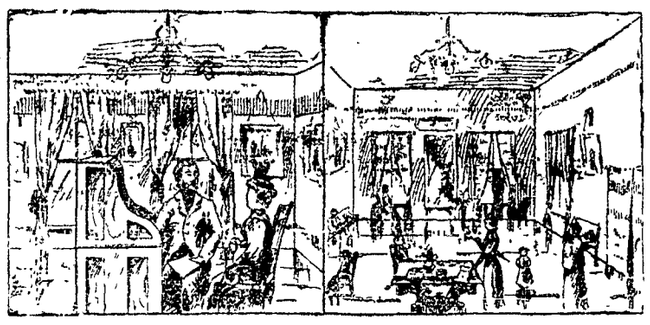
It is generally believed that coal was first discovered in America, in Illinois, by the early French explorers some time between the years of 1673 and 1680. On a map published by Father Hennepin in 1698 a coal mine is located in the bluff of the Illinois river near Ottawa.

How to Keep Butter Cool Without an Ice-box.

Fill a box with sand, put the butter in jars and sink them in the sand, wetting it well with cold water. Then cover the box airtight.

How to Make Solder.

Melt together two parts of lead and one of bar tin. This hardens into common solder.



DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin. Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 483 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

We Wish to Call Your Attention to Our Immense Line of

NEW - LACES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which we bought direct from the importer last week way under regular prices. All the new things in Black, White, Cream, Ecru and Butter Colored Venetian Laces and Insertings. No fancy prices asked for best goods.

Imported Moire Ribbons in Black, White, Cream and all fancy colors in all the different widths. These are the latest and we show a stock for you to select from.

All the new spring shades in Ladies' Kid Gloves from 15c. to $1.50 a pair. Gloves fitted if desired.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235 and 237 Central Street.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT

We are prepared to meet the Spring trade, and wish to inform our patrons that we can show them anything they may wish to see in either Garments or Capes. Our line of Spring Garments will, without doubt, surprise you—not only in the variety of styles and cloths, but also in the variety of ways the garments are finished. We have everything, from the cheapest to the more expensive ones.

CAPES are to be worn more than ever this spring, and never was there such wonderful creations, and such a display of artistic taste. They are made from sateen Silk, trimmed with lace of the most choice kind, Pessamenterie and Braid; also Broadcloth, Ladies' Cloth, Melton Cheviot, Clay Diagonal, etc.

We extend to all an invitation to call and examine our line of Coats, Capes and Jackets, so as to keep themselves posted as to the latest styles, and newest importation. ☞Department, Merrimack Street, Gallery.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

WE SAY

APRIL, MAY, JUNE,

Are the Months to Paint Your Houses.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NO. 208 CENTRAL STREET.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.1 p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.2 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls S co and Portland 8.30 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.1 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8. a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot Lowell.

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *850, ¶9 25 *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.3 ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 2 *7 48, *8 07, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m. *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 4 *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 4 8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *745, 11 00 a.m.; 1 3 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 2 §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m. 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.2 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.11 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.41 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.09. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.48 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞†Daily for Montreal.

J. W. SANBORN, General Manager.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
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C. E. PAIGE, Gen. Agent So. Div.

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Fine Carriages, Sleighs, etc., Repairing at Reasonable Rates.

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LOTHROP & CUNNINGHAM. 182 Merrimack Street,
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Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

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Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings, Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch epairing.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 9 Merrimack Street.
Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store.
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of CawleyBros

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Ordres for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

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EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street,
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J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
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JOHN W. McEVOY, 137 Central St., Opp. American House,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

WEDDING GIFTS.

☞We have a large and choice assortment of articles suitable for Wedding Gifts, on which we are prepared to give low enough prices to meet the demands of the times. Included in this is the CHOICEST CUT GLASS WARE and works of art, which make handsome and most substantial gifts. These goods were expressly selected by us for wedding remembrances. We shall be glad to show the goods, whether you buy or not.

French & Puffer,

245 Central Street.

M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO., 147 MARKET STREET.

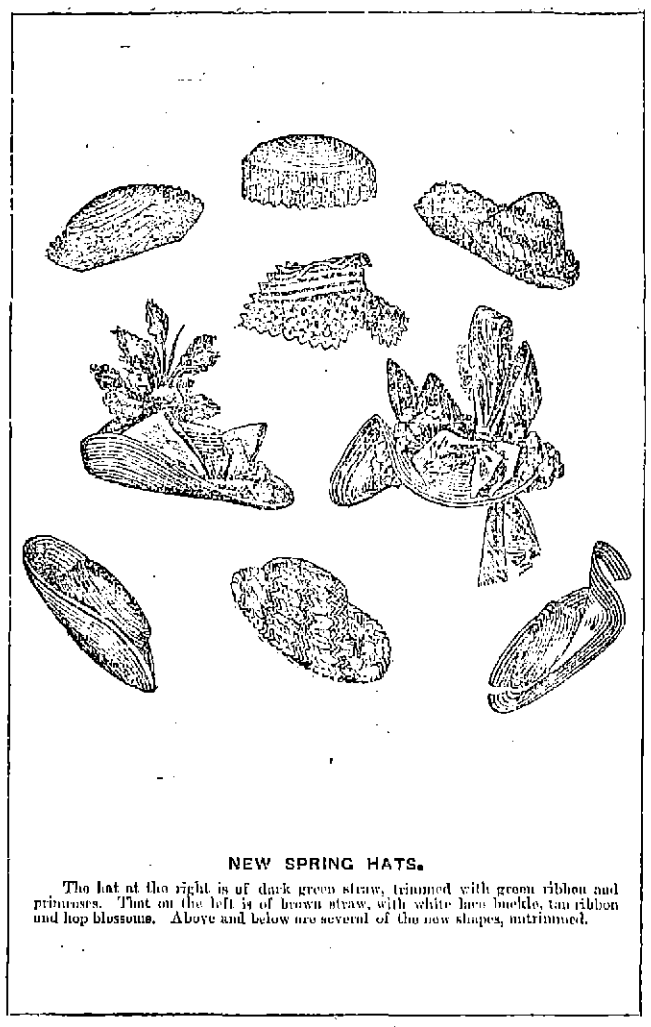
We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be best. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Writes of Spring and Summer Fabrics.

Those Materials Which Show a Decided Diagonal Weave Make the Most Stylish Street Gowns—A Great Revival of the Lace Dress In Prospect.



NEW SPRING HATS.

The hat at the right is of dark green straw, trimmed with green ribbon and primroses. That on the left is of brown straw, with white lace buckle, tan ribbon and hop blossoms. Above and below are several of the new shapes, untrimmed.

I think there will be no more "new" fabrics shown now until the strictly summer goods are on exhibition, but there are numberless ways of making up those now on sale. The only new thing I saw during the whole past week was a line of debeige in colors. Heretofore there was only gray, and this formed by black and white threads, woven in the same manner as the gray silk warp henrietta. But debeige is all wool. Now it is seen in all this season's new colors, and it makes a prettier material for gowns than one could imagine from the old grays. The peculiarity of debeige is that the thickest woolen thread

SPRING WRAPS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

runs crosswise, and it has thereby a sort of shaded effect that blends into one misty whole. This goods looks better trimmed with velvet ribbons than anything else. Debeige is peculiarly adapted to the young, and it makes excellent everyday frocks. It is very strong. Barege, on the other hand, is as frail as it is pretty. Barege has been shown for two or three weeks, but has not yet been seen in public made up, as it is essentially a summer fabric.

The new serges, with wide wales, called often cheviot serge, will be very popular for useful street gowns, and when tailor finished they are really very handsome and stylish. The basket cloths show some new weaves which make them almost like honeycomb. These heavy looking though really light suiting fabrics need very little trimming and are economical, though the price—$3 a yard—would at first glance appear extravagant. Five yards of this cloth make an ample costume that will last several seasons.

The broken plaid cheviot for young girls is an ideal fabric. The colors are always modest, and the plaid makes the gown appear dressy, while it is simplicity itself. A dress of this sort was made for a young girl still in her teens. The gown was eut bias, and the waist was quite plain, with a quilling of black velvet ribbon set in zigzag fashion around the shoulders. There was a surtout made of the same material, quite plain everywhere and severely finished with two rows of tailor stitching. There was a very wide revere collar, crossing diagonally, and jockeys to the sleeves, all with two rows of stitching.

A coat for another young lady had the skirt made very full and gathered on the waist under a ribbon belt that ended in the back with one loop and fish tail end. The sleeves were of corded silk. I should have said that the coat was of chamois cloth. There were double jockeys deep enough in the back to come almost to the waist line. The whole was trimmed with flat rows of black velvet ribbon. The front fastened with four large buttons. This coat I have seen duplicated in several different stuffs, even serge, and it looked well in them all and is very girlish and decidedly pretty.

Those materials which show a decided diagonal weave make probably the most stylish street gowns. The silks with such a weave—and there are a few that have it—are very handsome and such as the best dressers like. I saw a gown of diagonal wool and one of silk both made alike, only that the wool had stitching and the silk a fine line of jet galloon around the bottom. There was not much to choose between them for elegance or beauty. The cheviot had a plain, fine gored skirt, with three rows of stitching. The waist was a simplated Eton jacket, with wide revers, partly faced with silk. The vest front was a crushed mass of black frille. There was a stitched belt of the dress material. The sleeves were crushed gigots. The silk waist was made in exactly the same style, but the revers were faced with moire, and the vest was of spangled black crape. The belt was covered with jet and there was a line of narrow jet galloon set about eight inches from the bottom all around the skirt. To go with the woolen gown was a black silk bag, and with the silk one made entirely with jet with a fringe of jet on the bottom.

Black always was and always will be the most refined and really elegant gown a woman can wear. Some of the new pin dot brocade black silks make beautiful gowns, but if a woman buys a black silk for a best dress she had better buy faille, armure, or peau de sole, or satin surah. These weaves never go entirely out of fashion. Satin has its epidemics and moire its sudden rages, but those named above are always seen. The colored silks never give the same solid satisfaction found in a good black silk, and silks are so cheap now that almost any one can buy. There is a fancy changeable taffeta now that is called panama, and this is pretty and will without doubt be popular as a summer silk with young folks.

The lighter silks, and, above all, the habutai and wash silks are being made up into the blouse waists and shirt waists so soon to take the places of the basques now worn. There is no color or pattern that is not used for these garments. One of the prettiest had a plain French waist, gathered to a belt, and around the neck were three accordion plaited ruffles, all falling from the neck. There was a shirred collar at the neck. The sleeves were plain bishop. There are waists made of madras plaid silk, others of stripes, others of pin head checks, and lady Betas in all colors as well as changeable. Some of them have jabot self plaiting, and some have lace. The pongee and plain china silks are perhaps the prettiest and most tasteful of all. The checks and the wash silks are the best value for the money.

The present outlook shows that there will be a great revival of the lace dress pure and simple, both black and white. There was an imported dress shown me recently that was very beautiful. There was an underdress of black taffeta glace, and

STYLISH STREET COSTUME.

on this were set five flounces of black bourdon lace with the top of net and the bourdon edge worked on it. The waist was covered with lace net, and had bretelles made of the flounciug. There are several kinds of silk net laces, some quite plain and others bordered with bourdon when black, and point de venise and oriental when white. There is a new color in laces called butter color, which is yellower and more on the golden shade than cream, and yet it cannot be exactly called yellow. It harmonizes well with all the spring colors.

The wide silk net is made as a gown over another gown of silk, and these with the edge made of some distinct kind of handsome lace are really beautiful. The net is generally Russian, fishnet pattern or mesh, and always of silk. This reminds me that worsted lace promises to have a run next fall for all kinds of trimming, if the importers are right. They are the natural outcome of the open lacework buntings. I was told that it would come from 2 to 20 inches wide and would be lavishly used on early fall mantles and other garments.

Black spanish lace is also in for a run and will doubtless have it, for this lace is so rich and gives such effects as no other lace can. There will be little of it hand run, as the lighter effect is preferred. White and cream spanish lace are also booked for a vogue. The butter color has not reached that inimitable lace as yet, but may. There is an imitation of spanish blond, which is in light tints, like pink, blue and maize, but it is too frail for ordinary use. Few nice dresses, however, are made without some kind of lace as a decorative finish. The flat insertion bands are as popular as before, and these are now to match the bourdon pattern on the fishnet tops.

One of the handsomest of the new gowns made in that way shown yet was one where the front was of cream white bour-

FOR FULL DRESS OCCASIONS.

don lace, with a fishnet heading. The bourdon was 12 inches deep on the bottom. Around the waist there was a frill 12 inches deep, and another was turned in and shirred around the neck. The waist of the dress was of the fishnet, over pale blue taffeta and the front breadth of the skirt. The train was of two toned satin duchess, with a golden brown predominating. In front the satin reached upward in a narrowing fold to the shoulders, where it was fastened under a bow and small rosette. The sleeves were of the satin and puffed. There was a draped belt, and around the bottom was a heading of blue velvet. The train was brought up under the lace ruffle in the back. The whole makes a striking and superb costume for dinner, grand reception or a ball gown for a young married lady. For evening jewels the present fancy is to have a regular dog collar necklace of pearls or other jewels, but pearls preferable. These are from 1 to 2 inches wide. Some ladies take ribbons of the desired width and stiffen them with crinoline and fasten all their small pins and pendants on them, with little or no attention to symmetry. Of course diamonds, whether in single strings or set necklaces, are always worn when a lady is fortunate enough to possess them, but the other way is considered very chic.

The overskirt is now a settled fact, and fully one-third of the newest costumes have an overskirt. Some of them are left open on one side, but more are draped up on both sides, and they are generally of a color or material in sharp contrast with the dress. Indeed, with some of those costumes, it is difficult to say which is the dress and which the combination. I think that so far the peplum style of overskirt is best liked. At least we see more cut in that manner than any other.

Some of the pretty capes for young ladies for visiting are made of tan, beige or string colored cloth, with several rows of insertion or ribbon or ruffles. Some are of black satin with oyster white revers or other garniture. Elegant coats for young ladies, with fluted skirts which stand out stiffly, are made of spangled faille or birds-eye or pin dotted moire—black, of course. These have bell sleeves with a deep upturned cuff, and often a ruff of white lace falling over the hand to match that at the throat. That at the throat may be a jabot, or, in fact, any kind of an arrangement that one might fancy—even the inevitable bow. By the way, these bows are now often made of white mull or silk muslin or crepe de chine in light colors.

Lace jabots and square falls are to be in vogue again. Around the neck there is a band of ribbon or draped silk, and from these falls a deep cascade of point de gene lace, the coarser and more open the mesh the better. In silks, satins and ribbons there is little pure white seen. It is all cream or oyster, and over these shades all kinds of lace shows up well.

MATE LEROY.

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

PROPERTIES OF THE REAL GENUINE PEARL.

How Celluloid Is Made—The Private Life of the Gorilla—The Sea Grape.

It is always exciting to hear of the great individual diamond or ruby—a creature that has, or well might have, a name of its own. But not so with the great individual pearls, one of which, worth $500,000, is, we are told, in the treasury of the shah, and another, worth about half as much and for three centuries famous, in a Russian jewel case. These solitary pearls are anomalies. They miss the peculiar grace of the pearl, which is not solitariness, but select association. Size is no beauty in the pearl. A large part of her charm is that she is matched, equally and numerously matched, so that every one of her beauties is repeated. Her preciousness is multiplied by her company, for one of a necklace of 60 pearls is of less value than the sixtieth part that seems to be her price. So she depends upon her companions, but these are only the perfect. She has never been conspicuous because she has never been set among common things. The ruby is unique, but the pearl is one of the elect.

Young pearls must be kept for years before they lose the yellowish tinge, and time goes also to the making of a really fine necklace. From year to year a more perfect match may be discovered, and the row is unstrung to make place for the rounder or whiter pearl or the pearl of more lustrous skin. With all these beauties pearls are so delicately moderate that every charm can be exaggerated in the counterfeit—another peculiarity that sets pearls quite apart from the great precious stones. The diamond shines manifestly more radiant than anything that imitates it. But the Roman bead can easily be made glossier, more faithlessly round and more absolutely equal than the pearl.

The pearl is the more lovely for being free of blemish, but if she had not the possibility of blemish she were not the pearl. One thing the glass beads cannot give, and that is the feeling of pearls as they run between the fingers—strong, hard, heavy, smooth and cool. And their clink as they touch each other is that of seashells, not of glass. Cleopatra destroyed a specimen pearl, a unique pearl, and must be pardoned. She could hardly have been forgiven had she sacrificed a necklace, or even so many as three pearls matching, enhancing one another, perfect and indistinguishable.

How Celluloid Is Made.

Celluloid is prepared from dry gun cotton treated to a solution of camphor in the least possible quantity of alcohol. Popular Science News says: As layer is placed on layer of the gun cotton the solution is sprinkled upon it until finally it sinks into transparent lumps. These are first worked between cold iron rollers and then rollers heated by steam, forming layers that are finally subjected to hydraulic pressure. After thorough drying of the resulting plates they are molded while warm, cut and turned into any desired form. The imitation of amber, coral and the like is accomplished by coloring the lumps of celluloid as first formed and pressing various colors together in the proportions and patterns desired. Noncombustible celluloid has not yet been made.

He Knows the Gorilla In Private Life.

It's a proud man that Professor R. T. Garner must be. He has seen more of the gorilla in private life than any white man on record. He went and sat in a cage in the wilds of Africa and was "at home" to gorillas. With his foot on his native bush, we are given to understand, the gorilla is a most genial companion. In a way, too, he is affable, only inarticulate. It is not always easy to catch what he says. Still the professor believes that he has discovered the significance of a number of everyday gorilla phrases which he has translated for the benefit of mankind.

Prices of Wild Animals.

A hippopotamus is worth $1,000. A rhinoceros with a single horn costs $3,000. Another horn adds just $1,000 to his value. Lions range from $800 to $1,200. A lioness costs $1,000, and tigers are quoted at $1,000. Grizzly bears are becoming scarce and are hard to keep in captivity. A really fine specimen is worth $1,000, and they range from that down to $500. Polar bears come at $800. Other bears range from $50 to $200. A camel with one hump is worth $350, and two humps bring the market value up to $400. Ostriches are valued at $800 apiece.

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Steam is composed of vapor of different degrees of intensity, intermingled usually with some air, so that the rays of light entering it are not uniformly refracted, and therefore interfere with and neutralize each other to a considerable degree. This accounts for the fact that shadows are cast by steam. Water does not cast a shadow for the reason that when it is in a state of rest it is of almost uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it equally impeded in parallel lines.

How to Find Due South.

Due south can be readily ascertained if one possesses a fairly correct watch and the position of the sun is distinguishable. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch dial. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and 2 on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock. Point to the sun the hand indicating 8, and the figure X on the watch is due south, says an exchange.

So Called "Sea Grapes."

"Cuttlefish lay large black eggs in groups or bundles on aquatic plants. Fishermen call them "sea grapes." If we open the eggs when they are matured, we shall see very small cuttlefish coming out, and they will begin to swim as soon as they are placed in a little water. I have even seen one of these abortions throw ink at me because I teased it too much," says a scientific writer.

Mrs. Wood's Novels.

Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" is actually in its two hundred and seventy-fifth thousand, and her "Channings" is in its one hundredth thousand. Her other books taper down the list from the sixtieth thousand to nothing less than 10,000. What does the unsuccessful novelist say to that?

Discovery of Coal In America.

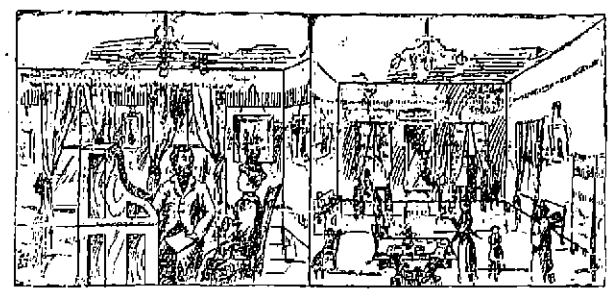
It is generally believed that coal was first discovered in America, in Illinois, by the early French explorers some time between the years of 1673 and 1680. On a map published by Father Hennepin in 1698 a coal mine is located in the bluff of the Illinois river near OTTAWA.

How to Keep Butter Cool Without an Ice-box.

Fill a box with sand, put the butter in jars and sink them in the sand, wetting it well with cold water. Then cover the box airtight.

How to Make Solder.

Melt together two parts of lead and one of bar tin. This hardens into common solder.



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A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 489 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

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Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

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NEW - LACES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which we bought direct from the importer last week way under regular prices. All the new things in Black, White, Cream, Ecru and Butter Colored Venetian Laces and Insertings. No fancy prices asked for best goods.

Imported Moire Ribbons in Black, White, Cream and all fancy colors in all the different widths. These are the latest and we show a stock for you to select from.

All the new spring shades in Ladies' Kid Gloves from 15c. to $1.50 a pair. Gloves fitted if desired.

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A. C. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT

We are prepared to meet the Spring trade, and wish to inform our patrons that we can show them anything they may wish to see in either Garments or Capes. Our line of Spring Garments will, without doubt, surprise you—not only in the variety of styles and cloths, but also in the variety of ways the garments are finished. We have everything, from the cheapest to the more expensive ones.

CAPES are to be worn more than ever this spring, and never was there such wonderful creations, and such a display of artistic taste. They are made from sateen Silk, trimmed with lace of the most choice kind, Passamenterie and Braid; also Broadcloth, Ladies' Cloth, Melton Cheviot, Clay Diagonal, etc.

We extend to all an invitation to call and examine our line of Coats, Capes and Jackets, so as to keep themselves posted as to the latest styles, and newest importation. ☞Department, Merrimack Street, Gallery.

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WE SAY

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

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For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12, 12.45, 3.35, 4.10, 5.10, 6.05, 6.20 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.[illegible] p. m.

For Lawrence, 6.50, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 6.50, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.[illegible] 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 5.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 6.50 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.15 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls Shapleigh and Portland, 6.50 a.m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.10 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 6.50 a. m.; 12.15 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan Rockland, 6.50 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8.[illegible] a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays) SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), [illegible] Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot Lowell,

For Boston—5.45, 6.30, ¶6.50, *7.45, *8.50, ¶9.21 *9.00, 11.00 a. m.; *12.10, 1.35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.3[illegible] *5.40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7.45, 8.45, *9.16 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5.46, 6.34, ¶6.53, 7.01, *7.18, ¶7.2[illegible] *7.48, *8.57, 9.28, *9.55, *10.03, 11.03, ‡11.44 a. m. *12.17, 1.35, 2.13, ¶3.05, 4.02, 4.53, *5.33, ¶5.4[illegible] *6.23, 7.02, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7.17, *7.27, ¶7.4[illegible] §8.48, *9.20 a. m.; §4.25, 6.03 p. m.

For Woburn, 5.30, ¶7.05, 7.55, *7.45, 11.09 a.m., ‡1.3[illegible] 4.30, *5.33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.45 a. m. §4.2[illegible] §6.03, p.m.

*Express. ‡Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 5.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m., 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.25 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.1[illegible] p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.4[illegible] p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), ‡8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and ‡8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, ‡8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; ‡8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞‡Daily for Montreal.

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All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

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☞We have a large and choice assortment of articles suitable for Wedding Gifts, on which we are prepared to give low enough prices to meet the demands of the times. Included in this is the CHOICEST CUT GLASS WARE and works of art, which make handsome and most substantial gifts. These goods were expressly selected by us for wedding remembrances. We shall be glad to show the goods, whether you buy or not.

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We are sole agents for the Geo. Winthrop R. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves furnished. Piping and Plumbing promptly attended to.

GOOD HEALTH.

SOMETHING INSTRUCTIVE ABOUT TREATMENT OE SPRAINS.

Etiquette For Amateurs—The Christening Party—Modern Customs—Ozone Properties.

Athletes in all branches of sport are more or less liable to suffer from overexertion, producing severe sprains of the cords and sinews. Unless properly attended to at once these injuries often cause weeks and months of pain and suffering and sometimes result in permanent injury. People generally do not know that the simplest treatment in these cases is the best. But this is the conclusion arrived at by a New York Herald reporter after an interview with Professor Attila, the "strong man," who has had a personal experience with sprains during his professional career of 20 years.

An accident once happened while Attila and Sandow were performing together. It resulted in the breaking of a number of cords of the biceps and the severe straining of others, causing the entire arm to turn black and producing great pain. There was no outward wound, and the eminent physicians and surgeons of the continent were puzzled over the proper course of treatment to pursue.

Finally Attila left the professors in despair, and at his own suggestion the injured part was wound about with a firm, soft cloth. The first day after the cloth was put on he was able to lift with the injured arm a two pound dumbbell. The second day he raised a three pound weight. He kept increasing the weight daily until he could raise the 50 pound bell. Then he knew he had mastered the injury. In a comparatively short time the wound had healed, and Attila, strange to say, was stronger than ever in this arm.

In cases of strains of cords in the wrist Attila says the injured part should be tightly bandaged and twice a day held under a faucet, allowing cold water to fall on it from a height of two or three feet. This produces a natural steaming, very beneficial. In a short time an improvement is noticed under this course of treatment.

Where the tissues of the muscles of the leg are strained the only treatment necessary is very simple. Bandage the injured part tightly and exercise it daily, a little at first. If allowed to remain inactive, the injury grows worse in all cases. The straining of the muscles of the back is best treated by applications of liniment and judicious use of electric treatment.

The More Ozone the More Influenza.

It is stated that statistics by the state board of health of Michigan have demonstrated the law that generally influenza (la grippe) is quantitatively related to the atmospheric ozone—the more ozone the more influenza, and the law that remittent fever is inversely related—the more ozone the less remittent fever.

For Hands That Perspire.

Powder ordinary starch as finely as possible and use frequently. Also rub round the palms with a cut lemon after rinsing in water without soap, and dust with subnitrate of bismuth or powdered starch. Or a powder can be made in this manner: Powdered starch, 1 ounce; subnitrate of bismuth, 1 ounce; powdered tannin, ½ ounce.

THE CHRISTENING PARTY.

Modern Customs and Time Honored Traditions of the Occasion.

"Fashion, that fickle mistress of ceremonies, has of late revived the candle party, and to the present generation it has the attraction of novelty.

"Babies who have the good taste to come in the springtime are more generally distinguished for this honor. Nature herself gives the little one a warmer welcome than she could have done earlier in the season and scatters blossoms broadcast," says Harper's Bazar in presenting as follows some of the etiquette of the occasion:

The time chosen for a christening party is usually when the child is 5 or 6 weeks old. The ceremony is oftenest performed in church, and friends are invited afterward to the house, as in the case of a wedding, but many hesitate to expose the wee, frail treasure to the possible inclemency of the weather and request the clergyman to baptize the child at its own home.

The rooms should be decked with flowers as profusely as possible. In the cities florists will loan daisy plants, lilies, palms and ferns, and in the country nothing more daintily exquisite for decoration can be imagined than sprays and small branches of apple blossom and lilies of the valley.

The infant's toilet is the next consideration, and the "porte bebe" solves all difficulties. The long and elaborate christening robe is a thing of the past. The supreme question uppermost in the mamma's mind—"whether the baby will be good" during the ordeal of being taken awkwardly in hand by those unaccustomed to such offices is best solved by making the child comfortable. Lying at ease on a pretty lace trimmed pillow, the little limbs are slipped into a sort of pocket formed by a daintily ornamented coverlid attached to the pillow on three sides. A wide satin ribbon is tied around the precious bundle, its ends meeting in a bow at the child's waist. A "posy" has always been one of the essentials of the baptismal toilet and is tucked in at the little waistband.

A pretty tea gown is worn by the mamma, while the guests come in visiting dress.

After the ceremony a few moments are allowed for congratulation to the parents and admiration of the baby, when a little music generally follows.

Some beautiful and famous lullaby is suitable to such an occasion.

If nothing appropriate to babyhood be selected, the music should be of a religious character.

Caudle is served after the music—to those who like it. It is a very thin oatmeal porridge, boiled to a jelly with wine, spices and raisins, after which it is thinned, sweetened and served hot in cups. As it is not palatable to every one, it may be better to substitute for it such light refreshments as are usually offered at an afternoon tea.

All the cakes, bonbons, etc., should be white, and each guest may be presented with a tiny white bonbonniere upon which the baby's name is traced in silver or gold. The boxes may contain bonbons, according to taste, but the top layer at least should be of small, smooth sugar almonds known as "dragees de bapteme," if one would be faithful to time honored traditions.

A Perverse Prima Donna.

Malibran and Sontag, the two famous singers, were rivals and once cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." Sontag was a German, very sweet and gentle; but not so quick as Malibran, who was a Spaniard. The latter, who played Romeo, did her best to puzzle and torment poor Juliet at rehearsals, and when begged by her to say on what part of the stage she was going to fall in the last scene always replied she really did not know, really could not tell; sometimes she died in one place, sometimes in another, just as it happened. On the night of the performance, Sontag meekly appeared to follow Romeo, who maliciously insisted on dying close down to the footlights in front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead by his side, and the fair corpses had to be removed by two red plush liveried footmen in good view of the audience.—San Francisco Argonaut.

"POOR NUMBER THREE."

Some of the Trials of the Third Party to a Love Affair.

Wherever the notion started that three is a lucky number, I know it did not start with the first pair of lovers or with any pair of lovers since. "That's poz," as the old magistrate is forever saying in Miss Edgeworth's pleasant, priggish little tale. Banged and belabored with abuse ever since history was, poor No. 3 has been alternately regarded as a deus ex machina and a frightful encumbrance, but never as a rational human being with pretensions to those things to which the drawers up of the Declaration with unconscious cynicism made everybody welcome—life, liberty and "the pursuit" of happiness. Despised and rejected of men, especially young ones with attachments, the "man plot" and "gooseberry" is the most patient and put upon of sufferers and deserves an epic all to himself.

There's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream, and nothing a quarter so inconsiderate. The "Sorrows of Werther" were all very well, but a more tragic tale yet remains to be written—the "Sorrows of Werther's Friends." You—that is, me and everybody else—like lovers, of course, and wish them well, but you would love them and wish them better if they exhibited more of that love of solitude with which they are popularly credited.

Who wander with eyes and ears blissfully closed to everyday things into the room where you sit peacefully reading and under the apparent impression that it is an uninhabited wilderness conduct their billing and cooing under full fire of your blushing countenance? The lovers, of course. Who think it "looks so pointed" if you go and do their best to make you wish you had never been born if you stay? The lovers. Who ask you to chaperon them—"You would make such a delightful one," they hint—and then expect you to creep into a nutshell, a la the devil in the grimmest of Grimm tales, or that your too, too solid flesh will melt from view in some other convenient manner? The lovers again. With some flimsy excuse you break away from them and flee, followed by their approving smiles. Verily, there is no rest for the wicked. Before you can draw a relieved breath you hear their footsteps, and like Adam in the garden you are afraid and hide yourself. But the fatal bond of attraction draws them to you as the tides to the moon, and you might take the wings of the morning and flee to the uttermost parts of the earth with the certainty of having Colin and Phebe there two minutes later, utterly disgusted at finding their—your—everybody's—privacy interrupted.

We are told by some ill tempered philosopher that we rejoice at a wedding for the same reason that we weep at a funeral—because we are not the person concerned. He was wrong, though. The tears of joy are for our deliverance, of which the rice and the white ribbon are symbolic, and the departure of Colin and Phebe for a temporary lodge in some vast wilderness, which leaves us free to resume our daily walk and conversation till the next pair of lovers comes along to upset it all again.—Philadelphia Press.

Sit Up Straight.

Your backbone was not made for a barrel hoop, so do not curve it around, but rather straighten it out. God made man upright—not round shouldered, hump backed or bending over.

If you bend over too much in your studies, get a lower seat. Saw the legs off from an old chair, and then sit down so low that your chin will come just above the table. Make the hind legs a little shorter than the fore legs, and then read and write with your arms on the table, and it will take out some of the crook from your back.

One mother whose daughter was getting the habit of stooping used to have her lie flat on her back, without a pillow, for an hour each day while she read to her out of some interesting book. In a little while she was as straight as need be and a picture of health and strength.

In some countries the women carry pails, tubs and heavy loads on their heads. This keeps them erect. Throwing back the arms is another means of keeping straight. Remember, you may add years to your life by standing up straight, and you may not only have a longer life, but a stronger, broader, deeper, happier and more useful life if you go about with head erect, chest expanded and lungs well developed, with rosy cheeks and fresh complexion, than you go about bent over, cramped up, stooping, flat chested, sallow, nervous and miserable.—New York Advertiser.

The Milkman and the Lunatic.

A milkman had an experience once which completely changed his views regarding lunatics. He had occasion to visit an up town asylum to collect his weekly bill. Upon his departure he noticed one of the inmates abstractedly picking up little stones around the grounds. As the milkman passed the man he made some chaffing remark and was at once pursued by the maniac. The former, now thoroughly frightened, ran for his life. Through the spacious grounds they raced, then out along the highway toward the city. The pursued man yelled lustily for help, but none came, and at last, completely exhausted, he dropped on his knees to implore mercy. The lunatic rushed up, and as he reached the crouching, trembling milkman, instead of crushing him, as the latter fully expected, he only raised his hand, laid it lightly on his man's shoulder and cried out, "You're hit!" and ran away. It turned out that the lunatic's one amusement was playing "tiger" with his keeper.—Philadelphia Record.

Morality For Story Papers.

W. D. Howells said in a newspaper article that nothing could be more demoralizing than the suggestiveness and all but uncleanness of the class of fiction published by the story papers. This is, indeed, an astounding statement from the admirer not only of Tolstoi, but of Zola. Does Mr. Howells consider another code of morality necessary to the great unwashed and to the great washed? As for the truth of his strictures, one is forced to wonder whether he has ever read one of the stories in question for it is a fact well understood by those who write for this class of fiction that the strictest supervision is exercised over them that no objectionable feature should by any chance creep in. Silly, strained and vulgar they are, but never bad. A woman who has been a favorite contributor to a fair representative of the class shows a letter from the editor asking her to change a paragraph cursorily mentioning the elopement of a married woman. "I am sure," wrote this editor, "You would not willingly add to the flood of pernicious literature that threatens to cover the land."—Philadelphia Press.

Sure To.

Head of Firm—I don't believe that buyer will ever come back here again.

Salesman (confidently)—Yes, he will.

Head of Firm—What makes you think so?

Salesman—I borrowed $5 from him.—Cloak Review.

Evidence.

Somebody complimented Sydney Smith on a charity sermon he had preached, to which the divine replied, "I believe it was effective, for old Lady Cork borrowed a sovereign of a stranger in the pew to put in the plate."—Argonaut.

MODERN COURAGE.

It Is of the Moral Order, and They Who Have It Are Heroes.

In the social changes that have taken place since the days of hand to hand combats, physical courage, though still appreciated on occasions when there is opportunity for its manifestation, is less valued than moral courage. Mankind is becoming less brutal, more spiritual, and in the course of the change sets higher and higher values on those qualities that are spiritual. But man is very far yet from being a spiritual being, and there are scores of men who have physical courage to one who has moral courage. There are, for example, armies of men who would die in battle without a thought about the purpose of their sacrifice if appeals should be made to their brute instincts, but few indeed who would face the soliloquy of the world to support an unpopular principle they believed to be true.

Not many men have the courage to say "I don't know" when they are ignorant, and fewer yet are morally brave enough to acknowledge their error when they have supported a wrong. In the new civilization the modern kind of courage is more and more needed and is beginning to be appreciated. After all, it is only the courage that comes of devotion to truth. It is perhaps a relic of brute instinct taking a new form that makes men pretenders and braggarts. Many animals swell themselves up, spread their bristles or utter loud roars to affright their enemies by appearing more formidable than they really are. And men have learned the same trick. They employed it like brutes when physical combats were common, and now that the implements of war have been laid aside and men meet together in conflicts of wit they still resort to pretenses and braggart illusions.

The lions of society are very often little better than cats but for their roar, and some of the supposed leaders of thought become very ordinary mortals when one penetrates their disguises. It requires some moral courage to throw off such disguises and to appear in one's true character, without the roar and acknowledging one's ignorance. But modern courage is exhibited in this—its absolute adherence to truth. The man who is guided by the love of truth and justice becomes a positive force in the world. He may go wrong at times by accident but his moral courage enables him to correct his errors of judgment. He does not hesitate to apologize even to his inferiors when convinced that he had done them a wrong, and the courage that enables to do this qualifies him to contend with those above him when convinced that he is right.

There are few men of this stamp in the world, but they are deserving of special honor, for they are helping to develop spiritual traits, removing mankind farther and farther from the brute creation. There will never be any lack of physical courage while moral courage exists, but physical courage alone is no sign of a high and noble nature. The days of the arena have almost passed away, but courage and the love of it remain. Now, however, the men of courage are those who dare stand for truth, who, in word and action, set themselves against all shams and pretenses, and in their dealings with their fellow men, though in doing so they may suffer a temporary disadvantage. These are destined to become the heroes of a new era in the spiritual development of the human race.—Baltimore Sun.

Making Your Will.

The fear that the attorney's fee will be exorbitant, or even that it will be large, should be neither excuse nor reason for delay. All professional work is done on the basis described in the old saw:

When you find a fat goose, pluck it clean
And let the fat goose fry the lean.

And legal charges are regulated not only by the amount of work done, but by the ability of the client to pay.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and that you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signatures, etc.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Enemy of the Common House Fly.

It seems that every creature has its deadly enemy, and some specimens many more than others. Flies are at certain seasons, usually during the latter part of summer, attacked by a parasite that fasten upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and the shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it attaches itself to some convenient place and gives up the ghost. Any one may discover this condition of affairs by noticing that flies become dull and semistupid. They seem to fly heavily, and soon alight and begin brushing and scraping their bodies with their wings and feet. But to no purpose are all of their efforts, for the leech never lets go. These parasites are very much worse in some seasons than in others. Occasionally there is a summer when they are very few, and one may look a long time without finding any. At other times and in certain localities they almost sweep the flies out of existence. Such a condition is thought to be fraught with danger to the human family.—New York Ledger.

Oldest Inhabited House.

The oldest inhabited house within the limits of the United States is said to be that of Killian Van Rensselaer, which stands opposite Albany. It is of old Holland bricks, and the front wall still exhibits enormous loopholes, through which the first owners formerly shot at Indians and wild beasts. According to a plate set in the wall by the Albany Commemorative Society a few years ago, the building was erected in the year 1642. The house is still in good repair, after having been in constant use for more than two and a half centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Wanton Neglect.

Mr. Meanitall—Do not think this an idle passion or a passing whim. I have loved you wildly for five years before daring to ask you to be mine.

Miss Bimmleigh—You have, have you? And do you think I would trust my future to a man who by his own confession has deliberately wasted five years of my past life?—Club.

The use of hops in brewing was brought to England by the Flemings in 1524. There was at first a prejudice against them, and a royal edict—never enforced—was promulgated, forbidding all brewers to put them in beer.

The possession of a genuine Murillo, representing the deathbed of St. Joseph, is claimed by Dr. John J. Caldwell of Baltimore. It is said to have been painted in 1610 for one of the churches of Cadiz.

SMALL REPUBLICS.

COUNTRIES WITH LIMITED AREA AND FEW INHABITANTS.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Hausuet Possess Many Interesting Features.

San Marino is an Italian republic, situated in the eastern spurs of the Apennines, and occupying an area of about 33 square miles. An interesting feature of San Marino is that by an act of the great council no printing press is allowed within its limits, and any matter printed in the country is liable to confiscation and the publisher to be sent to prison. It is the only country on the face of the globe with such a law. The inhabitants number about 5,900, and their cheese and wine are probably known to many newspaper readers. The city of San Marino can be reached from Pisaro-Urbino by a good carriage road and would well repay any one for the visit. It numbers about 1,700 inhabitants and is a quaint old place, having changed little, if any, since the time of Columbus. It preserves all of its old customs intact, and the dress of the people even is the same as it was three centuries ago. It can truthfully be said that this is one spot upon which the busy, modern world has not intruded itself. The streets are steep and narrow, and the houses tall and gloomy, built of undressed stone, but decidedly picturesque in appearance for all that. In the principal square of the city, called Prunello, stands a magnificent white marble statue of liberty, presented to the city by the Duchess of Acquania in 1874. In the city of San Marino no business of any kind is allowed to be carried on, and all of the shops are to be found at Borgo di San Marino, a busy village about two miles away.

The republic is governed by a great council of 60 members who are elected for life. From this body is elected a council of 12, who decide in the third and last resort. The executive department is represented by two captains regent, one elected by the people and the other appointed from the nobility by the council of 12. They have a cabinet consisting of a home secretary, a minister of foreign affairs and a chancellor of the exchequer. An army of 950 men is maintained, who, however, are mostly employed on police duty. San Marino dates its existence as a community from 885, and its independence as a republic from 1631. Napoleon III protected it from papal interference in 1854, and at the unification of Italy it was allowed to retain its independence, through the efforts of one Cebrario. Andorre, or Andorra, as it is commonly called, is another European republic, a trifle larger in point of population than San Marino, and nearly six times as large in area. It is situated in an almost inaccessible valley of the eastern Pyrenees, between the French department of Anege and Caladorra, in Spain. The country is crossed by the river Bolira, which affords an entrance from France, the only other entrance being a precipitous mule path from Spain. The Andorrians are a fine, robust people, whose principal occupation consists of fruit culture and mining, the mountains surrounding Andorre containing some of the finest iron and lead deposits in the world. Andorra, the capital of the republic, is situated on the river Balua and contains about 2,200 inhabitants. It was formerly a quaint old city, but the progressive inhabitants in their desire to keep pace with the balance of the world have torn down many of its old buildings, and the town as well as the country is rapidly losing its individuality. The republic is governed by a sovereign council of 24 members chosen by the people, and the council elects one of its members to be syndic for life, who exercises the chief executive power. While Andorre collects its own taxes and elects its own officers, France maintains a sort of protectorate over the country and insists on the payment of 960 francs annually for the free importation of corn into the country, a product the Andorrians cannot raise and are forced to import from France. The French government also has the right to appoint one of the two supreme judges, and in all civil cases the right of appeal to the court of cassation at Paris is given. This is the limit of France's power over Andorre. Andorre maintains a standing army of 1,100 men and has been a free state since 819.

Another republic of diminutive proportions is that of Mausuet, which lies between Vermus, Belgium, and Aix-la-Chapelle. There is only a very little of this most charming country. The land measures but four square miles, and the proud nation which inhabits it numbers only 3,000 souls; but such as it is the republic exists free and independent, under the rule of its people, and enjoys the protection of Germany. It has existed an independent state since 1688. It is governed by a president and a council consisting of five members, who are elected every three years, the president being eligible to but two terms. The national army consists of three soldiers, who, in the piping times of peace, also act in the capacity of policemen. The capital is the town of Mausuet, which has about 1,600 inhabitants, and in which a handsome government building was erected in 1883 at considerable cost.

Pitcairn island, in the Pacific ocean, claims to be a free and independent country, but its independence has been recognized by none of the world's nations.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rapid Writing.

Three reporters who had met were boasting of their shorthand writing. "Whenever I am reporting a meeting on a warm evening, all the people try to get near to my table." "Why do they?" asked the others. "Because my hand goes so fast that it creates a current of air like a fan." "A mere nothing," said No. 2. "I always have to report on wet paper, or else the current of air caused by the moving of my hand would blow it away. Besides, the paper has to be wetted every few minutes, because the friction caused by the rapid movement of my arm dries it in no time." "Pooh," remarked the third, "I once saw a flash of lightning begin to cross my notebook from the left hand side just as I commenced a line, and my pen got to the other side before it."—Pitman's Shorthand Weekly.

Canadian Metaphor.

A member of the Ontario legislature recently advised the government "to insert the pruning knife, no matter whose ox is gored." And another Canadian statesman the other day said that the members of the opposition were a row of extinct volcanoes, from whose mouths not a ray of light came.—New York Tribune.

Explained.

Manager—I told you to hurry back.

Messenger Boy—I did, sir. I was a long time going.—Club.

Give Away.

His face was set and firm.

"Woman," he insisted, "your dresses cost too much."

She shuddered.

"And yet"——

She turned a piteous look upon him.

——"if I stop shoplifting our friends will at once suspect that we are poor."

There was the alternative.—Detroit Tribune.

WIND AND WHISKERS.

Startling Proof From Kansas of Their Mysterious Affinity.

"They ain't no doubt but Kansas is a great state for whiskers," said the man with the ginger beard, "an, what's more, this here connection between wind an whiskers ain't the funny joke some folks thinks it is."

"For instance," said the grocer, "I 'low, now, that ef you was to shave them"—here the grocer gave an imitation of the bleating of a goat—"that you wouldn't be able to tell them windy yarns, eh?"

The man with the ginger beard was so busy picking the tail and fins off a dried herring in such manner as to lose none of the meat that the grocer's sarcasm missed its mark. After the herring had been disposed of and washed down with a drink of water, the man with the ginger beard continued:

"As I was sayin, the connection between wind an whiskers was showed to me out in Kansas in a durn funny way. You see they was a old fellow out there that could 'a' started out on the reputation of his whiskers. Well, one day this ole feller goes out on his farm an runs right square up agin one of the finest sample of cyclone that Kansas had put up for many a day. One of the hands over in the field, about a quarter of a mile away, sees the cyclone hit the old man an started on a dead run for the house to git the wagon to haul in his mangled remains, though he 'lowed he might have to go to the next county to find 'em. Now, what do you think? He gets up to the field where he last sees the old man, an 'stead of findin ary remains he finds him standin there live as ever an lookin puzzled. 'Didn't I see a twister comin your way?' asked the hired man. 'I guess you did,' says the old feller, 'an that's what's puzzlin me. The thing come along an run right into me, an then the next thing I knowed it was gone. Didn't go up in the air or nothin else. Near as I can figure it out it must 'a' been a mysterious dispensation.'

"The old follow was stuck on a schoolma'am that had come from back east an that very night he ast er to marry him, which she said she would if he would take off them whiskers. It nigh broke his heart, but he knuckled under. So the next day he goes to a barber shop in town near by an tells the barber to cut 'em loose. Well, the barber turns loose on them whiskers, an in the next minute that there barber shop was scattered all over the county, half the town was blowed down an the other half was shook out of shape. It was the queerest thing any one ever heerd of, an I don't suppose it would ever been explained if a feller who came along with a show an was sellin patent medicine hadn't explained it. He said that the fact was that the cyclone had got tangled up in old Abner's whiskers when it disappeared so sudden an had been stickin there until the barber cut the whiskers off an gave it a chance to escape."

There was a crash and a smothered exclamation, and the grocer at first had a wild hope that the man with the ginger beard had been struck by lightning, but an investigation showed that it was only the man from Potato creek, who had fallen from his seat on the counter into the tub of eggs.—Indianapolis Journal.

Selfish Resignation.

Some people seem to see nothing disastrous in any event so long as its results are beneficial to themselves. They have much virtuous submission to another man's fate.

"There's no misfortin so big that there ain't a little good in it," said Captain Joe Smallett.

"I dunno 'bout that," answered the younger man, who was being consoled for the loss of property. "I could name a good many catastrophes that hain't been profitable right in this town," he continued. "How 'bout the time John Sawyers' barn burned, and he lost all his hay an critters?"

The captain was silent, but unconvinced, and presently his features lightened with an idea.

"Well, it does seem so it was tarnal hard on John, but there was a little good in it, too," he said. "You know that apple tree that stud close to the barn? Well, it was brimful of the nicest apples you ever set tooth to, and that fire roasted 'em to a turn. There they hung, and the juice jest dripped out of 'em. We eat 'em after they got the fire out. Seem's though I never tasted sech good baked apples."

Captain Joe smacked his lips at the retrospect, but the other man was still uncomforted. He was in no mood just then for looking on the bright side of even a neighbor's misfortune.—Youth's Companion.

Caribou Habits.

In summer the caribou feeds chiefly on common plants. It is especially fond of a broad leafed glass growing in wet places and around the barrens which are so numerous in various places in the interior of New Brunswick. In September you will find them on these barrens feeding on the reindeer moss (Cladonia rangiferina), of which they are very fond. They will dig for it when the snow is nearly or quite four feet deep. They have been seen at this work when only their backs were visible above the surface of the snow. When there is a crust on the snow, their operations at once cease, as they are no longer able to work. Then they betake themselves to the black moss which hangs from the trees which skirt the barrens. This they will, however, never eat so long as they can get the genuine reindeer moss. Toward spring they ascend to the highlands and hard wood ridges, where they remain until the snow has left. The dark and white caribou are often seen together in droves.—Forest and Stream.

The Intelligent Juror.

The eloquent bishop of Ripon is very fond of telling the following story:

A well known lawyer on circuit in the north of England, curious to know how a certain juryman arrived at his verdict, meeting him one day ventured to ask. "Well," replied he. "I'm a plain man, and I like to be fair to every one. I don't go by what the witnesses say, and I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says, but I looks at the man in the dock, and I says, 'He must have done something, or he wouldn't be there,' so I brings 'em all in guilty."—London Tit-Bits.

Pennsylvania Superstitions.

There is a tradition in Forest county that a baby which wears a blacksnake's skin for a garter will be free from croup. There is another tradition that if a white baby is kissed by a negro woman it will never get the whooping cough.—Philadelphia Record.

A Lazy Vicar.

Newspaper misprints are often amusing. One of the funniest I have lately seen is the reference to "Mr. Hanson, lazy vicar and solo tenor, St. Paul's cathedral." That printer had obviously never heard of a "lay" vicar.—London Figaro.

We Stand Between England and Famine.

It will startle some people to learn that if no American meat is imported into the London market for two days the price of all kinds of meat goes up. Moreover, it is also a fact that if the American supply were entirely cut off we should have famine prices in force, so large is the quantity consumed.—London Figaro.

The book of Job, written about 1520 B. C., describes very accurately several processes of melting metals.

HELPS TO THE VOCALIST.

The Knowing Eye, the Glad Smile and the Innocent Hand—What These Mean.

It has been observed that all the pupils of a certain singing teacher in New York have, when singing, a bright, happy expression of countenance, as though the art of vocalizing was productive of the greatest delight.

A young woman pupil, when asked why this was so, replied:

"Our master teaches us that for the production of a full, bright, ringing tone three things are necessary, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile and the innocent hand.'"

"What in the world does he mean by that," asked the questioner, "and what have they to do with your singing anyhow?"

"I shall tell you as well as I can. As regards the facial expression, the pupils all imagine at first that it is taught with the idea of its visual effect upon an audience. That is by no means the case, although it is, of course, always more pleasant to see a singer with an agreeable expression than one with a distorted visage. However, an alert, intelligent eye seems to communicate its feeling somehow to the throat. One feels surer of the pitch, and the tone is altogether better. Try singing with such an expression and again with a heavy, listless eye, and see the difference.

"Now for the 'glad smile.' It is such a smile as extends from the lips to the eyes, and, in fact, affects the whole face. By it the interior of the mouth just back of the teeth is rounded, the passage from the windpipe to the lips is made perfectly clear, and the sound emitted becomes bright, gladsome and ringing. Oh, that smile is a wonderful help, particularly for those notes above D in the staff."

"I understand that pretty well," said the interlocutor, "but how about the 'innocent hand?' That sounds like the nonsense."

"Not at all. The hands should be held clasped gently together, or if a sheet of music is used it should be held lightly between the fingers. This is important. Some singers have a habit of knotting their hands together or clutching their music as though they feared it would get away. Now, the muscles which knot these fingers are away up in the arm, contiguous to the muscles of the chest and not far from those of the throat. The strain upon them affects these other muscles, interferes with breathing and tires the throat.

"Now, does it sound so much like nonsense? I tell you they are great things, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile, and the innocent hand.' It wasn't until I had learned their value that I was allowed to sing in public, and to them do I attribute much of my success."—New York Sun.

Bathing In the Ganges.

The ceremonial bathing in the Ganges forms the great morning act of worship, and the bathing ghats belong to different races, so that each pilgrim band possesses an accredited status in the holy city. Long flights of crumbling steps descend from the towering shrines to the water's edge.

The river is already full of bathers, throwing the sacred water over each other from brazen lotahs, with the symbolical rites of their intricate creed. Some stand absorbed in prayer, with thin, brown arms raised toward heaven, and careworn faces bathed in tears. Groups of high caste girls in filmy white veils step daintily into the river, their slaves waiting on the bank. Gray bearded men and bright faced boys descend the steps of a neighboring ghat, chanting a wild mantra, and crowds of sick or infirm worshipers are carried or assisted down the steep stairways, and supported by friendly hands as they dip themselves in the healing flood.

A ghat where Brahma is supposed to have sacrificed 10 horses sanctifies the most unclean, and at an eclipse—always a sacred phenomenon in India—the vanguard of pilgrims generally get pushed into the water nolens volens by the dense throng behind them. The stately observatory above this ghat was built by a rajah of Benares, who reformed the calendar, and the instruments of brass and iron with which he worked out a theological problems are still contained within the walls.—All the Year Round.

Mohammedan Amenities.

From the earliest times Mohammedan historians, except when in subjection, in describing the death of a Christian, do not say "He died" or "He was killed," but "He went to Jahanna." They do not say of a Christian that he was drowned, but they say, "The dog went through water to fire." Not that these elegant phrases are confined to Christians. It is sufficient for a man to be not a Mohammedan to entitle him to "pursue the road to the realms of perdition," or to have his head "struck from his filthy body, so that the world may be gladdened by being cleansed from his polluting existence."

When the army of Islam goes to war with the Sikhs, it is called "Extermination of the hellish good for nothing Guru." The faithful, when they die, drink the sharab—which they ought not to do—or sherbet, of martyrdom. Sometimes they pluck fruit from the fig tree of immortality. On the contrary, their enemies—may their mouths be crammed with mud—are sent in swarms to hell, and the land purified of their foul existence. The fact is that the religion of Mohammed is a fighting religion. It is meant for conquerors, and for conquerors in the act of conquering.—Saturday Review.

One of the Indigestibles.

The guest at the hotel table laid the menu down and gazed up at the waiter.

"Have you any corned beef and cabbage?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Got any sauerkraut and sausage?"

"No, sir."

"Got any crackling bread?"

"No, sir."

The guest was becoming uneasy.

"Well," he said in an unpleasant way, "have you got anything to eat here at all?"

"There's the bill of fare, sir," replied the waiter, nodding toward it.

The guest picked it up and examined it carefully.

"Um," he said after a thorough inspection, "I can't eat that. At least, I can't. Take it out to the kitchen and have it broiled a bit, will you?" and the waiter was utterly overcome by the rude shock to one of his most sacred traditions.—Detroit Free Press.

Selling Sentences.

At a session of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, held in Salem in November, 1787, Elizabeth Leathe of Lynn, for harboring thieves and receiving stolen goods, was convicted and sentenced to be whipped 20 stripes and to be sold for six months. Also at a session of the same court, held in Boston in September, 1791, six persons were convicted of theft and sentenced to be whipped and pay costs or to be sold for periods of from six months to four years.—Green Bag.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.

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GOOD HEALTH.

SOMETHING INSTRUCTIVE ABOUT TREATMENT OE SPRAINS.

Etiquette For Amateurs—The Christening Party—Modern Customs—Ozone Properties.

Athletes in all branches of sport are more or less liable to suffer from overexertion, producing severe sprains of the cords and sinews. Unless properly attended to at once these injuries often cause weeks and months of pain and suffering and sometimes result in permanent injury. People generally do not know that the simplest treatment in these cases is the best. But this is the conclusion arrived at by a New York Herald reporter after an interview with Professor Attila, the "strong man," who has had a personal experience with sprains during his professional career of 20 years.

An accident once happened while Attila and Sandow were performing together. It resulted in the breaking of a number of cords of the biceps and the severe straining of others, causing the entire arm to turn black and producing great pain. There was no outward wound, and the eminent physicians and surgeons of the continent were puzzled over the proper course of treatment to pursue.

Finally Attila left the professors in despair, and at his own suggestion the injured part was wound about with a firm, soft cloth. The first day after the cloth was put on he was able to lift with the injured arm a two pound dumbbell. The second day he raised a three pound weight. He kept increasing the weight daily until he could raise the 50 pound bell. Then he knew he had mastered the injury. In a comparatively short time the wound had healed, and Attila, strange to say, was stronger than ever in this arm.

In cases of strains of cords in the wrist Attila says the injured part should be tightly bandaged and twice a day held under a faucet, allowing cold water to fall on it from a height of two or three feet. This produces a natural steaming, very beneficial. In a short time an improvement is noticed under this course of treatment.

Where the tissues of the muscles of the leg are strained the only treatment necessary is very simple. Bandage the injured part tightly and exercise it daily, a little at first. If allowed to remain inactive, the injury grows worse in all cases. The straining of the muscles of the back is best treated by applications of liniment and judicious use of electric treatment.

The More Ozone the More Influenza.

It is stated that statistics by the state board of health of Michigan have demonstrated the law that generally influenza (la grippe) is quantitatively related to the atmospheric ozone—the more ozone the more influenza, and the law that remittent fever is inversely related—the more ozone the less remittent fever.

For Hands That Perspire.

Powder ordinary starch as finely as possible and use frequently. Also rub round the palms with a cut lemon after rinsing in water without soap, and dust with subnitrate of bismuth or powdered starch. Or a powder can be made in this manner: Powdered starch, 1 ounce; subnitrate of bismuth, 1 ounce; powdered tannin, ½ ounce.

THE CHRISTENING PARTY.

Modern Customs and Time Honored Traditions of the Occasion.

"Fashion, that fickle mistress of ceremonies, has of late revived the caudle party, and to the present generation it has the attraction of novelty.

"Babies who have the good taste to come in the springtime are more generally distinguished for this honor. Nature herself gives the little one a warmer welcome than she could have done earlier in the season and scatters blossoms broadcast," says Harper's Bazar in presenting as follows some of the etiquette of the occasion:

The time chosen for a christening party is usually when the child is 5 or 6 weeks old. The ceremony is oftenest performed in church, and friends are invited afterward to the house, as in the case of a wedding, but many hesitate to expose the wee, frail treasure to the possible inclemency of the weather and request the clergyman to baptize the child at its own home.

The rooms should be decked with flowers as profusely as possible. In the cities florists will loan daisy plants, lilies, palms and ferns, and in the country nothing more daintily exquisite for decoration can be imagined than sprays and small branches of apple blossom and lilies of the valley.

The infant's toilet is the next consideration, and the "porte bebe" solves all difficulties. The long and elaborate christening robe is a thing of the past. The supreme question uppermost in the mamma's mind—"whether the baby will be good" during the ordeal of being taken awkwardly in hand by those unaccustomed to such offices is best solved by making the child comfortable. Lying at ease on a pretty lace trimmed pillow, the little limbs are slipped into a sort of pocket formed by a daintily ornamented coverlid attached to the pillow on three sides. A wide satin ribbon is tied around the precious bundle, its ends meeting in a bow at the child's waist. A "posy" has always been one of the essentials of the baptismal toilet and is tucked in at the little waistband.

A pretty tea gown is worn by the mamma, while the guests come in visiting dress.

After the ceremony a few moments are allowed for congratulation to the parents and admiration of the baby, when a little music generally follows.

Some beautiful and famous lullaby is suitable to such an occasion.

If nothing appropriate to babyhood be selected, the music should be of a religious character.

Caudle is served after the music—to those who like it. It is a very thin oatmeal porridge, boiled to a jelly with wine, spices and raisins, after which it is thinned, sweetened and served hot in cups. As it is not palatable to every one, it may be better to substitute for it such light refreshments as are usually offered at an afternoon tea.

All the cakes, bonbons, etc., should be white, and each guest may be presented with a tiny white boniomniere upon which the baby's name is traced in silver or gold. The boxes may contain bonbons, according to taste, but the top layer at least should be of small, smooth sugar almonds known as "dragees de baptême," if one would be faithful to time honored traditions.

A Perverse Prima Donna.

Malibran and Sontag, the two famous singers, were rivals and once cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." Sontag was a German, very sweet and gentle but not so quick as Malibran, who was a Spaniard. The latter, who played Romeo, did her best to puzzle and torment poor Juliet at rehearsals, and when begged by her to say on what part of the stage she was going to fall in the last scene always replied she really did not know, really could not tell; sometimes she died in one place, sometimes in another, just as it happened. On the night of the performance, Sontag meekly appeared to follow Rohoo, who multiplously insisted on dying close down to the footlights in front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead by his side, and the fair corpses had to be removed by two red plush liveried footmen in good view of the audience.—San Francisco Argonaut.

"POOR NUMBER THREE."

Some of the Trials of the Third Party to a Love Affair.

Wherever the notion started that three is a lucky number, I know it did not start with the first pair of lovers or with any pair of lovers since. "That's poz," as the old magistrate is forever saying in Miss Edgeworth's pleasant, priggish little tale. Banged and belabored with abuse ever since history was, poor No. 3 has been alternately regarded as a deus ex machina and a frightful encumbrance, but never as a rational human being with pretensions to those things to which the drawers up of the Declaration with unconscious cynicism made everybody welcome—life, liberty and "the pursuit" of happiness. Despised and rejected of men, especially young ones with attachments, the "marplot" and "gooseberry" is the most patient and put upon of sufferers and deserves an epic all to himself.

There's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream, and nothing a quarter so inconsiderate. The "Sorrows of Werther" were all very well, but a more tragic tale yet remains to be written—the "Sorrows of Werther's Friends." You—that means me and everybody else—like lovers, of course, and wish them well, but you would love them and wish them better if they exhibited more of that love of solitude with which they are popularly credited.

Who wander with eyes and ears blissfully closed to everyday things into the room where you sit peacefully reading and under the apparent impression that it is an uninhabited wilderness conduct their billing and cooing under full fire of your blushing countenance? The lovers, of course. Who think it "looks so pointed" if you go and do their best to make you wish you had never been born if you stay? The lovers. Who ask you to chaperon them—"You would make such a delightful one," they hint—and then expect you to creep into a nutshell, a la the devil in the grimmest of Grimm tales, or that your too, too solid flesh will melt from view in some other convenient manner? The lovers again. With some flimsy excuse you break away from them and flee, followed by their approving smiles. Verily, there is no rest for the wicked. Before you can draw a relieved breath you hear their footsteps, and like Adam in the garden you are afraid and hide yourself. But the fatal bond of attraction draws them to you as the tides to the moon, and you might take the wings of the morning and flee to the uttermost parts of the earth with the certainty of having Colin and Phebe there two minutes later, utterly disgusted at finding their—your—everybody's—privacy interrupted.

We are told by some ill tempered philosopher that we rejoice at a wedding for the same reason that we weep at a funeral—because we are not the person concerned. He was wrong, though. The tears of joy are for our deliverance, of which the rice and the white ribbon are symbolic, and the departure of Colin and Phebe for a temporary lodge in some vast wilderness, which leaves us free to resume our daily walk and conversation till the next pair of lovers comes along to upset it all again. —Philadelphia Press.

Sit Up Straight.

Your backbone was not made for a barrel hoop, so do not curve it around, but rather straighten it out. God made man upright—not round shouldered, hump backed or bending over.

If you bend over too much in your studies, get a lower seat. Saw the legs off from an old chair, and then sit down so low that your chin will come just above the table. Make the hind legs a little shorter than the fore legs, and then read and write with your arms on the table, and it will take out some of the crook from your back.

One mother whose daughter was getting the habit of stooping used to have her lie flat on her back, without a pillow, for an hour each day while she read to her out of some interesting book. In a little while she was as straight as need be and a picture of health and strength.

In some countries the women carry pails, tubs and heavy loads on their heads. This keeps them erect. Throwing back the arms is another means of keeping straight. Remember, you may add years to your life by standing up straight, and you may not only have a longer life, but a stronger, broader, deeper, happier and more useful life if you go about with head erect, chest expanded and lungs well developed, with rosy cheeks and fresh complexion, than you go about bent over, cramped up, stooping, flat chested, sallow, nervous and miserable.—New York Advertiser.

The Milkman and the Lunatic.

A milkman had an experience once which completely changed his views regarding lunatics. He had occasion to visit an up town asylum to collect his weekly bill. Upon his departure he noticed one of the inmates abstractedly picking up little stones around the grounds. As the milkman passed the man he made some chaffing remark and was at once pursued by the maniac. The former, now thoroughly frightened, ran for his life. Through the spacious grounds they raced, then out along the highway toward the city. The pursued man yelled lustily for help, but none came, and at last, completely exhausted, he dropped on his knees to implore mercy. The lunatic rushed up, and as he reached the crouching, trembling milkman, instead of crushing him, as the latter fully expected, he only raised his hand, laid it lightly on his man's shoulder and cried out, "You're hit!" and ran away. It turned out that the lunatic's one amusement was playing "tiger" with his keeper. —Philadelphia Record.

Morality For Story Papers.

W. D. Howells said in a newspaper article that nothing could be more demoralizing than the suggestiveness and all but uncleanness of the class of fiction published by the story papers. This is, indeed, an astounding statement from the admirer not only of Tolstoi, but of Zola. Does Mr. Howells consider another code of morality necessary to the great unwashed and to the great washed? As for the truth of his strictures, one is forced to wonder whether he has ever read one of the stories in question for it is a fact well understood by those who write for this class of fiction that the strictest supervision is exercised over them that no objectionable feature should by any chance creep in. Silly, strained and vulgar they are, but never bad. A woman who has been a favorite contributor to a fair representative of the class shows a letter from the editor asking her to change a paragraph cursorily mentioning the elopement of a married woman. "I am sure" wrote this editor, "You would not willingly add to the flood of pernicious literature that threatens to cover the land."—Philadelphia Press.

Sure To.

Head of Firm—I don't believe that buyer will ever come back here again.

Salesman (confidently)—Yes, he will.

Head of Firm—What makes you think so?

Salesman—I borrowed $5 from him.—Cloak Review.

Evidence.

Somebody complimented Sydney Smith on a charity sermon he had preached, to which the divine replied, "I believe it was effective, for old Lady Cork borrowed a sovereign of a stranger in the pew to put in the plate."—Argonaut.

MODERN COURAGE.

It Is of the Moral Order, and They Who Have It Are Heroes.

In the social changes that have taken place since the days of hand to hand combats, physical courage, though still appreciated on occasions when there is opportunity for its manifestation, is less valued than moral courage. Mankind is becoming less brutal, more spiritual, and in the course of the change sets higher and higher values on those qualities that are spiritual. But man is very far yet from being a spiritual being, and there are scores of men who have physical courage to one who has moral courage. There are, for example, armies of men who would die in battle without a thought about the purpose of their sacrifice if upends should be made to their brute instincts, but few indeed who would face the obloquy of the world to support an unpopular principle they believed to be true.

Not many men have the courage to say "I don't know" when they are ignorant, and fewer yet are morally brave enough to acknowledge their error when they have committed a wrong. In the new civilization the modern kind of courage is more and more needed and is beginning to be appreciated. After all, it is only the courage that comes of devotion to truth. It is perhaps a relic of brute instinct taking a new form that makes men pretenders and braggarts. Many animals swell themselves up, spread their bristles or utter loud roars to affright their enemies by appearing more formidable than they really are. And men have learned the same trick. They employed it like brutes when physical combats were common, and now that the implements of war have been laid aside and men meet together in conflicts of wit they still resort to pretenses and braggart illusions.

The lions of society are very often little better than cats but for their roar, and some of the supposed leaders of thought become very ordinary mortals when one penetrates their disguises. It requires some moral courage to throw off such disguises and to appear in one's true character, without the roar and acknowledging one's ignorance. But modern courage is exhibited in this—its absolute adherence to truth. The man who is guided by the love of truth and justice becomes a positive force in the world. He may go wrong at times by accident, but his moral courage enables him to correct his errors of judgment. He does not hesitate to apologize even to his inferiors when convinced that he had done them a wrong, and the courage that enables to do this qualifies him to contend with those above him when convinced that he is right.

There are few men of this stamp in the world, but they are deserving of special honor, for they are helping to develop spiritual traits, removing mankind farther and farther from the brute creation. There will never be any lack of physical courage while moral courage exists, but physical courage alone is no sign of a high and noble nature. The days of the arena have almost passed away, but courage and the love of it remain. Now, however, the men of courage are those who dare stand for truth, who, in word and action, set themselves against all shams and pretenses, and in their dealings with their fellow men, though in doing so they may suffer a temporary disadvantage. These are destined to become the heroes of a new era in the spiritual development of the human race.—Baltimore Sun.

Making Your Will.

The fear that the attorney's fee will be exorbitant, or even that it will be large, should be neither excuse nor reason for delay. All professional work is done on the basis described in the old saw:

When you find a fat goose, pluck it clean
And let the fat goose fry the lean.

And legal charges are regulated not only by the amount of work done, but by the ability of the client to pay.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and that you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signatures, etc.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Enemy of the Common House Fly.

It seems that every creature has its deadly enemy, and some specimens many more than others. Flies are at certain seasons, usually during the latter part of summer, attacked by a parasite that fasten upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and the shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it attaches itself to some convenient place and gives up the ghost. Any one may discover this condition of affairs by noticing that flies become dull and semistupid. They seem to fly heavily, and soon alight and begin brushing and scraping their bodies with their wings and feet. But to no purpose are all of their efforts, for the leech never lets go. These parasites are very much worse in some seasons than in others. Occasionally there is a summer when they are very few, and one may look a long time without finding any. At other times and in certain localities they almost sweep the flies out of existence. Such a condition is thought to be fraught with danger to the human family.—New York Ledger.

Oldest Inhabited House.

The oldest inhabited house within the limits of the United States is said to be that of Killian Van Rensselaer, which stands opposite Albany. It is of old Holland bricks, and the front wall still exhibits enormous loopholes, through which the first owners formerly shot at Indians and wild beasts. According to a plate set in the wall by the Albany Commemorative Society a few years ago, the building was erected in the year 1642. The house is still in good repair, after having been in constant use for more than two and a half centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Wanton Neglect.

Mr. Meantiall—Do not think this an idle passion or a passing whim. I have loved you wildly for five years before daring to ask you to be mine.

Miss Bimmidgh—You have, have you? And do you think I would trust my future to a man who by his own confession has deliberately wasted five years of my past life?—Club.

The use of hops in brewing was brought to England by the Flemings in 1524. There was at first a prejudice against them, and a royal edict—never enforced—was promulgated, forbidding all brewers to put them in beer.

The possession of a genuine Murillo, representing the deathbed of St. Joseph, is claimed by Dr. John J. Caldwell of Philadelphia. It is said to have been painted in 1610 for one of the churches of Cadiz.

SMALL REPUBLICS.

COUNTRIES WITH LIMITED AREA AND FEW INHABITANTS.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Monaco Possess Many Interesting Features.

San Marino is an Italian republic, situated in the eastern spurs of the Apennines, and occupying an area of about 38 square miles. An interesting feature of San Marino is that by an act of the great council no printing press is allowed within its limits, and any matter printed in the country is liable to confiscation and the publisher to be sent to prison. It is the only country on the face of the globe with such a law. The inhabitants number about 5,900, and their cheese and wine are probably known to many newspaper readers. The city of San Marino can be reached from Pesaro-Urbino by a good carriage road and would well repay any one for the visit. It numbers about 1,700 inhabitants and is a quaint old place, having changed little, if any, since the time of Columbus. It preserves all of its old customs intact, and the dress of the people even is the same as it was three centuries ago. It can truthfully be said that this is one spot upon which the busy, modern world has not intruded itself. The streets are steep and narrow, and the houses tall and gloomy, built of undressed stone, but decidedly picturesque in appearance for all that. In the principal square of the city, called Pranello, stands a magnificent white marble statue of liberty, presented to the city by the Duchess of Acquaria in 1874. In the city of San Marino no business of any kind is allowed to be carried on, and all of the shops are to be found at Borgo di San Marino, a busy village about two miles away.

The republic is governed by a great council of 60 members who are elected for life. From this body is elected a council of 12, who decide in the third and last resort. The executive department is represented by two captains regent, one elected by the people and the other appointed from the nobility by the council of 12. They have a cabinet consisting of a home secretary, a minister of foreign affairs and a chancellor of the exchequer. An army of 960 men is maintained, who, however, are mostly employed on police duty. San Marino dates its existence as a community from 886, and its independence as a republic from 1631. Napoleon III protected it from papal interference in 1864, and at the unification of Italy it was allowed to retain its independence, through the efforts of one Cobrario. Andorra, or Andorra, as it is commonly called, is another European republic, a little larger in point of population than San Marino, and nearly six times as large in area. It is situated in an almost inaccessible valley of the eastern Pyrenees, between the French department of Ariege and Caladorra, in Spain. The country is crossed by the river Dolira, which affords an entrance from France, the only other entrance being a precipitous mule path from Spain. The Andorrians are a fine, robust people, whose principal occupation consists of fruit culture and mining, the mountains surrounding Andorre containing some of the finest iron and lead deposits in the world. Andorra, the capital of the republic, is situated on the river Balua and contains about 2,200 inhabitants. It was formerly a quaint old city, but the progressive inhabitants in their desire to keep pace with the balance of the world have torn down many of its old buildings, and the town as well as the country is rapidly losing its individuality. The republic is governed by a sovereign council of 24 members chosen by the people, and the council elects one of its members to be syndic for life, who exercises the chief executive power. While Andorre collects its own taxes and elects its own officers, France maintains a sort of protectorate over the country and insists on the payment of 960 francs annually for the free importation of corn into the country, a product the Andorrians cannot raise and are forced to import from France. The French government also has the right to appoint one of the two supreme judges, and in all civil cases the right of appeal to the court of cassation at Paris is given. This is the limit of France's power over Andorre. Andorre maintains a standing army of 1,100 men and has been a free state since 810.

Another republic of diminutive proportions is that of Mausuet, which lies between Vermus, Belgium, and Aix-la-Chapelle. There is only a very little of this most charming country. The land measures but four square miles, and the proud nation which inhabits it numbers only 3,000 souls; but such as it is the republic exists free and independent, under the rule of its people, and enjoys the protection of Germany. It has existed an independent state since 1638. It is governed by a president and a council consisting of five members, who are elected every three years, the president being eligible to but two terms. The national army consists of three soldiers, who, in the piping times of peace, also act in the capacity of policemen. The capital is the town of Mausuet, which has about 1,600 inhabitants, and in which a handsome government building was erected in 1889 at considerable cost.

Pitcairn island, in the Pacific ocean, claims to be a free and independent country, but its independence has been recognized by none of the world's nations.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rapid Writing.

Three reporters who had met were boasting of their shorthand writing. "Whenever I am reporting a meeting on a warm evening, all the people try to get near to my table." "Why do they?" asked the others. "Because my hand goes so fast that it creates a current of air like a fan." "A mere nothing," said No. 2. "I always have to report on wet paper, or else the current of air caused by the moving of my hand would blow it away. Besides, the paper has to be wetted every few minutes, because the friction caused by the rapid movement of my arm dries it in no time." "Pooh," remarked the third, "I once saw a flash of lightning begin to cross my notebook from the left hand side just as I commenced a line, and my pen got to the other side before it."—Pitman's Shorthand Weekly.

Canadian Metaphor.

A member of the Ontario legislature recently advised the government "to insert the pruning knife, no matter whose ox is gored." And another Canadian statesman the other day said that the members of the opposition were a row of extinct volcanoes, from whose mouths not a ray of light came.—New York Tribune.

Explained.

Manager—I told you to hurry back.

Messenger Boy—I did, sir. I was a long time going.—Club.

Give Away.

His face was set and firm.

"Woman," he insisted, "your dresses cost too much."

She shuddered.

"And yet"——

She turned a piteous look upon him.

——"If I stop shoplifting our friends will at once suspect that we are poor."

There was the alternative.—Detroit Tribune.

WIND AND WHISKERS.

Startling Proof From Kansas of Their Mysterious Affinity.

"They ain't no doubt but Kansas is a great state for whiskers," said the man with the ginger beard, "an, what's more, this here connection between wind an whiskers ain't the funny joke some folks thinks it is."

"For instance," said the grocer, "I 'low, now, that if you was to shave them"—here the grocer gave an imitation of the bleating of a goat—"that you wouldn't be able to tell them windy yarns, eh?"

The man with the ginger beard was so busy picking the tail and fins off a dried herring in such manner as to lose none of the meat that the grocer's sarcasm missed its mark. After the herring had been disposed of and washed down with a drink of water, the man with the ginger beard continued:

"As I was sayin, the connection between wind an whiskers was showed to me out in Kansas in a durn funny way. You see they was a old fellow out there that could 'a started out on the reputation of his whiskers. Well, one day this ole feller goes out on his farm an runs right square up agin one of the finest sample of cyclone that Kansas had put up for many a day. One of the hands over in the field, about a quarter of a mile away, sees the cyclone hit the old man an started on a deal run for the house to git the wagon to haul in his mangled remains, though he 'lowed he might have to go to the next county to find 'em. Now, what do you think? He gets up to the field where he last sees the old man, an 'stead of findin any remains he finds him standin there live as ever an lookin puzzled. 'Didn't I see a twister comin your way?' asked the hired man. 'I guess you did,' says the old feller, 'an that's what's puzzlin me. The thing come along an run right into me, an then the next thing I knowed it was gone. Didn't go up in the air or nothin else. Near as I can figure it out it must 'a been a mysterious dispensation.'

"The old fellow was stuck on a schoolma'am that had come from back east an that very night he set er to marry him, which she said she would if he would take off them whiskers. It nigh broke his heart, but he knuckled under. So the next day he goes to a barber shop in town near by an tells the barber to cut 'em loose. Well, the barber turns loose on them whiskers, an in the next minute that there barber shop was scattered all over the county, half the town was blowed down an the other half was shook out of shape. It was the queerest thing any one ever heard of, an I don't suppose it would ever been explained if a feller who came along with a show an was sellin patent medicine hadn't explained it. He said that the fact was that the cyclone had got tangled up in old Abner's whiskers when it disappeared so sudden an had been sticklin there until the barber cut the whiskers off an gave it a chance to escape."

There was a crash and a smothered exclamation, and the grocer at first had a wild hope that the man with the ginger beard had been struck by lightning, but an investigation showed that it was only the man from Potato creek, who had fallen from his seat on the counter into the tub of eggs.—Indianapolis Journal.

Selfish Resignation.

Some people seem to see nothing disastrous in any event, so long as its results are beneficial to themselves. They have much virtuous submission to another man's fate.

"There's no misfortin so big that there ain't a little good in it," said Captain Joe Smallett.

"I dunno 'bout that," answered the younger man, who was being consoled for the loss of property. "I could name a good many catastrophes that hadn't been profitable right in this town," he continued. "How 'bout the time John Sawyers' barn burned, and he lost all his hay an critters?"

The captain was silent, but unconvinced, and presently his features lightened with an idea.

"Well, it does seem so it was tarnal hard on John, but there was a little good in it, too," he said. "You know that apple tree that stud close to the barn? Well, it was brimful of the nicest apples you ever set tooth to, and that fire roasted 'em to a turn. There they hung, and the juice just dripped out of 'em. We eat 'em after they got the fire out. Seem's though I never tasted such good baked apples."

Captain Joe smacked his lips at the retrospect, but the other man was still unconforted. He was in no mood just then for looking on the bright side of even a neighbor's misfortune.—Youth's Companion.

Caribou Habits.

In summer the caribou feeds chiefly on common plants. It is especially fond of a broad leafed glass growing in wet places and around the barrens which are so numerous in various places in the interior of New Brunswick. In September you will find them on these barrens feeding on the reindeer moss (Cladonia rangiferina), of which they are very fond. They will dig for it when the snow is nearly or quite four feet deep. They have been seen at this work when only their backs were visible above the surface of the snow. When there is a crust on the snow, their operations at once cease, as they are no longer able to work. Then they betake themselves to the black moss which hangs from the trees which skirt the barrens. This they will, however, never eat so long as they can get the genuine reindeer moss. Toward spring they ascend to the highlands and hard wood ridges, where they remain until the snow has left. The dark and white caribou are often seen together in droves. —Forest and Stream.

The Intelligent Juror.

The eloquent bishop of Ripon is very fond of telling the following story:

A well known lawyer on circuit in the north of England, curious to know how a certain juryman arrived at his verdict, meeting him one day ventured to ask. "Well," replied he, "I'm a plain man, and I like to be fair to every one. I don't go by what the witnesses say, and I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says, but I looks at the man in the dock, and I says, 'He must have done something, or he wouldn't be there,' so I brings 'em all in guilty."—London Tit-Bits.

Pennsylvania Superstitions.

There is a tradition in Forest county that a baby which wears a blacksnake's skin for a garter will be free from croup. There is another tradition that if a white baby is kissed by a negro woman it will never get the whooping cough.—Philadelphia Record.

A Lazy Vicar.

Newspaper misprints are often amusing. One of the funniest I have lately seen is the reference to "Mr. Hanson, lazy vicar and solo tenor, St. Paul's cathedral." That printer had obviously never heard of a "lazy" vicar.—London Figaro.

We Stand Between England and Famine.

It will startle some people to learn that if no American meat is imported into the London market for two days the price of all kinds of meat goes up. Moreover, it is also a fact that if the American supply were entirely cut off we should have famine prices in force, so large is the quantity consumed.—London Figaro.

The book of Job, written about 1620 B. C., describes very accurately several processes of melting metals.

HELPS TO THE VOCALIST.

The Knowing Eye, the Glad Smile and the Innocent Hand—What These Mean.

It has been observed that all the pupils of a certain singing teacher in New York have, when singing, a bright, happy expression of countenance, as though the art of vocalizing was productive of the greatest delight.

A young woman pupil, when asked why this was so, replied:

"Our master teaches us that for the production of a full, bright, ringing tone three things are necessary, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile and the innocent hand.'"

"What in the world does he mean by that," asked the questioner, "and what have they to do with your singing anyhow?"

"I shall tell you as well as I can. As regards the facial expression, the pupils all imagine at first that it is taught with the idea of its visual effect upon an audience. That is by no means the case, although it is, of course, always more pleasant to see a singer with an agreeable expression than one with a distorted visage. However, an alert, intelligent eye seems to communicate its feeling somehow to the throat. One feels surer of the pitch, and the tone is altogether better. Try singing with such an expression and again with a heavy, listless eye, and see the difference.

"Now for the 'glad smile.' It is such a smile as extends from the lips to the eyes, and, in fact, affects the whole face. By it the interior of the mouth just back of the teeth is rounded, the passage from the windpipe to the lips is made perfectly clear, and the sound emitted becomes bright, gladsome and ringing. Oh, that smile is a wonderful help, particularly for those notes above D in the staff."

"I understand that pretty well," said the interlocutor, "but how about the 'innocent hand?' That sounds like the nonsense."

"Not at all. The hands should be held clasped gently together, or if a sheet of music is used it should be held lightly between the fingers. This is important. Some singers have a habit of knotting their hands together or clutching their music as though they feared it would get away. Now, the muscles which knot these fingers are away up in the arm, contiguous to the muscles of the chest and not far from those of the throat. The strain upon them affects these other muscles, interferes with breathing and tires the throat.

"Now, does it sound so much like nonsense? I tell you they are great things, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile, and the innocent hand.' It wasn't until I had learned their value that I was allowed to sing in public, and to them do I attribute much of my success."—New York Sun.

Bathing In the Ganges.

The ceremonial bathing in the Ganges forms the great morning act of worship, and the bathing ghats belong to different races, so that each pilgrim band possesses an accredited status in the holy city. Long flights of crumbling steps descend from the towering shrines to the water's edge.

The river is already full of bathers, throwing the sacred water over each other from brazen lotahs, with the symbolical rites of their intricate creed. Some stand absorbed in prayer, with thin, brown arms raised toward heaven, and careworn faces bathed in tears. Groups of high caste girls in filmy white veils step daintily into the river, their slaves waiting on the bank. Gray bearded men and bright faced boys descend the steps of a neighboring ghat, chanting a wild mantra, and crowds of sick or infirm worshipers are carried or assisted down the steep stairways, and supported by friendly hands as they dip themselves in the healing flood.

A ghat where Brahma is supposed to have sacrificed 10 horses sanctifies the most unclean, and at an eclipse—always a sacred phenomenon in India—the vanguard of pilgrims generally get pushed into the water unless volens by the dense throng behind them. The stately observatory above this ghat was built by a rajah of Benares, who reformed the calendar, and the instruments of brass and iron with which he worked out astrological problems are still contained within the walls.—All the Year Round.

Mohammedan Amenities.

From the earliest times Mohammedan historians, except when in subjection, in describing the death of a Christian, do not say "He died" or "He was killed," but "He went to Johanna." They do not say of a Christian that he was drowned, but they say, "The dog went through water to fire." Not that these elegant phrases are confined to Christians. It is sufficient for a man to be not a Mohammedan to entitle him to "pursue the road to the realms of perdition," or to have his head "struck from his filthy body, so that the world may be gladdened by being cleansed from his polluting existence."

When the army of Islam goes to war with the Sikhs, it is called "Extermination of the hellish gang for nothing Guru." The faithful, when they die, drink the sharab—which they ought not to do—or sherbet, of martyrdom. Sometimes they pluck fruit from the fig tree of immortality. On the contrary, their enemies—may their mouths be crammed with mud—are sent in swarms to hell, and the land purified of their foul existence. The fact is that the religion of Mohammed is a fighting religion. It is meant for conquerors, and for conquerors in the act of conquering.—Saturday Review.

One of the Indigestibles.

The guest at the hotel table laid the menu down and gazed up at the waiter.

"Have you any corned beef and cabbage?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Got any sauerkraut and sausage?"

"No, sir."

"Got any cruckling bread?"

"No, sir."

The guest was becoming uneasy.

"Well," he said in an unpleasant way, "have you got anything to eat here at all?"

"There's the bill of fare, sir," replied the waiter, nodding toward it.

The guest picked it up and examined it carefully.

"Um," he said after a thorough inspection, "I can't eat that. At least, not raw. Take it out to the kitchen and have it broiled a bit, will you?" and the waiter was utterly overcome by the rude shock to one of his musheacred traditions.—Detroit Free Press.

Selling Sentences.

At a session of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, held in Salem in November, 1787, Elizabeth Leathe of Lynn, for harboring thieves and receiving stolen goods, was convicted and sentenced to be whipped 20 stripes and to be sold for six months. Also at a session of the same court, held in Boston in September, 1791, six persons were convicted of theft and sentenced to be whipped and pay costs or to be sold for periods of from six months to four years.—Green Bag.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.

VICTOR PHIL

Having closed out his branch store at 167 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,

COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.

Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

Never
NEVER
NEVER!

The long spring is never made now.

Now
It is the

Quick-winding
Waterbury.

Genuine.
Jeweled.
Accurate,
Handsome.

See it.

All jewelers sell it.
All styles. $4 to $15.

SULPHUR BITTERS

Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

THE LOWELL

Gas Light Company

OFFICE:

22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.

SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB ROGERS Treasurer; D. B. BARTLETT, Clerk.

Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Spragins, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.

PRICE OF GAS,

With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is

$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.

First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.

No charge made for the use of meters.

No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.

Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.

The latest style is to use

B. & K.

CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS

The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.

They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.

SOLD ONLY AT

C. H. Coburn & Co.'s

63-71 Market Street.

Drain's Bargain Store.

Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.

DRAIN'S,

111 Gorham Street.

WM. P. COURTNEY,
13 and 14 Masonic Block
Attorney at Law.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

SUN RISES..... 5 06 | MOON SETS 2 41 AM
SUN SETS..... 6 25 | FULL SEA { .. 6 00 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..13 20 | { .. 6 45 PM

Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Rain or snow, followed by clearing weather; northerly winds; slight rise in temperature

For Massachusetts: Fair; northerly winds; warmer in eastern portion

For Vermont: Fair; northerly winds.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair; slightly warmer; northerly winds.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Ladies' wheels, all prices. Shattuck & Son.

Pensions have been granted to Edward Powers and Nancy E. Fifield of this city.

There will be a mass meeting of Lowell carpenters in Jackson hall, Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The prices at the assignee sale of Manning & Leighton speak to your wants and appeal to your welfare.

A child's all wool suit, at 75 cents, and boys' all wool knee pants at 25 cents, are the things offered at J. L. Chalifoux's today.

Mr. Willis Farrington has presented Judge Hadley with a photogravure of the late Lawyer Sweetzer. It will be hung in the Wentworth library.

A man named Matthew Frater had two fingers of his left hand cut off Thursday afternoon while repairing a carding machine in No. 2 Hamilton mill.

Rev. Fr. D. N. Forget, O. M. I., received word Thursday of the death of his father at St. Therese, P. Q. Fr. Forget started Friday morning to attend the funeral.

The congress playing cards are extensively used in duplicate whist. You can get them at Lawler's, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

Chas. W. Deehan, commander of Thomas Talbot Conclave No. 105 of this city held the ticket No. 4098 which won a barrel of flour at the recent fair of the United Foresters of Newport, R. I.

The Tammany club is growing in Ward Three. D. P. O'Neill, the recording secretary, is a prominent candidate for the city committee and his fellow members in the club feel confident that he will be among the winners.

The thoughtful purchaser will examine the famous Stearns bicycle before buying. Ask old riders what they think. The praises and compliments that are continually showered upon the Stearns are deserved. Shattuck & Son.

Cook, Taylor & company, Central street, carry in stock nearly $10,000 of laces which they buy from the importer who personally selects his patterns as they come from the looms of the lace districts of the old country. See the firm's ad. in this issue.

Miss Gertrude G. Knowlton was surprised Thursday evening by receiving a visit from a number of her young friends, it being her birthday. Whist was enjoyed, the winners being Misses Nellie Bean and Lillian Stewart, Mr. Burton W. Plaisted and William Mansur.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. Cheapest place in the city. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central street.

Miss Howe is Coming.

Acting upon the suggestion of THE SUN the Lowell Symphony orchestra has secured Mrs. Lavin, better known to the public as Miss Howe, for a concert on May 8th. Mr. Lavin will also sing. Miss Howe has just returned from a successful European tour.

The Reform Club Election.

The Reform club held its annual meeting last evening in Columbia hall and the following officers were elected: President, Alvan E. Joy; treasurer, Robert J. Fullerton; clerk, John J. Harrington; board of directors—Alvan E. Joy, John Quinn, Edward M. Bowers, George Jones, John Callahan, Sr., George Gardner, Frank P. Stack, Hugh William and Francis Burns. An informal talk was had on the matter of erecting a club house on the Lee street property. No action was taken.

The Columbia Associates.

The Columbia associates gave their second hop of the season in Wells' hall last evening. The grand march containing 50 couples was led by Floor Director Daniel J. O'Brien and Miss Mary Sheehan, followed by General Manager John T. Dickey and Miss Lena Erving; Asst. Floor Director, J. F. Leary and Miss Etta King, Geo. E. Clark and Miss Katie Sullivan. There were seven aids in charge of Martin F. Welch and others who assisted in making the affair a success were John F. Buckley, secretary; John J. Sullivan, treasurer and Thomas F. Quinn.

SETTLED THE QUESTION.

Judge Braley Passes Upon the Responsibility of Police Court Officers to Answer Summonses in High Court.

Judge Braley yesterday made the point that when an officer is wanted as a witness in a case in high court he must respond even if the officer is on duty in a police court. The Superior court takes precedence over a police court, and an officer must obey a summons even if he disobeys the orders of his superior officer.

THAT GATLING GUN.

It Will Come to the Lowell Armory for the Use of the Two Companies of the Sixth Regiment.

The Gatling gun assigned to the Sixth Regiment, Col. Parsons, is coming to the Lowell armory. It will be for use by the two companies of the regiment and a lieutenant will be detailed to take charge of it and drill a squad of men.

The drill will probably be assigned for Monday evening and will make a novel exhibition.

The Mechanic Phalanx has received its rations to be stored against a time when the company might be called out in an emergency. The stores include about 100 pounds of beef, 150 pounds of bread and 22 pounds of coffee. The rations are packages of a size easy to handle, and are stored at the armory. The other companies will receive their rations in a few days and later the new mess kits will be issued.

Col. Percy Parker will probably inspect the Mechanic Phalanx next week. On his official visit he will probably be asked to inspect the magazine, which is practically useless, it being so damp that powder or cartridges cannot be kept there.

A Lowell surgeon may be detailed as lieutenant of the Lowell detachment of the Ambulance corps.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

UNUSUALLY BRIEF SESSION OF THE SENATE YESTERDAY.

In the House a Batch of Bills Was Reported Included Normal School, Gypsy Moth Appropriation and a Bill to Tax Shares of Bell Telephone.

BOSTON, April 14.—The senate completed its business in three-quarters of an hour, and adjourned at 11 45.

The committee on judiciary reported a bill vesting in mayors the authority, without the consent of the aldermen, to revoke licenses for Sunday entertainments.

Mr. Lawrence introduced on leave a resolve that the legislature request the senators and representatives of the commonwealth to urge upon congress the necessity of prompt and vigorous action to exterminate the gypsy moth.

The house took from the table and disposed of seven bills relating to the removal of the limitation on the number of liquor licenses, each bill being rejected.

An order was adopted providing that hereafter morning sessions of the house begin at 10 30.

The bill authorizing the city of Worcester to incur indebtedness beyond the limit allowed by law for the purpose of building a city hall was passed to be engrossed.

The committee on expenditures reported against the bills to reconstruct the state house.

The committee on prisons reported against the bill to abolish the board of prison commissioners.

The committee on revision of the corporation laws reported a bill prohibiting the issue of stock or scrip dividends by quasi-public corporations.

The committee on expenditures has agreed to report in favor of one normal school, its location to be fixed by the board of education, also to reduce the gypsy moth appropriation from $160,000 to $100,000.

Ought to pass was reported on the bill which proposes to tax all shares in subcompanies held by the American Bell Telephone company. The amount involved is said to be about $22,000,000.

Mr. Spring moved that the bill granting the American Bell Telephone company an increase of capital be laid on the table. The motion was debated, but was carried and the bill passed.

The joint committee on prisons submitted its report on the order that the committee investigate the management of the office of superintendent of prisons.

Nasty Weather Continues.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 14.—This place is cut off from the world by telegraph. Linemen are at work, but owing to prevailing high winds are not accomplishing much. The harbor is full of fishermen, but no serious accidents are reported.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., April 14.—There is no cessation of the storm which has visited the coast during this week, and as a consequence the harbor is filled with coastwise vessels, barges, dories and fishermen.

Died In a Foreign Land.

DOVER, N. H., April 14.—Word has been received of the death in Italy of Roswell Douglass Sawyer, a brother of ex-Governor Sawyer. Deceased for the past 16 years had devoted himself to the study of art. His remains will be brought to this country for interment.

Mitre's Followers Join Radicals.

LONDON, April 14.—Advices received here from the Argentine Republic show that a coalition that has been effected between Senors Mitre and Pelligrini is causing many of the former followers of Senor Mitre to join the Radicals.

Filled One Pulpit 30 Years.

BOSTON, April 14.—Rev. James Howard Means, who was for 30 years pastor of the Second Congregational church, Dorchester, died yesterday after an illness of 17 years. He was born in this city in 1823 and resided here all his life.

A Dozen Missing.

BUFFALO, April 14.—None of the men reported missing in the ruins of the fire have been found, and the belief grows stronger that they fell victims to the flames. Twelve men are unaccounted for.

This Is Cheering.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—The Weybosset mill started today for the first time since last fall. Other local mills are starting on full time, with a prospect of overtime schedules within a few days.

Bailey Got Nothing.

BOSTON, April 14.—Thomas Woodward, Henry S. Patten and Lemuel Mellet are charged with swindling. It is alleged that Woodward, acting as agent for Patten, bought three carloads of lumber, valued at $550, from Warren W. Bailey of Newbury, Vt. Patten turned it over to Mellet, who disposed of it. It is claimed that the three shared in the profits, leaving Bailey to whistle for his money.

Under a Sheriff's Eye.

UTICA, N. Y., April 14.—Edward Hurlburt, lawyer and real estate agent, who assigned with liabilities of $116,000, has been indicted for taking the money of a widow for investment while insolvent. The sheriff holds a bench warrant for Hurlburt's arrest. He is unable to leave his bed and is under the sheriff's surveillance.

All Quiet In Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The president sent to congress another letter in the Hawaiian correspondence, being Minister Willis' recital of recent events on the islands. Minister Willis records the formation of the American union, whose object is to secure annexation, and reports matters as quiet on the islands.

For 10 Cts.

We will send you a trial size cake of the best toilet soap manufactured. Woodbury's Facial Soap is prescribed by specialists on skin affections, and is recommended by physicians everywhere. It will make a clean smooth face from a blotchy skin. We will also send you free 150-page book treating of skin and scalp diseases.

John H. Woodbury
Dermatological Institute,
Established 1870. 125 W. 42d St. N. Y.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred, T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Charley Bennett, who made such an interesting bout with young Flaherty last year, has been matched by the Crescent and Suffolk clubs to meet Luke Walsh of Lowell at their tournament at the Casino next Tuesday night.

On Wednesday evening next, the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic company will appear at the Opera house in "Forced to the War," a play never presented in this city before. The company comprised some of the best amateur talent in the city.

Dr. Huntress had a narrow escape from falling down the elevator shaft at St. John's hospital, last Tuesday. He was engaged in conversation and failed to notice how close he was to the shaft until he was about to take a step backward. The doctor is congratulating himself on his narrow escape.

The Clover Base Ball club held its first grand social in the Burkes' hall last evening a fair sized attendance being present, and a delightful time enjoyed. The officers in charge were: General manager, William Courser; assistant, Joseph McLaughlin, floor director, William Forbes, and assistant, Thomas Tully.

Gov. Greenhalge Resting.

Gov. Greenhalge was not at the state house yesterday. He has been working hard lately and is taking a little rest.

Notice to Carpenters.

A mass meeting will be held in Jackson hall, Monday April 16, 1894, at 8 p. m. in the interest of the carpenters of Lowell and vicinity. Speakers will be W. J. Shield of Boston and others.

Notice.

Owing to the hard times Farrell & Conaton are now prepared to figure at cost on water closets, bath tubs, etc. Water closets a specialty. Call or drop them a postal card and they will give estimates cheerfully.

WHAT MERRITT SAYS.

Talks With the Boston Club Manager Upon the Salary Question.

Billy Merritt was in Boston yesterday and reported to Manager Selee this morning.

When asked if he had signed he said: "Not yet, and I would like nothing better than a chance to get away from here if my work of last season doesn't entitle me to a raise in salary.

"I came to Boston for a small salary and my record shows what I did. All I want is a fair deal and as much money as the other boys are getting.

"I can get several hundred dollars more salary in a minor league than I am offered by Boston."

Merritt never looked better and said he was anxious to get to work, but felt he was being treated unfairly by the Boston club.

Merritt's work last season was of the gilt-edge order and he is certainly entitled to as much money as the finest catchers in the league with a few exceptions.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

Nestor of the New York Bar Suddenly Passes Away.

NEW YORK, April 14.—David Dudley Field died of pneumonia at the residence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs Dudley Field, 22 Gramercy park. Mr. Field was sick but 24 hours.

He retired on Wednesday seemingly in the best of health, after spending the day in the company of his brothers, Henry and Stephen. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning, Mr. Field was seized with a congestive chill. Dr. Burt was hastily summoned. He called Dr. Delafield in consultation. Both doctors remained at Mr Field's bedside all day.

Mr Field slept quietly all the evening, and at 3 o'clock yesterday morning he died.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD

The sudden death of Mr. Field comes as a shock. He returned from Europe last Wednesday morning in the best of health. He gloried in his vitality, and boasted that few men of 89 would take a five-months' European trip alone.

In an interview on Wednesday, Mr. Field said that he would now busy himself with his autobiography, which he was writing. He planned, he said, to spend the summer in the Berkshire hills.

Mr. Field was born in Haddam, Conn., Feb. 13, 1805. He was educated at Williams college, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1828, and commenced practice at New York. He is chiefly known for his labors in the cause of law reform.

Mr. Field had three brothers as eminent in one way or another as he was in law. Cyrus W., capitalist; Stephen J., justice of the supreme court of the United States, and Henry M. Field, one of the most prominent of American religious editors.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson Taylor, 45 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St.

Money to loan on approved notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. F. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEPT A SECRET.

Dole Is Drawing Up a New Constitution For Governing Hawaii.

HONOLULU, April 6.—Ever since the retirement of President Dole from the office of minister of foreign affairs he has been engaged in drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the convention to be held in May. The government is very reticent in regard to the new instrument.

Preparations for the constitutional convention are being made. The election of delegates is to take place on May 2. The registration of voters for this election is now proceeding, but has been very slow, only 548 having taken the oath necessary to qualify as electors. Of those the great majority are whites and Portuguese. The natives are being kept from registration by their leaders, who are nearly all Royalists.

The American Union party, although in complete control of politics, has met with opposition on the islands of Maui and Hawaii. The Annexationists, who are all connected with the plantations, have strenuously objected to the part of the platform that excludes Chinese labor and have formed party clubs under the old platform providing for Asiatic labor under proper restrictions.

The newly elected central committee of the American party has begun the warfare against the Japanese obtaining the franchise. All the party clubs have passed similar resolutions, but the Japanese still claim that they will have rights equal to those of other foreigners.

News has reached here that the United States has decided to improve Pearl river harbor, with the intention of establishing a station there. The fact that Admiral Irwin is at present at Pearl harbor with his aides, taking soundings and making surveys, lends color to the report. This is his second visit on the same mission in six weeks.

EIGHT THOUSAND TRAMPS

Expected to Gather In the District of Columbia by the First of May.

NEW YORK, April 11.—The movement known as Coxey's commonweal and the industrial army are now approaching a speedy concentration at the common center, Washington. The original body that started in from Massilon, O., crossed the border line of Maryland from Pennsylvania yesterday at 11 a. m., and will camp in a delightful valley near Grantville, on the Cumberland, tomorrow.

Colonel Frye's army from California are still on the train they seized. They were fed about dusk last evening at Colette, five miles this side of Cheyenne. The next stop will be at Sidney, Neb.

A train of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was seized in Illinois, and a large body are expected to act likewise near St. Louis, and these, together with the parties from Boston, this city and from near Petersburg, Va., and the scattering crowds, promise at least 8000 tramps in the District of Columbia by May 1. The state of Maryland is alarmed at the outlook.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me renewed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.
Peter Watson, Prop.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurence Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

A WATERY GRAVE.

Crew of the Schooner Jennie M. Carter Drowned Off Salisbury.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., April 14.—The schooner Jennie M. Carter went ashore at Salisbury beach. Her foretopmast, mainmast and jibboom are gone. She was boarded, but not a soul was found. At least half a dozen men must have been employed in managing her. The craft sailed from Sullivan, Me., for Philadelphia several days ago, heavily laden with paving stones.

The Jennie M. Carter was owned at Providence. She was built at Newton, Md., in 1874. She has been engaged in the coal trade between Boston and Portland, Me.

The lifesaving crew have taken off all that could be saved, but no trace can be found of the crew list. The indications are that the crew were washed overboard while trying to drop anchor. It is supposed that there were women on board, as female apparel was found in one of the staterooms.

YOUNG MAN

Are you dressed just as well as you'd like to be? Does your suit and hat smack of this season's newness—or are they somewhat chestnutty? There's no use talking—clothes don't alway's make a man—but a well dressed young man always stands a better show with a good situation or a good looking girl—You know it yourself—

Don't You?

Why don't you make a bee-line for our young men's department and take a look at the thousands of spring suits. They're the toniest, swellest, nobbiest garments that you've had a chance to look at yourself in, in many a day.

We Never Stand Still—We Can't Afford to.

Our stock like a register of a big hotel bristles with arrivals and departures, goods are always coming and going. That's the way we keep the stock fresh.

The Pink of Perfection In Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our boys' department is certainly an attractive place for parents who have boys to clothe. The stock this season is the cream of the newest and brightest styles of the prominent clothing makers of the country.

Our windows give but a shadow of a hint. You must look through the assortment to gain a proper conception of our mammoth showing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

$5 and Upward.

WE ARE SHOWING

A nice line of Mantle Chiffonier and Cabinet Beds from $14 upwards.

Straw Matting Week.

$4 will buy a whole roll of straw Matting. We have a nice line of Straw Mattings and solicit your inspection.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Lounges, Bed Lounges,

COUCHES, etc., etc., at Lowest Prices. Brass Rod and Sockets 10c. per window. A 35c. Shade Holder for 25c. These Prices for This Week Only.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.

SPECIAL
FLOUR SALE.

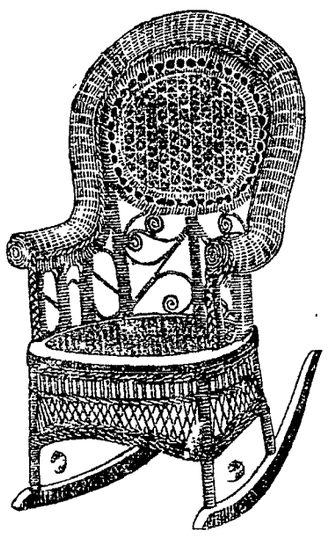
We warrant our Flour to be the Best Breadmaking of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St. Middlesex St.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 15c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Peaches, Peas, and Corn, 10c. per can.

Tomatoes, Clams, and Blue Berries, 10c.

Potatoes and Onions, 70c. per bushel.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,
New No. 140 Corham St.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

Beaver Cloak Co.
51 MERRIMACK STREET.
A 3-Day Moving Sale At Reduced Prices.
Nothing Like it Before.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

GREAT VARIETY OF
COATS
In Style and Quality, and Never Before Such Value.

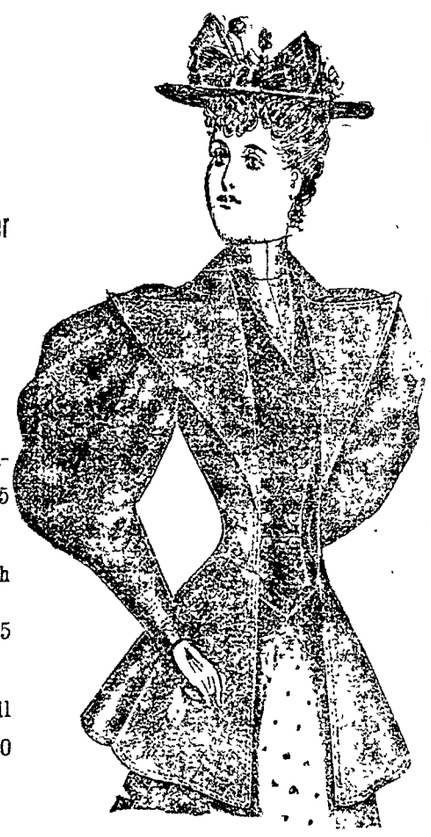
HERE ARE A FEW:

A handsome half fitting Coat in American Clay, $3.75

Nobby Coat, like cut, trimmed with Moire Silk in fine Cheviot, $8.75

One lot of Covert Coats, with full skirt, just received, $6 00

Coverts $6.00 to $12.



CAPES
For Half the Prices the Leading Boston Stores Ask

80 Fine Laced Capes, at $2.00

This Cape is sold in Boston at $4.00. Last Saturday we sold the last one of this line. We have another lot for this sale.

60 Capes in Lace Insertion, a beauty at $3.00
Boston price $5.75.

A Broadcloth Cape, with fancy bushing, at $4.93.
A big seller, Boston price $7.00.

A beauty in Misses Imported Mixture $4.75.

Children's Reefers, Well-made, good fitting, $1.25

An exceptionally fine Silk embroidered, $3.00

We have a lot of Woolen Waists, just the thing for early spring, at prices that surprise and delight our customers.

200 Henrietta Waists, 75c. reduced from $1.50.

75 Henrietta lined Waists, $1.25, reduced from $2.

125 Serge Waists, in all colors, $1.50, reduced from $2.50.

65 Cashmere Waists, extra fine, $2.25, reduced from $4.

38 Fancy Waists, French Serge, tailor made, $2.75, reduced from $6.

25 Fancy French Serge Waists, Zouave style, $3, reduced from $8.

Moire Capes, Lace Capes.

Wool Suits, $2.50, $2.75, $3.75, $6, $8 and up.

Our Suit trade is growing steadily, because we give values never before offered in Lowell.

Heavy Street Skirts, $1.25, $1.75, $2, $2.50 and $3.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

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SUN SETS	6 25	FULL SEA	0 00 AM
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For Vermont: Fair; northerly winds.

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There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN, with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Corner Cigar.

Ladies' wheels, all prices. Shattuck & Son.

Pensions have been granted to Edward Powers and Nancy E. Fifield of this city.

There will be a mass meeting of Lowell carpenters in Jackson hall, Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The prices at the assignee sale of Manning & Leighton speak to your wants and appeal to your welfare.

A child's all wool suit, at 75 cents, and boys' all wool knee pants at 25 cents, are the things offered at J. L. Chalifoux's today.

Mr. Willis Farrington has presented Judge Hadley with a photogravure of the late Lawyer Sweetzer. It will be hung in the Wentworth library.

A man named Matthew Frater had two fingers of his left hand cut off Thursday afternoon while repairing a carding machine in No. 2 Hamilton mill.

Rev. Fr. D. N. Forget, O. M. I., received word Thursday of the death of his father at St. Therese, P. Q. Fr. Forget started Friday morning to attend the funeral.

The congress playing cards are extensively used in duplicate whist. You can get them at Lawler's, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

Chas. W. Deehan, commander of Thomas Talbot Conclave No. 105 of this city held the ticket No. 4098 which won a barrel of flour at the recent fair of the United Foresters of Newport, R. I.

The Tammany club is growing in Ward Three. D. P. O'Neill, the recording secretary, is a prominent candidate for the city committee and his fellow members in the club feel confident that he will be among the winners.

The thoughtful purchaser will examine the famous Stearns bicycle before buying. Ask old riders what they think. The praises and compliments that are continually showered upon the Stearns are deserved. Shattuck & Son.

Cook, Taylor & company, Central street, carry in stock nearly $10,000 of laces which they buy from the importer who personally selects his patterns as they come from the looms of the lace districts of the old country. See the firm's ad. in this issue.

Miss Gertrude G. Knowlton was surprised Thursday evening by receiving a visit from a number of her young friends, it being her birthday. Whist was enjoyed, the winners being Misses Nellie Bean and Lillian Stewart, Mr. Burton W. Plaisted and William Mansur.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. Cheapest place in the city. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central street.

Miss Howe Is Coming.

Acting upon the suggestion of THE SUN the Lowell Symphony orchestra has secured Mrs. Lavin, better known to the public as Miss Howe, for a concert on May 8th. Mr. Lavin will also sing. Miss Howe has just returned from a successful European tour.

The Reform Club Election.

The Reform club held its annual meeting last evening in Columbia hall and the following officers were elected: President, Alvan E. Joy; treasurer, Robert J. Fullerton; clerk, John J. Harrington; board of directors—Alvan E. Joy, John Quinn, Edward M. Bowers, George Jones, John Callahan, Sr., George Gardner, Frank P. Slack, Hugh William and Francis Burns. An informal talk was had on the matter of erecting a club house on the Lee street property. No action was taken.

The Columbia Associates.

The Columbia associates gave their second hop of the season in Wells' hall last evening. The grand march containing 50 couples was led by Floor Director Daniel J. O'Brien and Miss Mary Sheehan, followed by General Manager John T. Dickey and Miss Lena Erving; Asst. Floor Director, J. F. Leary and Miss Etta King, Geo. E. Clark and Miss Katie Sullivan. There were seven aids in charge of Martin F. Welch and others who assisted in making the affair a success were John F. Buckley, secretary; John J. Sullivan, treasurer and Thomas F. Quinn.

SETTLED THE QUESTION.

Judge Braley Passes Upon the Responsibility of Police Court Officers to Answer Summonses in High Court.

Judge Braley yesterday made the point that when an officer is wanted as a witness in a case in high court he must respond even if the officer is on duty in a police court. The Superior court takes precedence over a police court, and an officer must obey a summons even if he disobeys the orders of his superior officer.

THAT GATLING GUN.

It Will Come to the Lowell Armory for the Use of the Two Companies of the Sixth Regiment.

The Gatling gun assigned to the Sixth Regiment, Col. Parsons, is coming to the Lowell armory. It will be for use by the two companies of the regiment and a lieutenant will be detailed to take charge of it and drill a squad of men.

The drill will probably be assigned for Monday evening and will make a novel exhibition.

The Mechanic Phalanx has received its rations to be stored against a time when the company might be called out in an emergency. The stores include about 100 pounds of beef, 150 pounds of bread and 22 pounds of coffee. The rations are packages of a size easy to handle, and are stored at the armory. The other companies will receive their rations in a few days and later the new mess kits will be issued.

Col. Percy Parker will probably inspect the Mechanic Phalanx next week. On his official visit he will probably be asked to inspect the magazine, which is practically useless, it being so damp that powder or cartridges cannot be kept there.

A Lowell surgeon may be detailed as lieutenant of the Lowell detachment of the Ambulance corps.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 31 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

UNUSUALLY BRIEF SESSION OF THE SENATE YESTERDAY.

In the House a Batch of Bills Was Reported Included Normal School, Gypsy Moth Appropriation and a Bill to Tax Shares of Bell Telephone.

BOSTON, April 14.—The senate completed its business in three-quarters of an hour, and adjourned at 11:45.

The committee on judiciary reported a bill vesting in mayors the authority, without the consent of the aldermen, to revoke licenses for Sunday entertainments.

Mr. Lawrence introduced on leave a resolve that the legislature request the senators and representatives of the commonwealth to urge upon congress the necessity of prompt and vigorous action to exterminate the gypsy moth.

The house took from the table and disposed of seven bills relating to the removal of the limitation on the number of liquor licenses, each bill being rejected.

An order was adopted providing that hereafter morning sessions of the house begin at 10:30.

The bill authorizing the city of Worcester to incur indebtedness beyond the limit allowed by law for the purpose of building a city hall was passed to be engrossed.

The committee on expenditures reported against the bills to reconstruct the state house.

The committee on prisons reported against the bill to abolish the board of prison commissioners.

The committee on revision of the corporation laws reported a bill prohibiting the issue of stock or scrip dividends by quasi-public corporations.

The committee on expenditures has agreed to report in favor of one normal school, its location to be fixed by the board of education; also to reduce the gypsy moth appropriation from $160,000 to $100,000.

Ought to pass was reported on the bill which proposes to tax all shares in subcompanies held by the American Bell Telephone company. The amount involved is said to be about $22,000,000.

Mr. Spring moved that the bill granting the American Bell Telephone company an increase of capital be laid on the table. The motion was debated, but was carried and the bill passed.

The joint committee on prisons submitted its report on the order that the committee investigate the management of the office of superintendent of prisons.

Nasty Weather Continues.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 14.—This place is cut off from the world by telegraph. Linemen are at work, but owing to prevailing high winds are not accomplishing much. The harbor is full of fishermen, but no serious accidents are reported.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., April 14.—There is no cessation of the storm which has visited the coast during this week, and as a consequence the harbor is filled with coastwise vessels, barges, dories and fishermen.

Died In a Foreign Land.

DOVER, N. H., April 14.—Word has been received of the death in Italy of Roswell Douglass Sawyer, a brother of ex-Governor Sawyer. Deceased for the past 16 years had devoted himself to the study of art. His remains will be brought to this country for interment.

Mitre's Followers Join Radicals.

LONDON, April 14.—Advices received here from the Argentine Republic show that a coalition that has been effected between Senors Mitre and Pelligrini is causing many of the former followers of Senor Mitre to join the Radicals.

Filled One Pulpit 30 Years.

BOSTON, April 14.—Rev. James Howard Means, who was for 30 years pastor of the Second Congregational church, Dorchester, died yesterday after an illness of 17 years. He was born in this city in 1823 and resided here all his life.

A Dozen Missing.

BUFFALO, April 14.—None of the men reported missing in the ruins of the fire have been found, and the belief grows stronger that they fell victims to the flames. Twelve men are unaccounted for.

This Is Cheering.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—The Weybosset mill started today for the first time since last fall. Other local mills are starting on full time, with a prospect of overtime schedules within a few days.

Bailey Got Nothing.

BOSTON, April 14.—Thomas Woodward, Henry S. Patten and Lemuel Mellet are charged with swindling. It is alleged that Woodward, acting as agent for Patten, bought three carloads of lumber, valued at $550, from Warren W. Bailey of Newbury, Vt. Patten turned it over to Mellet, who disposed of it. It is claimed that the three shared in the profits, leaving Bailey to whistle for his money.

Under a Sheriff's Eye.

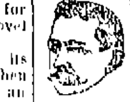
UTICA, N. Y., April 14.—Edward Hurlburt, lawyer and real estate agent, who assigned with liabilities of $110,000, has been indicted for taking the money of a widow for investment while insolvent. The sheriff holds a bench warrant for Hurlburt's arrest. He is unable to leave his bed and is under the sheriff's surveillance.

All Quiet In Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The president sent to congress another letter in the Hawaiian correspondence, being Minister Willis' recital of recent events on the islands. Minister Willis records the formation of the American union, whose object is to secure annexation, and reports matters as quiet on the islands.

For 10 Cts.

We will send you a trial size cake of the best toilet soap manufactured. Woodbury's Facial Soap is prepared by a specialist on skin affections, and is recommended by physicians everywhere. It will make a clean smooth face from a blotchy skin. We will also send you free 150 page book treating of skin and scalp diseases.



John H. Woodbury
Dermatological Institute,
Established 1870. 125 W. 42d St. N. Y.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a sitting made.

Charley Bennett, who made such an interesting bout with young Flaherty last year, has been matched by the Crescent and Suffolk clubs to meet Luke Walsh of Lowell at their tournament at the Casino next Tuesday night.

On Wednesday evening next, the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic company will appear at the Opera house in "Forced to the War," a play never presented in this city before. The company comprised some of the best amateur talent in the city.

Dr. Huntress had a narrow escape from falling down the elevator shaft at St. John's hospital, last Tuesday. He was engaged in conversation and failed to notice how close he was to the shaft until he was about to take a step backward. The doctor is congratulating himself on his narrow escape.

The Clover Base Ball club held its first grand social in the Burkes' hall last evening a fair sized attendance being present, and a delightful time enjoyed. The officers in charge were: General manager, William Courser; assistant, Joseph McLaughlin, floor director, William Forbes, and assistant, Thomas Tully.

Gov. Greenhalge Resting.

Gov. Greenhalge was not at the state house yesterday. He has been working hard lately and is taking a little rest.

Notice to Carpenters.

A mass meeting will be held in Jackson hall, Monday April 16, 1894, at 8 p. m. in the interest of the carpenters of Lowell and vicinity. Speakers will be W. J. Shield of Boston and others.

Notice.

Owing to the hard times Farrell & Conaton are now prepared to figure at cost on water closets, bath tubs, etc. Water closets a specialty. Call or drop them a postal card and they will give estimates cheerfully.

WHAT MERRITT SAYS.

Talks With the Boston Club Manager Upon the Salary Question.

Billy Merritt was in Boston yesterday and reported to Manager Selee this morning.

When asked if he had signed he said: "Not yet, and I would like nothing better than a chance to get away from here if my work of last season doesn't entitle me to a raise in salary.

"I came to Boston for a small salary and my record shows what I did. All I want is a fair deal and as much money as the other boys are getting.

"I can get several hundred dollars more salary in a minor league than I am offered by Boston."

Merritt never looked better and said he was anxious to get to work, but felt he was being treated unfairly by the Boston club.

Merritt's work last season was of the gilt-edge order and he is certainly entitled to as much money as the finest catchers in the league with a few exceptions.

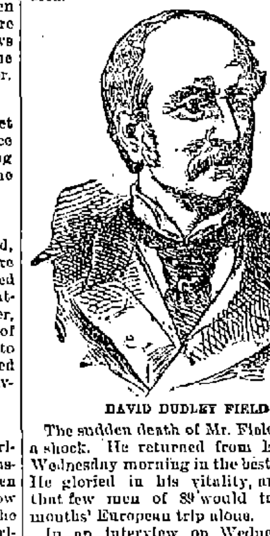
DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

Restor of the New York Bar Suddenly Passes Away.

NEW YORK, April 14.—David Dudley Field died of pneumonia at the residence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dudley Field, 22 Gramercy park. Mr. Field was sick but 24 hours.

He retired on Wednesday seemingly in the best of health, after spending the day in the company of his brothers, Henry and Stephen. At 8 o'clock Thursday morning, Mr. Field was seized with a congestive chill. Dr. Burt was hastily summoned. He called Dr. Delafield in consultation. Both doctors remained at Mr. Field's bedside all day.

Mr. Field slept quietly all the evening, and at 9 o'clock yesterday morning he died.



DAVID DUDLEY FIELD

The sudden death of Mr. Field comes as a shock. He returned from Europe last Wednesday morning in the best of health. He gloried in his vitality, and boasted that few men of 89 would take a five-months' European trip alone.

In an interview on Wednesday, Mr. Field said that he would now busy himself with his autobiography, which he was writing. He planned, he said, to spend the summer in the Berkshire hills.

Mr. Field was born in Haddam, Conn., Feb. 13, 1805. He was educated at Williams college, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1828, and commenced practice at New York. He is chiefly known for his labors in the cause of law reform.

Mr. Field had three brothers as eminent in one way or another as he was in law, Cyrus W., capitalist; Stephen J., justice of the supreme court of the United States, and Henry M. Field, one of the most prominent of American religious editors.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

You Can With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 68 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. E. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 403-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.

Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.

Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.

Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEPT A SECRET.

Dole Is Drawing Up a New Constitution For Governing Hawaii.

HONOLULU, April 6.—Ever since the retirement of President Dole from the office of minister of foreign affairs he has been engaged in drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the convention to be held in May. The government is very reticent in regard to the new instrument.

Preparations for the constitutional convention are being made. The election of delegates is to take place on May 2. The registration of voters for this election is now proceeding, but has been very slow, only 548 having taken the oath necessary to qualify as electors. Of these the great majority are whites and Portuguese. The natives are being kept from registration by their leaders, who are nearly all Royalists.

The American Union party, although in complete control of politics, has met with opposition on the islands of Maui and Hawaii. The Annexationists, who are all connected with the plantations, have strenuously objected to the part of the platform that excludes Chinese labor and have formed party clubs under the old platform providing for Asiatic labor under proper restrictions.

The newly elected central committee of the American party has begun the warfare against the Japanese obtaining the franchise. All the party clubs have passed similar resolutions, but the Japanese still claim that they will have rights equal to those of other foreigners.

News has reached here that the United States has decided to improve Pearl river harbor, with the intention of establishing a station there. The fact that Admiral Irwin is at present at Pearl harbor with his aides, taking soundings and making surveys, lends color to the report. This is his second visit on the same mission in six weeks.

EIGHT THOUSAND TRAMPS

Expected to Gather In the District of Columbia by the First of May.

NEW YORK, April 14.—The movement known as Coxey's commonweal and the industrial army are now approaching a speedy concentration at the common center, Washington. The original body that started in from Massillon, O., crossed the border line of Maryland from Pennsylvania yesterday at 11 a. m., and will camp in a delightful valley near Grantville, on the Cumberland, tomorrow.

Colonel Frye's army from California are still on the train they seized. They were fed about dusk last evening at Coletto, five miles this side of Cheyenne. The next stop will be at Sidney, Neb.

A train of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was seized in Illinois, and a large body are expected to act likewise near St. Louis, and these, together with the parties from Boston, this city and from near Petersburg, Va., and the scattering crowds, promise at least 8000 tramps in the District of Columbia by May 1. The state of Maryland is alarmed at the outlook.

A WATERY GRAVE.

Crew of the Schooner Jennie M. Carter Drowned Off Salisbury.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., April 14.—The schooner Jennie M. Carter went ashore at Salisbury beach. Her foretopmast, mainmast and jibboom are gone. She was boarded, but not a soul was found. At least half a dozen men must have been employed in managing her. The craft sailed from Sullivan, Me., for Philadelphia several days ago, heavily laden with paving stones.

The Jennie M. Carter was owned at Providence. She was built at Newton, Md., in 1874. She has been engaged in the coal trade between Boston and Portland, Me.

The lifesaving crew have taken off all that could be saved, but no trace can be found of the crew list. The indications are that the crew were washed overboard while trying to drop anchor. It is supposed that there were women on board, as female apparel was found in one of the staterooms.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me renewed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at

Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

John E. Coleman,

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Hot'l Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7. POST OFFICE BLOCK.

YOUNG MAN

Are you dressed just as well as you'd like to be? Does your suit and hat smack of this season's newness—or are they somewhat chestnutty? There's no use talking—clothes don't always make a man—but a well dressed young man always stands a better show with a good situation or a good looking girl—You know it yourself—

Don't You?

Why don't you make a bee-line for our young men's department and take a look at the thousands of spring suits They're the toniest, swellest, nobbiest garments that you've had a chance to look at yourself in, in many a day.

We Never Stand Still—We Can't Afford to.

Our stock like a register of a big hotel bristles with arrivals and departures, goods are always coming and going That's the way we keep the stock fresh.

The Pink of Perfection In Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our boys' department is certainly an attractive place for parents who have boys to clothe. The stock this season is the cream of the newest and brightest styles of the prominent clothing makers of the country.

Our windows give but a shadow of a hint. You must look through the assortment to gain a proper conception of our mammoth showing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,

Central and Middle Streets.

$5 and Upward.

WE ARE SHOWING

A nice line of Mantle Chiffonier and Cabinet Beds from $14 upwards.

Straw Matting Week.

$4 will buy a whole roll of straw Matting. We have a nice line of Straw Mattings and solicit your inspection.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Lounges, Bed Lounges,

COUCHES, etc., etc., at Lowest Prices. Brass Rod and Sockets 10c. per window. A 35c. Sham Holder for 25c. These Prices for This Week Only.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.

35 PRESCOTT STREET.

SPECIAL

FLOUR SALE.

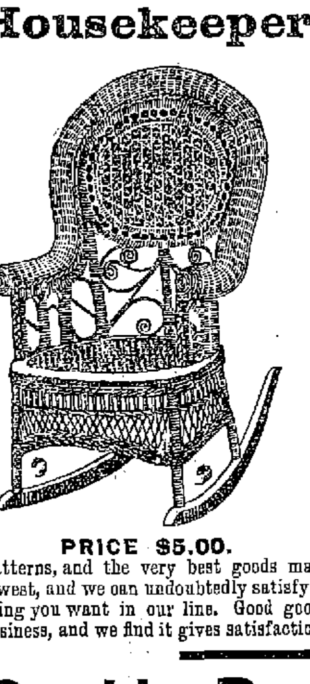
We warrant our Flour to be the Best Bread-making of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St. Middlesex St.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c.

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 15c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 189 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Peaches, Peas, and Corn, 10c. per can.

Tomatoes, Clams, and Blue Berries, 10c.

Potatoes and Onions, 70c. per bushel.

FARLEY'S :. CASH :. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

Beaver Cloak Co.

51 MERRIMACK STREET.

A 3-Day Moving Sale At Reduced Prices.

Nothing Like it Before.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

GREAT VARIETY OF

COATS

In Style and Quality, and Never Before Such Value.

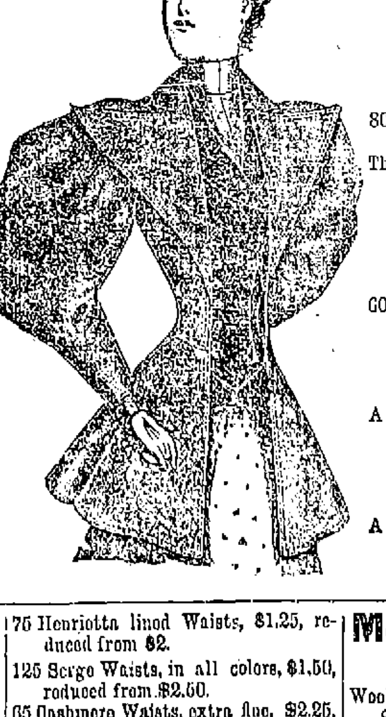
HERE ARE A FEW:

A handsome half fitting Coat in American Clay, $3.75

Nobby Coat, like cut, trimmed with Moire Silk in fine Cheviot, $8.75

One lot of Covert Coats, with full skirt, just received, $6.00

Coverts $6.00 to $12.



CAPES

For Half the Prices the Leading Boston Stores Ask

80 Fine Laced Capes, at $2.00

This Cape is sold in Boston at $4.00. Last Saturday we sold the last one of this line. We have another lot for this sale.

60 Capes in Lace Insertion, a beauty at $3.00

Boston price $5.75.

A Broadcloth Cape, with fancy bushing, at $4.93.

A big seller, Boston price $7.00.

A beauty in Misses Imported Mixture $4.75.

Children's Reefers, Well made, good fitting, $1.25

An exceptionally fine Silk embroidered, $3.00

We have a lot of Woolen Waists, just the thing for early spring, at prices that surprise and delight our customers.

200 Henrietta Waists, 75c. reduced from $1.50.

75 Henrietta lined Waists, $1.25, reduced from $2.

125 Serge Waists, in all colors, $1.50, reduced from $2.50.

65 Cashmere Waists, extra fine, $2.25, reduced from $4.

38 Fancy Waists, French Serge, tailor made, $2.75, reduced from $6.

25 Fancy French Serge Waists, Zouave style, $3, reduced from $8.

Moire Capes, Lace Capes.

Wool Suits, $2.50, $2.75, $3.75, $6, $8 and up.

Our Suit trade is growing steadily, because we give values never before offered in Lowell.

Heavy Street Skirts, $1.25, $1.75, $2, $2.50 and $3.

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 40. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

THIRD EDITION.

7 O'CLOCK EXTRA

77 LICENSES

List of the Lucky Applicants.

MANY BIG SURPRISES IT WOULD SEEM.

Aldermen Granted Them at Six O'clock.

The excitement over the granting of licenses has never been equalled in this city.

There are rumors of booodling.

The turnover is one of the greatest on record also.

The Farragutt and Washington houses were knocked out; so was P. Teague, who has had a license for years and years.

The board of aldermen went into session shortly after 5 o'clock this afternoon and granted the following licenses:

Innholders

A. V. Partridge, Merrimack house.
A. G. Somerville, American house.
T. F. Hill & Co., Waverly house.
C. W. Richardson, Richardson hotel.
Foster S. Thurston, St. Charles hotel.
Thomas McLaughlin, Franklin house.
Frank H. Harris, House house.
Robert C. Gallagher, 22-24 William street.
St. James hotel, Drinan & O'Donnell Middlesex street
Rael F. Britton and E. P. Britton, St. Cloud hotel, Middlesex street.
Charles H. Chagon, St. Lawrence hotel, Middlesex street.
John Warburton, Globe hotel, Gorham street.

First Class, Brewers.

Consumers Brewing Co.

Club Licenses.

Yorick club.
Elks club.

Wholesalers.

John M. Povey, Middle street.
P. Dempsey & Co., Market street.
Sylvanus Bartlett, Middlesex street.
Peter H. Donohoe, Church and Green streets.

Common Victuallers.

C. W. Cheney, Middle street.
John Lennon, Market street.
Deehan & Fitts, Central house.
McQuade & Co., Rockingham.
Robert V. Saunders, Salem street.
P. Lynch & Co., Market street.
William Guiney, 396 Broadway.
Edward Murphy, 333 Broadway.
Dennis J. Leary, Market street.
William Waller, Opera house.
T. H. Boyle & Co., Merrimack street at post office.
Daniel J. Murphy, Dutton street.
P. Keyes, jr., 511 and 515 Market street.
Albert Wheeler, cor. Tilden and Moody streets.
John Nolan, 11 Whipple street.
Thomas J. Sparks, Lawrence and Abbott streets
Thomas F. Garvey, corner Tremont and Moody streets.
Daniel Osgood, 85 Salem street.
Dennis T. Finnegan, Lawrence street, corner of Kidder.
John J. O'Connell, Floyd and Kinsman street.
John Donohoe, 412, 416 Suffolk.
James F. Dwyer, 224 Central street.
Cornelius Shannahan, 237, 243 Adams street.
Joseph H. Ashworth, 76 Chambers street.
W. P. Foye, 78 Tremont street.
Samuel Handlen, 118 South and Summer street.
Martin J. Armstrong, 13 Andover street.
Patrick H. Moore, 738 Gorham street.
Charles F. Going, 149 Worthen street.
John F. Burns, 258 Adams street.
Henry W. Garrity, 25-27 Merrimack street, with T. H. Boyle & Co.
Charles Langley, 19 Union street.
Edward Cushing, 34 and 36 Concord street.
John J. Regan and Thomas H. Keete, 269 Gorham and 63 Union street.
Henry J. McAlvin, 75 West 3rd street.
Wm. W. Murphy, 388 Middlesex street,
Dennis F. Cahlin, 239 Dutton street.
Jeremiah Murphy, 254 Suffolk street.
Edward P. Britton, 385-91 Middlesex street.
Thomas R. Fahey, 192 Church street.
John J. Mahoney, 590 Merrimack street.
Thomas Emerson, 32, 34 Jackson street.
Patrick Kelley, 25-27 Davidson street.
John H. Burke, 19, 23, Coburn and 88 West Third streets.
Louis P. Turcotte, 141, 145 and 147 Worthen street.
William S. Grady, 41 Gorham, 13 Appleton street
Peter L. Furlong, 259 Lakeview avenue and 2 Fulton street.
William Costello, 32 Andover street.
James H. Riley, 96, 102 Lakeview avenue.
Thomas W. Molloy, 92 and 64 Dummer street.
Thomas J. Kennedy, 15 Salem street.
Patrick Brosnahan, 13 Adams street.
Bernard Callahan, 23-27 Lakeview avenue.
James Gunn, 30 Gorham street.
Frank Barnard, 192 South and 97 Summer st.
Ed. F. Flanagan, 63 Whipple street.
Joseph H. Clark, 718 Lawrence street.
Adelard Laudry, 456 Adams street
James Colvin, 101-105-107 Lawrence street
Edward G. Tobey, 151 Market, 5 and 6 Chapel lane
George W. Harrington & Bro., 32-36 Winter street.
William S. Knapp, Suffolk street.
John F. Prescott, 350 Suffolk street, (reported to be the license in which Councilman Collins is interested in)

Each democratic alderman had the giving of three licenses.

MADELINE POLLARD WINS.

JURY BRINGS IN A VERDICT OF $15,000.

End of the Greatest Breach of Promise Case on Record.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The jury in the Pollard-Breckinridge case brought in a verdict of $15,000 for the plaintiff this afternoon.

James F. O'Donnell,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER.

Always on Time.
Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block
Photographer.

GEN. SLOCUM DEAD.

FELL ASLEEP IN DEATH EARLY THIS MORNING.

Gallant Veteran of the Late War With a Brilliant Record for Bravery.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Gen. Henry W. Slocum died at 12.05 this morning at his home in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, of pneumonia. He has been ill several days and his death was not unexpected.

Just before 6 o'clock last night he suddenly began to sink, and Dr. Bellows, his family physician, who had charge of the case, was summoned.

Dr. Bellows saw at once the serious condition of his patient. He called Dr. Lyons and Dr. Benjamin F. Westbrook in consultation. They succeeded in arresting Gen. Slocum's relapse and he was thought to be getting better.

At 8 o'clock, however, he suddenly grew worse and his family was summoned to his bedside to await the end.

At 11 o'clock Gen. Slocum fell into a sleep which continued three-quarters of an hour. A few minutes before midnight he awoke and spoke to his family.

At 12.05, perfectly conscious of his approaching end, he died a painless death.

AN OCEAN STEAMER.

Is Drifting Disabled Along the South Shore Today

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PLYMOUTH, April 14.—The life-saving crew at Manomet point report that they sighted a large ocean steamer at 5 o'clock this morning.

She was bearing to the south toward Sandwich, and nearly two miles off shore.

The sea was running so high that the station men could not get off to her, but they signaled her to keep off.

The signal was seen, and the steamer appeared to be drifting disabled.

HORSEY TALK

Picked Up Around the Stables of Interest to the Owners of Trotters in This City.

Horsemen are beginning to look forward to the first meeting. There does not appear to be much show for trotting in this vicinity.

It is now several years since good trotting has been seen here and some horsemen believe in raising a big fund by popular subscription for a meeting at the Fair Grounds early in the summer.

The Supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that a note given in payment of a bet on horse racing is illegal, and cannot be collected by process of law.

A bill to prohibit pool selling in Maryland, except for 30 days in a year, and only on legitimate race tracks, has become a law.

Geo. S. Clough, Manchester, owns a Morgan-bred brown gelding, 32 years old, that he has driven over city pavements twenty-two years, and that today can show as sound a set of legs as any horse living. Talk about your tough, hardy, iron-made horses! Where are there any that can compare with the old-time Morgans? Mr. Clough still drives "Old Dick" occasionally and he jogs as sound as ever. His work for over twenty years has been in a heavy delivery wagon, and he has often been seen pulling it over the city payments at the rate of eight and ten miles an hour.

Anent the 2.00 trotter, C. R. Wood, V. S., of this city, says: "The quarters of the trotters and pacers that have gone fast miles were fairly rated, but when you come to shake four or five seconds off from that, you may bet your existence that he or she will have to go the first or second quarter in 26 or 27 seconds in order to finish the mile in the specified time. The stallion, mare, or gelding that ever accomplishes this feat will have to have special breeding, training, and be so trained and tested to go a fast quarter, and have sufficient will, stamina, lung capacity and endurance in order to go to the finish."

The New York legislature passed a bill last session binding the state to pay within $50 of the value of all horses dying from glanders. Several claims will be presented during this month's session of the legislature.

A QUIET DAY.

Was What the Spectators at the Police Court Said Today.

It was city hall vs. the police court as a place of attraction today. The city hall and its wrangling aldermen won.

Six drunks.

Ellen Ross got a sentence of three months in the workhouse for drunkenness.

John J. Malloy the man who had the audacity to steal two mats from the door of the jail, will make mats inside the institution for the next six months.

John Ward whom it is claimed stole $50 from Patrick F. Kelly was placed on probation as the matter was settled outside.

Eugene Sullivan and Edward Moran, the boys arrested while attempting to enter a blacksmith shop in the rear of Market street were held in $100 until next Friday. Moran furnished bail.

Aretas N. Stevens was in court again, and this time for alleged stealing of his own horse and carriage. The complainant had no case to present and Stevens was discharged.

Obelure Blouin pleaded not guilty to the charge of removing baggage unlawfully, which, in other words, means that she skipped her board bill of $8. The complainant's testimony was very weak, and the girl was discharged.

Seventeen Canada Horses

To be sold at auction, Tuesday, April 17th, at 1 30 p. m., sharp, rain or shine, at Morse's barn, Woodward avenue, Pawtucketville. One pair coal black horses, 5 years old, weighs 2200 pounds, well mated in style and size: one pair bays, weighs 2400 pounds, 5 extra good drivers; 8 young and sound horses for general use, weighing from 1050 to 1200 pounds. Sale without limit or reserve. By order, Henri Hebert of Montreal, P. Q. Also, same day and place, mortgagee's sale of 12 new and second-hand carriages, consisting of Goddard buggies, beach, Concord, democrat and square wagons; also one Frazier road cart.

A. E. O'HEIR & Co., Auctioneers.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Bridget McKeon took place from St. Peter's church this forenoon and was largely attended by relatives and friends of the deceased. The choir was augmented for the occasion. Among the solos rendered was "Angels ever bright and fair" by T. F. Molloy. Rev. Fr. McDonough was celebrant of the mass and also conducted the services at the grave. The bearers were Messrs. Michael Conroy, William Goldrick, Michael Crieg, Joseph Egan, Patrick Conroy, Michael Goldrick, friends of the deceased.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

THE SECRET CONFERENCE.

HOW THE CROWD ON THE OUTSIDE TOOK IT.

All Sorts of Yarns Chewed Over and the City Hall Corridors Looked Like the Palmer House Lobby in the Days of a National Political Convention.

The aldermen went into secret conference at 2 p. m. A sensational afternoon contemporary said that a cordon of police was on duty. As a matter of fact two officers were on duty in the afternoon and two additional besides the chief in the evening.

The corridors of city hall are so roomy that there was no blockade or no crowding; the waiting crowd was patient and quiet. In the evening the scene was such as is presented in the lobby of a big hotel at the time of a big political convention.

The aldermen went into session in the committee room adjoing the aldermanic chamber. The only man who was allowed within speaking distance was City Messenger Cahill, who also stood guard over his own door.

The crowd was an interesting one to study; it included many of the local statesmen, a few councilmen, several ex-councilmen, John Nolan and President Sparks.

Walter Sawyer was around looking over the ground and taking a survey of matters in general. Everyone talked in whispers and all were "knowing ones."

They told each other how the list would stand and ventured opinions as to the length of time it would require for the aldermen to agree on the successful ones. Several of the councilmen made their headquarters in "Bob" Crowley's office.

About 3 o'clock it became rumored that the aldermen would not come into open meeting until about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was only a matter of conjecture but many regarded it as official and left the building. By 3.45 there were only a few left about the building and these dispersed half an hour later when Mayor Pickman was seen leaving the building with several law books under his arm. It was then quite evident that there would be no public meeting in the afternoon, as it was already late, and the Mayor was headed towards home.

The aldermen remained in secret session till 5.50, when a recess was taken for supper.

The Evening Session.

In the evening the crowd began to gather as early as 7 o'clock. Merchants, business men, politicians and ordinary everyday citizens were there. The aldermen must have been quite hungry before supper at Richardson's for it was 8 o'clock before they returned to their committee room to resume the tug-of-war. There was considerable speculation and those who were supposed to be "on the inside" with some of the aldermen were approached with the hope that they might be able to impart some knowledge. But, no; they were all in the dark.

And so the evening passed with no tidings, from the wrangling aldermen.

Alderman S. J. Johnson Appears.

At 9.30 o'clock the buzzing of inquiry passed through the corridors when Alderman S. J. Johnson was seen making his exit from the city messenger's office. Accompanied by ex-Alderman Cassidy he walked down the long flight of marble stairs, and into the lower corridor, where a ten minutes' conversation followed, between the alderman and ex-alderman.

Hundreds of eyes gazed intently on the pair.

The appearance of the alderman gave rise to the thought that the list was ready for public announcement and so there was a great rush to the gallery entrance. But the crowd was doomed to disappointment. They might just as well have reasoned that John Nolan was elected senator as to expect to hear the lucky 77 read out.

An Abrupt Ending.

The aldermen soon returned to the committee room, and had scarcely been lost to sight when City Messenger Cahill announced that the board had adjourned till 9 o'clock this morning.

What Caused Adjournment.

It is said that the aldermen got to quarreling over the licenses, and the republicans exhibited a disposition to dictate to their democratic confreres. The latter believed their rights as members of the board should be respected and so declared to the republicans. A dispute arose and the democratic aldermen refused to remain in conference and left. It is understood that the republicans are presuming to dictate who should and who should not be brought in on the lists of the democratic aldermen. The latter rightly objected strenuously to such a course and the result was a disagreement with final adjournment.

Councilman Collins Smiles.

Just previous to the adjournment Councilman Collins smiled.

It was when Chief Davis emerged from the city messenger's office, and leaning over the balustrade whispered something into the fat councilman's ear. It tickled the latter, and he immediately commenced to shake hands with his friends. The chief evidently assured him he "was on the list."

There were others on the list too. There were still others, off the list.

It was the assumed question, "On or off?" which the weary applicants had to sleep on last night.

What They Said.

It was interesting to hear the crowd compare notes. Some said that the Richardson house, St. Charles hotel, American house and the Merrimack house, the Rockingham, John Nolan, John H. Clarke, Peter H. Donahoe's wholesale license, Daniel D. Driscoll and other dealers who have held licenses for years were not included.

It was reported that the republicans expected that Alderman Dunlap would take care of John Nolan and other dealers in that ward who have held licenses for years, but if it is understood that Alderman Dunlap's list, it is successful, will introduce some new liquor dealers in Wards Three and Six.

Yesterday noon it was stated that the Washington house had lost its license but last evening it was currently reported that the Tavern was "o. k."

In a Pretty Mess.

Up till noon yesterday THE SUN was assured that there would be no wrangle over the list. There remained less than half a dozen names to be changed and it was thought these would be satisfactorily adjusted as soon as the conference began.

But according to the report it seems that the republicans wanted a larger mouthful of the pie and so tried to cut down the share of the democratic aldermen to three licenses each. Hence the wrangle.

Entertainments.

The Bijou Theatre, heated, lighted, janitor's service, can be hired for single evening's entertainment.

Cablegram From Berlin.

A cablegram received this morning states that Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chalifoux have arrived safely in Berlin.

COXEY'S ARMY

May Receive Reinforcements From Lowell.

ORDERS ISSUED FOR A BIG MEETING ON TUESDAY.

Morrison I. Swift Wants a Lowell Detachment.

Notice was sent to THE SUN office this morning that an effort would be made on Tuesday morning to organize a company of the commonweal army, to be joined to the regiment to be commanded by Morrison I. Swift of Boston.

H. F. Merrington will be at South Lowell on Tuesday morning to address the men who are willing to join the Swift regiment.

Mr. Swift says that he has great hopes of raising a company of men here who are willing to join the movement. Arrangements will be made to have the Lowell company march to a given point to join the detachment which will march out of Boston on Tuesday.

Other details of Tuesday's meeting are not given. Unfortunately the recruits for the Lowell company will have a chance to try conclusions with the mud and bad roads of the outlying section of the district en route to the place of rendezvous.

WHERE IS DONOVAN?

He Has Been Missing One Week and His Friends Are Very Anxious.

John Donovan of the Navy Yard is still missing.

It is now a week since Donovan disappeared, and his friends have formed all sorts of opinions of his strange disappearance.

His nearest friends feel confident that some fatality has overtaken him.

The police and many others are inclined to think that he will turn up all right in a short time.

The last man to see Donovan was Walter Costello, who had walked along Lakeview avenue with him at 2 o'clock in the morning last Saturday, and as Donovan was lagging behind Costello waited at the corner of Lilley avenue for him.

He did not come and Costello went back to look for him, thinking he had fallen, but Donovan had disappeared either into the bushes by the river on one side or up a side street on the other.

Costello thinks that Donovan was knocked on the head by some one waiting to rob him, and that he wandered through the bushes into the river.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Y. M. C. A's 27th. Anniversary to be Properly Observed.

The Young Men's Christian association of this city will observe its 27th anniversary tomorrow, and the exercises will be held in the various churches as follows:

Morning.

Branch Street Baptist—Speakers, W. E. Colley, late state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Connecticut.

First Baptist—Hon. Francis Batchelder, mayor of Everett.

Worthen Street Baptist—O. H. Durrell, of Boston.

Eliot Congregational—Russell Sturgis, Esq. of Boston.

First Congregational—John B. Hunt of Worcester.

High Street Congregational—James H. Eaton of Lawrence.

John Street Congregational—Andrew Case of Lynn.

Pawtucket Congregational—A. K. Whitcomb.

Highland Congregational—Rev. Charles L. Merriam.

Highland M. E.—S. H. Thompson.

Chelmsford Street Free Baptist—Rev. H. Lockhart.

French Baptist—Rev. J. B. LeClaire.

Blossom Street Baptist—Rev. O. H. Merriam.

French Protestant—Rev. J. H. Paradis.

Berean M. E.—Rev. Mr. Kevill.

First Primitive M. E.—Rev. W. H. Yarrow.

Mt. Vernon Baptist—W. L. Floyd.

TO FLY A BLUE ANCHOR.

The Naval Militia to Have a Distinguishing Flag of Its Own.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.—The naval militia is to have a flag of its own. The secretary of the navy has designated a flag with a field of blue, in the center of which there will be a division of yellow, containing a blue anchor. The flag will be used by all warships engaged on naval militia drill, and will be adopted by the various divisions of the militia in all parts of the country as their flag.

LOCAL NOTES.

Prof. Wells' annual reception and ball will take place Tuesday evening, May 1st. Season closes June 15th.

Walsh's Union Market has the best bread making flour on the market, and it is being sold at the low price of $4.75 per barrel. Order a barrel on trial.

Charles W. Deehan, commander of Conclave No. 5, Knights of Sherwood Forest of this city, drew a prize of a barrel of flour at the fair of the United Foresters in Newport, R. I., held recently.

This is just about the time that Merritt should get out of the wet. There is no use in holding out, for the Boston directors are determined not to pay him any more money than he received last season.—Boston Herald.

Gov. Greenhalge's suggestion of "Patriots' day" as the name for the new holiday is appropriate and acceptable, but most people will continue to call it the 19th just as we call Independence day the 4th.—[Springfield Union.

The Beaver Suit & Cloak company is having a grand sacrifice sale of ladies garments for the next three days. There can be no reasonable argument why any woman should not have neat and well fitting garments at cost price.

The well known Chicago editor and orator, Hon. John F. Finerty, has joined forces with Mr. M. J. Murphy the famous Irish baritone and will deliver a series of lectures throughout the country on "The Story and Songs of Ireland." They will be heard here in the near future; in this lecture which will be given at Associate hall under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DEATHS.

George A. Fox, aged 57, of No. 22 Massachusetts corporation, died this morning at Worcester. The remains will be brought here for burial.

McManmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

INJUSTICE TO MILL HELP WHICH SHOULD BE REMEDIED.

Providence Weavers Obliged to do Double Labor at Only One-Sixth In Wages—E. W. Rodgers Writes Upon This Subject.

Mr. Editor. Dear sir:—If the press reports of the last few days are correct there is a strike under way in the Riverside mill near Providence, R. I., on account of the management having issued a notice that weavers must in future operate two looms instead of one. While I am not in favor of strikes in any sense yet I must certainly say that the cause of the strikers is a just one and should be considered well, and the evil effects of such a system of dispersing labor be thoroughly looked into, before we pass judgment either one way or the other. I do not know how many looms the Riverside mill operates but if it is three hundred that means the displacing of one hundred and fifty weavers and that is not all that it means. One hundred and fifty idlers mean one hundred and fifty non-consumers and it is fair to assume that the wages paid to one weaver on two looms, is going to be one-third less than was paid to the two weavers that operated those same machines. Either that or there is no necessity of removing one of them. Now if one weaver is able to operate two looms, that weaver should certainly receive a full equivalent for the product of the two looms, as it was paid before one weaver was displaced. The manufacturer claims that less help is needed on account of our so-called labor saving machinery, as it allows one operative to attend more machinery. But I have yet to learn from the manufacturer what is to be done with those whom they are now throwing upon the labor market.

I understand they are clamoring for a home market. They say "give us American markets for American products," but it seems to me that they should also say, "Keep American labor employed, and fairly paid, and they will make our market." Now let us see what the throwing out of one hundred and fifty weavers out of three hundred means. We will assume for the sake of argument, that those weavers made on an average $6 a week. That means $12 for two looms. But this employer is only going to pay $9 a week for the operation of his two looms.

Therefore, he has taken away $3 of the purchasing power from the employe or employees on his two looms each week, and still keeps up his weekly production. Either that, or he is losing his head. If one weaver is not able to turn off the product from two looms, it is unnecessary to make him struggle to do that which he is unable to do. If he is able to turn off the required product, then he should receive wages proportioned to the amount of production. But the point is here, "How can we make dividends while at the same time reduce our working forces?" How long this policy can be carried on I do not know, but I am under the impression that periodical depressions are sure to be the result, pauperizing a part of our labor, under-paying the rest. I cannot see any other result.

Yours,
EDWARD W. RODGERS.

SPOKE KINDLY WORDS.

Foreman of Jury Testified to the Popularity of a Judge.

The sympathetic relations existing between some judges of the courts and the jurors who sit under them to try cases was well illustrated yesterday, when the jurors who have served eight weeks at the Superior court at East Cambridge were dismissed by Judge Charles Lilley.

The judge made some very happy remarks, such as he is so capable of doing, when Abram English Brown, the foreman of the first jury replied: "I think I voice the feelings of my associates on the jury when I say that your honor has contributed not a little to the comfort of the panels during the long term of service."

MAYOR OF MANCHESTER

Confirmed as Postmaster and He Will Resign the Mayoralty.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 14.—A sensational article was published in an evening paper to the effect that there was no legal provision for the election of a mayor to succeed Hon. E. J. Knowlton, who was appointed postmaster, yesterday.

As a matter of fact the old city charter, adopted when the city was incorporated, provides that when the office of mayor shall become vacant by death, resignation or otherwise, the boards of aldermen and common council shall meet in convention and elect a mayor to fill such vacancy, until a new election. Mayor Knowlton will resign May 1, and President of the Council Dunlap will probably be elected to serve out the unexpired term.

BOWLING NEWS.

It was a night of low scores. The Pastimes No. 1 defeated the Unknowns by a margin of 14 pins. Win Sturtevant only made 330. Wilson made the great score of 536 and a single string of 212. The scores were:

Pastimes No. 1.—Brown 440, Wilson 536, Campbell 430, Simmons 391, Young 457; total 2254.

Unknowns—C. Smith 477, Barton 482, Leighton 416, Sturtevant 389, Galer 485; total 2249.

The Miserables put up their lowest string yet and it seems funny that the Brousseans were unable to defeat them. The scores were:

Miserables—G. Kelley 440; D. Donahue 446, Bouiger 296, Welch 395, J. Donohoe 462; total 2139.

Brosseau's—Brousseau 414, Biscornet 422, Moisan 396, Redhead 391, Carney 368; total 1992.

Parliamentary Sharp Shooting.

Pride of Lowell, I. O. G. T., held a warm session last evening at Bay State hall. Motions, amendments and points of order flew in rapid succession. The cause of all the trouble was a complaint made by the janitor, that some one had mutilated property in the hall. The janitor gave the name of the guilty party to the deputy of the lodge, but the latter refused to disclose it to the members although they tried every means to have him do so. The trouble is not yet ended.

Would Have Been Illegal

It was E. D. McVey, Esq., who raised the point at law to a SUN reporter that if some of the licenses were granted yesterday as expected, they would be illegal as the time of publication did not expire until last night.

Accepts a Mill Agency.

Wm. A. Nichols for some time assistant superintendent of the Tremont and Suffolk mills retires from that position this evening to accept the agency of the Glasgow Manufacturing Co., of South Hadley Falls, Mass. Although Mr. Nichols has been a resident of Lowell but about two years he has made hosts of friends, who will wish him success in his new position.

LATEST

FREEZE OUT

That Was What the License Muddle Seemed.

REPUBLICANS EXCEPT WESTALL TO BACK LOVEJOY.

What the Feeling Was About Town This Noon.

When Alderman Westall left city hall the report that four aldermen—Lovejoy, Dickinson, Stanley and Dunlap—were to make up the list was confirmed.

It was pronounced a case of freeze out on all sides.

One of the first opinions given in a political way was, that if the privilege of granting their share of the licenses is denied the democratic aldermen a democratic board will be a certainty next year.

When the aldermen went out to dinner Lovejoy lingered near the building and talked with a well known wholesaler and he looked as if his state was causing him considerable worriment.

The leading question seems to be, "Will they grant them today."

Probably not.

Down town this afternoon it is reported that Larkin Trull, the prince of republican wire pullers, said that the licenses would not be granted until Tuesday evening next.

And Larkin ought to know.

The more influential portion of the republican party is disgusted at the dirty manner in which the fight is going on, and sympathize with Alderman Westall who was above their tricks.

Still the majority rules and it looks as if the republicans would have about all to say in granting the licenses.

It will be a tight squeeze for some of the "Cuckoos" and their friends, and O'Connell, Molloy and Nolan are not as happy as they might be notwithstanding the fact that Nolan had Alderman Stanley out carriage riding this morning bright and early.

That five minute recess was lengthened considerably. The three democrats walked about the corridors and Alderman Westall left the building.

At 11.30 only four aldermen remained in the committee room. They were Aldermen Lovejoy, Stanley, Dickinson and Dunlap. Alderman S. J. Johnson visited the reporters' room and enjoyed puffing at a fragrant Havanna. The alderman said that there was no prospect of the board

Settling Down to Business

The republicans wanted to give no licenses to straight democrats. The democrats wanted to reward party fealty. There was the hinge.

There was little prospect of anything being accomplished last night still the crowd hung around. It looked as though the board would come to no agreement, and there would be a lengthy contest. Men who had been recognized as "old hands" ventured to say that there was never such a squabble over the granting of licenses. To think that caucusing has been going on for several evenings, and a conference of eight hours had already taken place with the second edition now in progress, was too rich for comfort. But it was so, and no one knew it better than those who were waiting in the corridors.

Alderman Lovejoy Knows.

It seems to be the general belief that Alderman Lovejoy was directing the movements of the republicans and he is responsible for the dilatory movements.

Whether he will outwit his brethren or not is a question. The only fear now being expressed by democrats is that the republicans will grant the licenses without the

Aid of the Democrats.

The republicans do it, but will they?

At 11.40 City Clerk Dowd left for home and remarked that he would be back in about an hour. It looked as though the crowd regarded his departure as an assurance that there would be no open session till afternoon and many departed for their homes.

The aldermen adjourned to the Richardson house for dinner, shortly after two o'clock.

The intermission for dinner lasted till 2.30 o'clock.

Shortly before 3 o'clock the board went into session, apparently to grant licenses

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN

The receiver of the Iron Hall in Concord N. H., announced today that he was ready to pay 48 per cent. dividend pro rata, to members.

A foreign bark is ashore on the Brewsters off Chatham; the fate of her crew is unknown.

The U. S. Steamer Grampus over the safety of which there were fears, reached Provincetown this morning.

There was no trouble in the Pennsylvania coke regions up to 10 a. m. today.

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania made the speech against the tariff in the senate today.

Senator Morgan will report on the Nicaraguan canal project next week advising government control and construction.

JOHN M'KANE'S LANDS

Divided Among His Friends for the Favors Done Him.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—John Y. McKane divided 24 pieces of property among his relatives yesterday. The value of the gifts aggregated $200,000.

Don't Walk

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

Luxurious Spring Overcoats made from soft black cheviot and fashionable Oxford Vicuna, lined with silk to the edge; long enough to cover the new London frocks.

Breezy Covert Coats for walking or driving; short, natty, easy to get about in.

Besides these swell garments, thirty other kinds of spring overcoats, for dress up or business, right kinds.

Rogers, Peet & Co. or our own make, $8, $10 to $25—tailored as clothing should be tailored.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

JUDGE LILLEY'S LILY.

WILL DRINK FROM AN ELEGANT GOLD GOBLET.

Juries Remember the Judge as a Counterpart to Other Gifts of a Family Nature—An Interesting Event at the Superior Court.

Judge Chas. S. Lilley of the Middlesex Superior bench is a very popular justice and a fortunate one as well. The other day Mrs Lilley presented him with a bouncing baby girl, and Friday morning the juries and supernumeraries of the Superior criminal court at East Cambridge presented the conscientious interpreter of the law with gifts that might well befit a king.

Shortly before court convened His Honor was apprised of the desire of the second jury to consult him in his lobby. Foreman Phelps, very unabashed, explained that, in view of the genuine good fellowship which prevailed between judge and jurors from the advent to the close of the present busy term, the "jury on the left" took it upon themselves to present him with a token to exemplify their regard for the same. Thereupon Mr. Phelps laid upon the table a gold headed ebony walking stick of unique design, inscribed "Hon. Charles S. Lilley, J. S. C., from jury on left and supernumeraries."

The surprise coming with such heartfelt graces deprived His Honor of all power of speech. When sufficiently composed he thanked the givers for the generous offering, which was trebly valuable by the manner in which it was sent.

The gift, Judge Lilley said, would ever remain a pleasant reminder of the Middlesex criminal term of 1894.

Hardly had the second jury retired than jury No. 1 sought audience with His Honor. Foreman Fletcher, on behalf of his companions, said that their mission was of a social, not legal, nature, at the same time removing the wrapper from an object, which when revealed proved to be a beautifully designed goblet of silver and gold. Mr. Fletcher then explained that the present was for the young "lily" of the family to moisten her tender lips until such time as the delicate petals of the "tiny plant" became sturdy ones. During the recital Judge Lilley gazed upon the company after the manner of one in a pleasant dream; so it is fair to presume that he alone was the victim of the happy plot.

Judge Lilley, very much affected, thanked the jury in much the same strain as he did the previous one. The goblet will be inscribed when His Honor decides upon a name for the little "Lilley."

Deputy Sheriff George C. Tidsbury of Ashland, the genial court officer, was not forgotten by Jury No. 2, of which he had charge since the commencement of the term. He was presented with a handsome gold ring, set with a fine large carbuncle, and suitably inscribed.

The term of the Middlesex county court closed yesterday afternoon.

COMING TO LOWELL.

Superior General of the Oblate Order Will Visit the Houses in America.

The superior general of the Oblate order throughout the world is coming to America and will land tomorrow in New York. He is coming to visit all the houses in America. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., of the Immaculate Conception church left for New York yesterday, to meet him.

Salvation Army Order.

Next Wednesday evening the Salvation Army will "swear in recruits" at their barracks on Warren street. On Thursday in the morning will be a band practice, and march around town at 2.30 p. m; a rousing salvation meeting in the barracks at 3; a march again at night and a meeting in the barracks at 8, when in addition to the blood and fire exercises the band will receive their commissions from Capt. Kaulback, who formed the band some six months ago. The commissioning of officers will also take place Thursday evening and will be followed by prayers from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Catholic Union Circulating Library.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Catholic Union at Mechanics hall tomorrow afternoon to arrange for the circulating library.

The Congress Playing Cards

Are especially adapted for DUPLICATE WHIST besides being a high grade Card, they come in a great variety of backs and are very handsome.

Thomas H. Lawler,
Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,
79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-4

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE LOWELL DAILY SUN.

VOL. XXII. NO. 40. LOWELL, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1894. 8 PAGES ONE CENT.

THIRD EDITION.

7 O'CLOCK EXTRA

77 LICENSES

List of the Lucky Applicants.

MANY BIG SURPRISES IT WOULD SEEM.

Aldermen Granted Them at Six O'clock.

The excitement over the granting of licenses has never been equalled in this city.

There are rumors of boooding.

The turnover is one of the greatest on record also.

The Farragutt and Washington houses were knocked out; so was P. Teague, who has had a license for years and years.

The board of aldermen went into session shortly after 5 o'clock this afternoon and granted the following licenses:

Innholders.

A. V. Partridge, Merrimack house.
A. G. Somerville, American house.
T. F. Hill & Co., Waverly house.
C. W. Richardson, Richardson hotel.
Foster S. Thurston, St. Charles hotel.
Thomas McLaughlin, Franklin house.
Frank H. Harris, House house.
Robert C. Gallagher, 22-24 William street.
St. James hotel, Drinan & O'Donnell Middlesex street.
Ruel F. Britton and E. P. Britton, St. Cloud hotel, Middlesex street.
Charles H. Chagon, St. Lawrence hotel, Middlesex street.
John Warburton, Globe hotel, Gorham street.

First Class, Brewers.

Consumers Brewing Co.

Club Licenses.

Yorick club.
Elks club.

Wholesalers.

John M. Povey, Middle street.
P. Dempsey & Co., Market street.
Silvanus Bartlett, Middlesex street.
Peter H. Donohoe, Church and Green streets.

Common Victuallers.

C. W. Cheney, Middle street.
John Lennon, Market street.
Deehan & Fitts, Central house.
McQuade & Co., Rockingham.
Robert Y. Saunders, Salem street.
P. Lynch & Co., Market street.
William Guiney, 390 Broadway.
Edward Murphy, 353 Broadway.
Dennis J. Leary, Market street.
William Waller, Opera house.
T. H. Boyle & Co., Merrimack street at post office.
Daniel J. Murphy, Dutton street.
P. Keyes, jr., 511 and 515 Market street.
Albert Wheeler, cor. Tilden and Moody streets.
John Nolan, 11 Whipple street.
Thomas J. Sparks, Lawrence and Abbott streets.
Thomas F. Garvey, corner Tremont and Moody streets.
Daniel Osgood, 35 Salem street.
Dennis T. Finnegan, Lawrence street, corner of Kidder.
John J. O'Connell, Floyd and Kinsman street.
John Donohoe, 412, 416 Suffolk.
James F. Dwyer, 224 Central street.
Cornelius Shannahan, 237, 243 Adams street.
Joseph H. Ashworth, 70 Chambers street.
W. P. Foye, 78 Tremont street.
Samuel Handlen, 118 South and Summer street.
Martin J. Armstrong, 13 Andover street.
Patrick B. Moore, 738 Gorham street.
Charles F. Going, 149 Worthen street.
John F. Burns, 248 Adams street.
Henry W. Garrity, 25-27 Merrimack street, with T. H. Boyle & Co.
Charles Langley, 19 Union street.
Edward Cushing, 34 and 36 Concord street.
John J. Regan and Thomas H. Keefe, 259 Gorham and 63 Union street.
Henry J. McAlvin, 75 West 3rd street.
Wm. W. Murphy, 388 Middlesex street.
Dennis F. Cahill, 259 Dutton street.
Jeremiah Murphy, 254 Suffolk street.
Edward P. Britton, 285-91 Middlesex street.
Thomas R. Fahey, 192 Church street.
John J. Mahoney, 590 Merrimack street.
Thomas Emerson, 32, 34 Jackson street.
Patrick Kelley, 25-27 Davidson street.
John H. Burke, 19, 23, Coburn and 88 West Third streets.
Louis P. Turcotte, 141, 143 and 147 Worthen street.
William S. Grady, 44 Gorham, 13 Appleton street.
Peter L. Furlong, 259 Lakeview avenue and 2 Fulton street.
William Costello, 32 Andover street.
James H. Riley, 96, 102 Lakeview avenue.
Thomas W. Molloy, 92 and 61 Dummer street.
Thomas J. Kennedy, 15 Salem street.
Patrick Brosnahan, 13 Adams street.
Bernard Callahan, 23-27 Lakeview avenue.
James Gunn, 30 Gorham street.
Frank Barnard, 192 South and 97 Summer st.
Ed. F. Flanagan, 63 Whipple street.
Joseph H. Clark, 718 Lawrence street.
Adelard Landry, 456 Adams street.
James Cahill, 104-106-107 Lawrence street.
Edward G. Tooley, 151 Market, 5 and 6 Chapel lane.
George W. Harrington & Bro., 32-36 Winter street.
William S. Knapp, Suffolk street.
John F. Prescott, 350 Suffolk street, (reported to be the license in which Councilman Collins is interested in).

Each democratic alderman had the giving of three licenses.

MADELINE POLLARD WINS.

JURY BRINGS IN A VERDICT OF $15,000.

End of the Greatest Breach of Promise Case on Record.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The jury in the Pollard-Breckinridge case brought in a verdict of $15,000 for the plaintiff this afternoon.

James F. O'Donnell,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER.

Always on Time.
Market Street, Corner of Worthen.

ROBERT E. WESCOTT, Central Block Photogranhor.

GEN. SLOCUM DEAD.

FELL ASLEEP IN DEATH EARLY THIS MORNING.

Gallant Veteran of the Late War With a Brilliant Record for Bravery.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Gen. Henry W. Slocum died at 12.05 this morning at his home in Clinton avenue, Brooklyn, of pneumonia. He has been ill several days and his death was not unexpected.

Just before 6 o'clock last night he suddenly began to sink, and Dr. Bellows, his family physician, who had charge of the case, was summoned.

Dr. Bellows saw at once the serious condition of his patient. He called Dr. Fuhs and Dr. Benjamin F. Westbrook in consultation. They succeeded in arresting Gen. Slocum's relapse and he was thought to be getting better.

At 8 o'clock, however, he suddenly grew worse and his family was summoned to his bedside to await the end.

At 11 o'clock Gen. Slocum fell into a sleep which continued three-quarters of an hour. A few minutes before midnight he awoke and spoke to his family.

At 12.05, perfectly conscious of his approaching end, he died a painless death.

AN OCEAN STEAMER.

Is Drifting Disabled Along the South Shore Today.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

PLYMOUTH, April 14.—The life-saving crew at Manomet point report that they sighted a large ocean steamer at 5 o'clock this morning.

She was bearing to the south toward Sandwich, and nearly two miles off shore.

The sea was running so high that the station men could not get off to her, but they signaled her to keep off.

The signal was seen, and the steamer appeared to be drifting disabled.

HORSEY TALK

Picked Up Around the Stables of Interest to the Owners of Trotters in This City.

Horsemen are beginning to look forward to the first meeting. There does not appear to be much show for trotting in this vicinity.

It is now several years since good trotting has been seen here and some horsemen believe in raising a big fund by popular subscription for a meeting at the Fair Grounds early in the summer.

The Supreme court of Massachusetts has decided that a note given in payment of a bet on horse racing is illegal, and cannot be collected by process of law.

A bill to prohibit pool selling in Maryland, except for 30 days in a year, and only on legitimate race tracks, has become a law.

Geo. S. Clough, Manchester, owns a Morgan-bred brown gelding, 32 years old, that he has driven over city pavements twenty-two years, and that today can show as sound a set of legs as any horse living. Talk about your tough, hardy, iron-made horses! Where are there any that can compare with the old-time Morgans? Mr. Clough still drives "Old Dick" occasionally and he jogs as sound as ever. His work for over twenty years has been in a heavy delivery wagon, and he has often been seen pulling it over the city payments at the rate of eight and ten miles an hour.

Anent the 2.00 trotter, C. R. Wood, V. S., of this city, says: "The quarters of the trotters and pacers that have gone fast miles were fairly rated, but when you come to shake four or five seconds off from that, you may bet your existence that he or she will have to go the first or second quarter in 26 or 27 seconds in order to finish the mile in the specified time. The stallion, mare, or gelding that ever accomplishes this feat will have to have special breeding, training, and be so trained and tested to go a fast quarter, and have sufficient will, stamina, lung capacity and endurance in order to go to the finish."

The New York legislature passed a bill last session binding the state to pay within $50 of the value of all horses dying from glanders. Several claims will be presented during this month's session of the legislature.

A QUIET DAY.

Was What the Spectators at the Police Court Said Today.

It was city hall vs. the police court as a place of attraction today. The city hall and its wrangling aldermen won.

Six drunks.

Ellen Ross got a sentence of three months in the workhouse for drunkenness.

John J. Malloy the man who had the audacity to steal two mats from the door of the jail, will make mats inside the institution for the next six months.

John Ward whom it is claimed stole $50 from Patrick F. Kelly was placed on probation as the matter was settled outside.

Eugene Sullivan and Edward Moran, the boys arrested while attempting to enter a blacksmith shop in the rear of Market street were held in $100 until next Friday. Moran furnished bail.

Aretas N. Stevens was in court again, and this time for alleged stealing of his own horse and carriage. The complainant had no case to present and Stevens was discharged.

Obelure Blouin pleaded not guilty to the charge of removing baggage unlawfully, which, in other words, means that she skipped her board bill of $8. The complainant's testimony was very weak, and the girl was discharged.

Seventeen Canada Horses

To be sold at auction, Tuesday, April 17th, at 1.30 p. m., sharp, rain or shine, at Morse's barn, Woodward avenue, Pawtuckville. One pair coal black horses, 5 years old, weighs 2200 pounds, well mated in style and size; one pair bays, weighs 2400 pounds, 5 extra good drivers; 8 young and sound horses for general use, weighing from 1050 to 1200 pounds. Sale without limit or reserve. By order, Henri Hebert of Montreal, P. Q. Also, same day and place, mortgagee's sale of 12 new and second-hand carriages, consisting of Goddard buggies, beach, Concord, democrat and square wagons; also one Frazier road cart.

A. E. O'HEIR & Co., Auctioneers.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

The funeral of the late Bridget McKeon took place from St. Peter's church this forenoon and was largely attended by relatives and friends of the deceased. The choir was augmented for the occasion. Among the solos rendered was "Angels ever bright and fair" by T. F. Molloy. Rev. Fr. McDonough was celebrant of the mass and also conducted the services at the grave. The bearers were Messrs. Michael Conroy, William Goldrick, Michael Craig, Joseph Egan, Patrick Conroy, Michael Goldrick, friends of the deceased.

Why Not.

If you are economizing why not look over your printing bills and see if you are not paying too much for printing. Call at this office and get prices on your work, and see if we cannot save money for you.

THE SECRET CONFERENCE.

HOW THE CROWD ON THE OUTSIDE TOOK IT.

All Sorts of Yarns Chewed Over and the City Hall Corridors Looked Like the Palmer House Lobby in the Days of a National Political Convention.

The aldermen went into secret conference at 2 p. m. A sensational afternoon contemporary said that a cordon of police was on duty. As a matter of fact two officers were on duty in the afternoon and two additional besides the chief in the evening.

The corridors of city hall are so roomy that there was no blockade or no crowding; the waiting crowd was patient and quiet. In the evening the scene was such as is presented in the lobby of a big hotel at the time of a big political convention.

The aldermen went into session in the committee room adjoing the aldermanic chamber. The only man who was allowed within speaking distance was City Messenger Cahill, who also stood guard over his own door.

The crowd was an interesting one to study; it included many of the local statesmen, a few councilmen, several ex-councilmen, John Nolan and President Sparks.

Walter Sawyer was around looking over the ground and taking a survey of matters in general. Everyone talked in whispers and all were "knowing ones."

They told each other how the list would stand and ventured opinions as to the length of time it would require for the aldermen to agree on the successful ones. Several of the councilmen made their headquarters in "Bob" Crowley's office.

About 3 o'clock it became rumored that the aldermen would not come into open meeting until about 7 o'clock in the evening. It was only a matter of conjecture but many regarded it as official and left the building. By 3.45 there were only a few left about the building and these dispersed half an hour later when Mayor Pickman was seen leaving the building with several law books under his arm. It was then quite evident that there would be no public meeting in the afternoon, as it was already late, and the Mayor was headed towards home.

The aldermen remained in secret session till 5.50, when a recess was taken for supper.

The Evening Session.

In the evening the crowd began to gather as early as 7 o'clock. Merchants, business men, politicians and ordinary everyday citizens were there. The aldermen must have been quite hungry before supper at Richardson's for it was 8 o'clock before they returned to their committee room to resume the tug-of-war. There was considerable speculation and those who were supposed to be "on the inside" with some of the aldermen were approached with the hope that they might be able to impart some knowledge. But, no; they were all in the dark.

And so the evening passed with no tidings, from the wrangling aldermen.

Alderman S. J. Johnson Appears.

At 9.30 o'clock the buzzing of inquiry passed through the corridors when Alderman S. J. Johnson was seen making his exit from the city messenger's office. Accompanied by ex-Alderman Cassidy he walked down the long flight of marble stairs, and into the lower corridor, where a ten minutes' conversation followed, between the alderman and ex-alderman.

Hundreds of eyes gazed intently on the pair.

The appearance of the alderman gave rise to the thought that the list was ready for public announcement and so there was a great rush to the gallery entrance. But the crowd was doomed to disappointment. They might just as well have reasoned that John Nolan was elected senator as to expect to hear the lucky 77 read out.

An Abrupt Ending.

The aldermen soon returned to the committee room, and had scarcely been lost to sight when City Messenger Cahill announced that the board had adjourned till 9 o'clock this morning.

What Caused Adjournment.

It is said that the aldermen got to quarreling over the licenses, and the republicans exhibited a disposition to dictate to their democratic confreres. The latter believed their rights as members of the board should be respected and so declared to the republicans. A dispute arose and the democratic aldermen refused to remain in conference and left. It is understood that the republicans are presuming to dictate who should and who should not be brought in on the lists of the democratic aldermen. The latter rightly objected strenuously to such a course and the result was a disagreement with final adjournment.

Councilman Collins Smiles.

Just previous to the adjournment Councilman Collins smiled.

It was when Chief Davis emerged from the city messenger's office, and leaning over the balustrade whispered something into the fat councilman's ear. It tickled the latter, and he immediately commenced to shake hands with his friends. The chief evidently assured him he "was on the list."

There were others on the list too. There were still others, off the list.

It was the assumed question, "On or off?" which the weary applicants had to sleep on last night.

What They Said.

It was interesting to hear the crowd compare notes. Some said that the Richardson house, St. Charles hotel, American house and the Merrimack house, the Rockingham, John Nolan, John H. Clarke, Peter H. Donahoe's wholesale license, Daniel D. Driscoll and other dealers who have held licenses for years were not included.

It was reported that the republicans expected that Alderman Dunlap would take care of John Nolan and other dealers in that ward who have held licenses for years, but if it is understood that Alderman Dunlap's list, it is successful, will introduce some new liquor dealers in Wards Three and Six.

Yesterday noon it was stated that the Washington house had lost its license but last evening it was currently reported that the Tavern was "o. k."

In a Pretty Mess.

Up till noon yesterday THE SUN was assured that there would be no wrangle over the list. There remained less than half a dozen names to be changed and it was thought these would be satisfactorily adjusted as soon as the conference began.

But according to the report it seems that the republicans wanted a larger mouthful of the pie and so tried to cut down the share of the democratic aldermen to three licenses each. Hence the wrangle.

Entertainments.

The Bijou Theatre, heated, lighted, janitor's service, can be hired for single evening's entertainment.

Cablegram From Berlin.

A cablegram received this morning states that Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chalifoux have arrived safely in Berlin.

COXEY'S ARMY

May Receive Reinforcements From Lowell.

ORDERS ISSUED FOR A BIG MEETING ON TUESDAY.

Morrison I. Swift Wants a Lowell Detachment.

Notice was sent to THE SUN office this morning that an effort would be made on Tuesday morning to organize a company of the commonweal army, to be joined to the regiment to be commanded by Morrison I. Swift of Boston.

H. F. Merrington will be at South Lowell on Tuesday morning to address the men who are willing to join the Swift regiment.

Mr. Swift says that he has great hopes of raising a company of men here who are willing to join the movement. Arrangements will be made to have the Lowell company march to a given point to join the detachment which will march out of Boston on Tuesday.

Other details of Tuesday's meeting are not given. Unfortunately the recruits for the Lowell company will have a chance to try conclusions with the mud and bad roads of the outlying section of the district en route to the place of rendezvous.

WHERE IS DONOVAN?

He Has Been Missing One Week and His Friends Are Very Anxious.

John Donovan of the Navy Yard is still missing.

It is now a week since Donovan disappeared, and his friends have formed all sorts of opinions of his strange disappearance.

His nearest friends feel confident that some fatality has overtaken him.

The police and many others are inclined to think that he will turn up all right in a short time.

The last man to see Donovan was Walter Costello, who had walked along Lakeview avenue with him at 2 o'clock in the morning last Saturday, and as Donovan was lagging behind Costello waited at the corner of Lilley avenue for him.

He did not come and Costello went back to look for him, thinking he had fallen, but Donovan had disappeared either into the bushes by the river on one side or up a side street on the other.

Costello thinks that Donovan was knocked on the head by some one waiting to rob him, and that he wandered through the bushes into the river.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES.

Y. M. C. A's 27th Anniversary to be Properly Observed.

The Young Men's Christian association of this city will observe its 27th anniversary tomorrow, and the exercises will be held in the various churches as follows:

Morning.

Branch Street Baptist—Speakers, W. E. Colley, late state secretary of the Y. M. C. A. of Connecticut.

First Baptist—Hon. Francis Batchelder, mayor of Everett.

Worthen Street Baptist—O. H. Durrell, of Boston.

Eliot Congregational—Russell Sturgis, Esq. of Boston.

First Congregational—John B. Hunt of Worcester.

High Street Congregational—James H. Eaton of Lawrence.

John Street Congregational—Andrew Case of Lynn.

Pawtucket Congregational—A. K. Whitcomb.

Highland Congregational—Rev. Charles L. Merriam.

Highland M. E.—S. H. Thompson.

Chelmsford Street Free Baptist—Rev. H. Lockhart.

French Baptist—Rev. J. B. LeClaire.

Blossom Street Baptist—Rev. O. H. Merriam.

French Protestant—Rev. J. H. Paradis.

Berean M. E.—Rev. Mr. Kevill.

First Primitive M. E.—Rev. W. H. Yarrow.

Mt. Vernon Baptist—W. L. Floyd.

TO FLY A BLUE ANCHOR.

The Naval Militia to Have a Distinguishing Flag of Its Own.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 14.—The naval militia is to have a flag of its own. The secretary of the navy has designated a flag with a field of blue, in the center of which there will be a division of yellow, containing a blue anchor. The flag will be used by all warships engaged on naval militia drill, and will be adopted by the various divisions of the militia in all parts of the country as their flag.

LOCAL NOTES.

Prof. Wells' annual reception and ball will take place Tuesday evening, May 1st. Season closes June 15th.

Walsh's Union Market has the best bread making flour on the market, and it is being sold at the low price of $4.75 per barrel. Order a barrel on trial.

Charles W. Deehan, commander of Conclave No. 5, Knights of Sherwood Forest of this city, drew a prize of a barrel of flour at the fair of the United Foresters in Newport, R. I., held recently.

This is just about the time that Merritt should get out of the wet. There is no use in holding out, for the Boston directors are determined not to pay him any more money than he received last season.—Boston Herald.

Gov. Greenhalge's suggestion of "Patriots' day" as the name for the new holiday is appropriate and acceptable, but most people will continue to call it the 19th just as we call Independence day the 4th.—[Springfield Union.

The Beaver Suit & Cloak company is having a grand sacrifice sale of ladies garments for the next three days. There can be no reasonable argument why any woman should not have neat and well fitting garments at cost price.

The well known Chicago editor and orator, Hon. John F. Finerty, has joined forces with Mr. M. J. Murphy the famous Irish baritone and will deliver a series of lectures throughout the country on "The Story and Songs of Ireland." They will be heard here in the near future; in this lecture which will be given at Associate hall under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians.

DEATHS.

George A. Fox, aged 57, of No. 22 Massachusetts corporation, died this morning at Worcester. The remains will be brought here for burial.

McMenmon, florist, Prescott & Merr'k sts

CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT.

INJUSTICE TO MILL HELP WHICH SHOULD BE REMEDIED.

Providence Weavers Obliged to do Double Labor at Only One-Sixth In Wages—E. W. Rodgers Writes Upon This Subject.

Mr. Editor. Dear sir:—If the press reports of the last few days are correct there is a strike under way in the Riverside mill near Providence, R. I., on account of the management having issued a notice that weavers must in future operate two looms instead of one. While I am not in favor of strikes in any sense yet I must certainly say that the cause of those strikers is a just one and should be considered well, and the evil effects of such a system of displacing labor be thoroughly looked into, before we pass judgment either one way or the other. I do not know how many looms the Riverside mill operates but if it is three hundred that means the displacing of one hundred and fifty weavers and that is not all that it means. One hundred and fifty idlers mean one hundred and fifty non-consumers and it is fair to assume that the wages paid to one weaver on two looms, is going to be one-third less than was paid to the two weavers that operated those same machines. Either that or there is no necessity of removing one of them. Now if one weaver is able to operate two looms, that weaver should certainly receive a full equivalent for the product of the two looms, as it was paid before one weaver was displaced. The manufacturer claims that less help is needed on account of our so-called labor saving machinery, as it allows one operative to attend more machinery. But I have yet to learn from the manufacturer what is to be done with those whom they are now throwing upon the labor market.

I understand they are clamoring for a home market. They say "give us American markets for American products," but it seems to me that they should also say, "Keep American labor employed, and fairly paid, and they will make our market." Now let us see what the throwing out of one hundred and fifty weavers out of three hundred means. We will assume for the sake of argument, that those weavers made on an average $6 a week. That means $12 for two looms. But this employer is only going to pay $9 a week for the operation of his two looms.

Therefore, he has taken away $3 of the purchasing power from the employe or employees on his two looms each week, and still keeps up his weekly production. Either that, or he is losing his head. If one weaver is not able to turn off the product from two looms, it is unnecessary to make him struggle to do that which he is unable to do. If he is able to turn off the required product, then he should receive wages proportioned to the amount of production. But the point is here, "How can we make dividends while at the same time reduce our working forces?" How long this policy can be carried on I do not know, but I am under the impression that periodical depressions are sure to be the result, pauperizing a part of our labor, under-paying the rest. I cannot see any other result.

Yours,
EDWARD W. RODGERS.

SPOKE KINDLY WORDS.

Foreman of Jury Testified to the Popularity of a Judge.

The sympathetic relations existing between some judges of the courts and the jurors who sit under them to try cases was well illustrated yesterday, when the jurors who have served eight weeks at the Superior court at East Cambridge were dismissed by Judge Charles Lilley.

The judge made some very happy remarks, such as he is so capable of doing, when Abram English Brown, the foreman of the first jury replied: "I think I voice the feelings of my associates on the jury when I say that your honor has contributed not a little to the comfort of the panels during the long term of service."

MAYOR OF MANCHESTER

Confirmed as Postmaster and He Will Resign the Mayoralty.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

MANCHESTER, N. H., April 14.—A sensational article was published in an evening paper to the effect that there was no legal provision for the election of a mayor to succeed Hon. E. J. Knowlton, who was appointed postmaster, yesterday.

As a matter of fact the old city charter, adopted when the city was incorporated, provides that when the office of mayor shall become vacant by death, resignation or otherwise, the boards of aldermen and common council shall meet in convention and elect a mayor to fill such vacancy, until a new election. Mayor Knowlton will resign May 1, and President of the Council Dunlap will probably be elected to serve out the unexpired term.

BOWLING NEWS.

It was a night of low scores. The Pastimes No. 1 defeated the Unknowns by a margin of 14 pins. Win Sturtevant only made 380. Wilson made the great score of 536 and a single string of 212. The scores were:

Pastimes No. 1.—Brown 440, Wilson 536, Campbell 430, Simmons 391, Young 457; total 2254.

Unknowns—C. Smith 477, Barton 482, Leighton 416, Sturtevant 380, Galer 485; total 2240.

The Miserables put up their lowest string yet and it seems funny that the Brousseaus were unable to defeat them. The scores were:

Miserables—G. Kelley 440; D. Donahue 446, Boulger 206, Welch 395, J. Donohoe 462; total 2139.

Brosseau's—Brousseau 414, Biscornet 422, Moisan 396, Redhead 391, Carney 369; total 1992.

Parliamentary Sharp Shooting.

Pride of Lowell, I. O. G. T., held a warm session last evening at Bay State hall. Motions, amendments and points of order flew in rapid succession. The cause of all the trouble was a complaint made by the janitor, that some one had mutilated property in the hall. The janitor gave the name of the guilty party to the deputy of the lodge, but the latter refused to disclose it to the members although they tried every means to have him do so. The trouble is not yet ended.

Would Have Been Illegal.

It was E. D. McVey, Esq., who raised the point at law to a SUN reporter that if some of the licenses were granted yesterday as expected, they would be illegal as the time of publication did not expire until last night.

Accepts a Mill Agency.

Wm. A. Nichols for some time assistant superintendent of the Tremont and Suffolk mills retires from that position this evening to accept the agency of the Glasgow Manufacturing Co., of South Hadley Falls, Mass. Although Mr. Nichols has been a resident of Lowell but about two years he has made hosts of friends, who will wish him success in his new position.

LATEST

FREEZE OUT

That Was What the License Muddle Seemed.

REPUBLICANS EXCEPT WESTALL TO BACK LOVEJOY.

What the Feeling Was About Town This Noon.

When Alderman Westall left city hall the report that four aldermen—Lovejoy, Dickinson, Stanley and Dunlap—were to make up the list was confirmed.

It was pronounced a case of freeze out on all sides.

One of the first opinions given in a political way was, that if the privilege of granting their share of the licenses is denied the democratic aldermen a democratic board will be a certainty next year.

When the aldermen went out to dinner Lovejoy lingered near the building and talked with a well known wholesaler and he looked as if his slate was causing him considerable worriment.

The leading question seems to be, "Will they grant them today."

Probably not.

Down town this afternoon it is reported that Larkin Trull, the prince of republican wire pullers, said that the licenses would not be granted until Tuesday evening next.

And Larkin ought to know.

The more influential portion of the republican party is disgusted at the dirty manner in which the fight is going on, and sympathize with Alderman Westall who was above their tricks.

Still the majority rules and it looks as if the republicans would have about all to say in granting the licenses.

It will be a tight squeeze for some of the "Cuckoos" and their friends, and O'Connell, Molloy and Nolan are not as happy as they might be notwithstanding the fact that Nolan had Alderman Stanley out carriage riding this morning bright and early.

That five minute recess was lengthened considerably. The three democrats walked about the corridors and Alderman Westall left the building.

At 11.30 only four aldermen remained in the committee room. They were Aldermen Lovejoy, Stanley, Dickinson and Dunlap. Alderman S. J. Johnson visited the reporters' room and enjoyed puffing at a fragrant Havanna. The aldermen said that there was no prospect of the board

Settling Down to Business.

The republicans wanted to give no licenses to straight democrats. The democrats wanted to reward party fealty. There was the hinge.

There was little prospect of anything being accomplished last night still the crowd hung around. It looked as though the board would come to no agreement, and there would be a lengthy contest. Men who had been recognized as "old hands" ventured to say that there was never such a squabble over the granting of licenses. To think that canvassing has been going on for several evenings, and a conference of eight hours had already taken place with the second edition now in progress, was too rich for comfort. But it was so, and no one knew it better than those who were waiting in the corridors.

Alderman Lovejoy Knows.

It seems to be the general belief that Alderman Lovejoy was directing the movements of the republicans and he is responsible for the dilatory movements.

Whether he will outwit his brethren or not is a question. The only fear now being expressed by democrats is that the republicans will grant the licenses without the

Aid of the Democrats.

The republicans do it, but will they?

At 11.40 City Clerk Dowd left for home and remarked that he would be back in about an hour. It looked as though the crowd regarded his departure as an assurance that there would be no open session till afternoon and many departed for their homes.

The aldermen adjourned to the Richardson house for dinner, shortly after two o'clock.

The intermission for dinner lasted till 2.30 o'clock.

Shortly before 3 o'clock the board went into session, apparently to grant licenses

FROM THE WIRE.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

The receiver of the Iron Hall in Concord N. H., announced today that he was ready to pay 48 per cent. dividend pro rata, to members.

A foreign bark is ashore on the Brewsters off Chatham; the fate of her crew is unknown.

The U. S. Steamer Grampus over the safety of which there were fears, reached Provincetown this morning.

There was no trouble in the Pennsylvania coke regions up to 10 a. m. today.

Senator Quay of Pennsylvania made the speech against the tariff in the senate today.

Senator Morgan will report on the Nicaraguan canal project next week advising government control and construction.

JOHN M'KANIC'S LANDS

Divided Among His Friends for the Favors Done Him.

By Telegraph to THE SUN.

NEW YORK, April 14.—John Y. McKane divided 21 pieces of property among his relatives yesterday. The value of the gifts aggregated $200,000.

Don't Wait.

While you can get a bicycle, tricycle or velocipede by selling teas and coffees for the U. S. Tea Co., corner Central and Prescott streets.

Luxurious Spring Overcoats made from soft black cheviot and fashionable Oxford Vicuna, lined with silk to the edge; long enough to cover the new London frocks.

Breezy Covert Coats for walking or driving; short, natty, easy to get about in.

Besides these swell garments, thirty other kinds of spring overcoats, for dress up or business, right kinds.

Rogers, Peet & Co. or our own make $8, $10 to $25—tailored as clothing should be tailored.

PUTNAM & SON,
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Cor. Central & Warren Sts.

JUDGE LILLEY'S LILY.

WILL DRINK FROM AN ELEGANT GOLD GOBLET.

Juries Remember the Judge as a Counterpart to Other Gifts of a Family Nature—An Interesting Event at the Superior Court.

Judge Chas. S. Lilley of the Middlesex Superior bench is a very popular justice and a fortunate one as well. The other day Mrs. Lilley presented him with a bouncing baby girl, and Friday morning the juries and supernumeraries of the Superior criminal court at East Cambridge presented the conscientious interpreter of the law with gifts that might well befit a king.

Shortly before court convened His Honor was apprised of the desire of the second jury to consult him in his lobby. Foreman Phelps, very unabashed, explained that, in view of the genuine good fellowship which prevailed between judge and jurors from the advent to the close of the present busy term, the "jury on the left" took it upon themselves to present him with a token to exemplify their regard for the same. Thereupon Mr. Phelps laid upon the table a gold headed ebony walking stick of unique design, inscribed "Hon. Charles S. Lilley, J. S. C., from jury on left and supernumeraries."

The surprise coming with such heartfelt graces deprived His Honor of all power of speech. When sufficiently composed he thanked the givers for the generous offering, which was trebly valuable by the manner in which it was sent.

The gift, Judge Lilley said, would ever remain a pleasant reminder of the Middlesex criminal term of 1894.

Hardly had the second jury retired than jury No. 1 sought audience with His Honor. Foreman Fletcher, on behalf of his companions, said that their mission was of a social, not legal, nature, at the same time removing the wrapper from an object, which when revealed proved to be a beautifully designed goblet of silver and gold. Mr. Fletcher then explained that the present was for the young "lily" of the family to moisten her tender lips until such time as the delicate petals of the "tiny plant" became sturdy ones. During the recital Judge Lilley gazed upon the company after the manner of one in a pleasant dream; so it is fair to presume that he alone was the victim of the happy plot.

Judge Lilley, very much affected, thanked the jury in much the same strain as he did the previous one. The goblet will be inscribed when His Honor decides upon a name for the little "Lilley."

Deputy Sheriff George G. Tidsbury of Ashland, the genial court officer, was not forgotten by Jury No. 2, of which he had charge since the commencement of the term. He was presented with a handsome gold ring, set with a fine large carbuncle, and suitably inscribed.

The term of the Middlesex county court closed yesterday afternoon.

COMING TO LOWELL.

Superior General of the Oblate Order Will Visit the Houses in America.

The superior general of the Oblate order throughout the world is coming to America and will land tomorrow in New York. He is coming to visit all the houses in America. Rev. Fr. Joyce, O. M. I., of the Immaculate Conception church left for New York yesterday, to meet him.

Salvation Army Order.

Next Wednesday evening the Salvation Army will "swear in recruits" at their barracks on Warren street. On Thursday morning there will be a band practice, and march around town at 2.30 p. m; a rousing salvation meeting in the barracks at 3; a march again at night and a meeting in the barracks at 8, when in addition to the blood and fire experiences the band will receive their commissions from Capt. Faulkner, who formed the band some six months ago. The commissioning of officers will also take place Thursday evening and will be followed by prayers from 10 to 12 o'clock.

Catholic Union Circulating Library.

There will be a meeting of the ladies of the Catholic Union at Mechanics hall tomorrow afternoon to arrange for the circulating library.

The Congress Playing Cards

Are especially adapted for DUPLICATE WHIST besides being a high grade Card, they come in a great variety of backs and are very handsome.

Thomas E. Lawler,
Fashionable Stationer and Bookseller,
79 Merrimack and 15 John Streets. Telephone 373-

SMALL REPUBLICS.

Countries With Limited Area and Few Inhabitants.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausnet Possess Many Interesting Features.

History records the names of many great women—women celebrated for their wit, talents, heroism, great deeds or high station. They have many biographers, many well deserved words of praise. But I would write the story of one whose name will probably never shine beside those of the great ones of earth, yet no woman's life was ever more heroic, more devoted, more productive of good. Her line of work is an original one, and she pursues it nearly alone. She is in the employ of no person or organization; she is under no obligations to any party, corporation or society; she has been offered good positions, besides large sums of money for refraining from carrying out her purposes, but she has preferred to keep herself independent and free to act in all cases as she thought best.

But few realize the importance or extent of her work, and only in the souls of human beings saved from deeper degradations, in the spirit of wrongs prevented, in the hearts of her personal friends, has a record of her greatness been kept. Until now no one has written specially of the work of Fanny Clark Kavanagh. To this name I cannot add any title or any official designation simply from the fact that she would never accept one. She was employed for a number of years by the Children's Aid society to look up homeless children, but only half of each day was devoted to their interests. She made reports to the Woman's alliance, but was not responsible to them or bound by them in any way. Her peculiar mission is to visit police courts.

Few realize what the inside of a police court is like. It might be called the basement of our societary structure, where the dirty machinery is run which grinds up all that might else make the upper portions unpleasant. It is dark and sickening down there. The wheels grate and grind, and human misery and degradation mix up with the grime and grease. It is not an inviting place, and cultured ladies do not usually visit there unless forced to do so. But Mrs. Kavanagh found that in no spot on earth was the presence of women more needed than right there. It is entirely a man made institution, yet women and children are brought there daily, and no matter how unfortunate, helpless or frightened they may be they find no one near but strange, frowning men, to whom it is all business—cold, simple, abstract business.

Think once what a difference the presence of an intelligent, dignified woman, who has the power to report and publish the proceedings to a large portion of the community, must make there! The very judges listen more attentively to the evidence and take more pains to call it out; awed and abashed women and children are encouraged to speak out and tell their own stories; lawyers dare not be so bullying and vulgar; innocent victims are more often set free, and the guilty, who are sometimes more sinned against than sinning, saved from deeper punishments and degradations.

For it often happens, when no interested, intelligent spectator is present, that the business is most abominably hurried and slurred over. A lot of unfortunate women have been run in. They are not even given an examination, but are hastily fined "for revenue only." Only the most helpless and destitute are thus treated, because the better class bay themselves off. Small boys are brought in charged with petty misdemeanors or thefts. They are frightened and overawed and seldom given an opportunity even to try to explain themselves. Very young girls are arrested sometimes merely for a little thoughtlessness or gayety, or they are detained as witnesses against somebody else, which is nearly as bad. They are forced to talk, to go into disgusting details in the presence of a crowd of men, with no sympathetic woman near. A matron has been appointed to each station [illegible] the very [illegible] affording this moral support and protection, but [illegible] in [illegible] she is a failure. She is generally appointed not for her fitness, but because she had "a pull" with some alderman. Her duties seem to consist of searching female prisoners and keeping out of the way when the officers don't want her around.

So the trials are hurried over without her. A policeman is generally the only witness. The intimidated prisoner does not even know that he dare speak. Wretched women, for whom some humane provision should be made, are pushed farther down the path of ruin without a moment's consideration. New offenders, who scarcely know they are offenders, are [illegible] fined and started on the round of imprisonments, arrests, crimes, which never ends until they die. Children are given sentences to the Bridewell where they need a little encouragement and sympathy and an opportunity to become useful and good men and women.

The two days which I spent in the courtrooms in company with Mrs. Kavanagh made me realize very forcibly the influence a woman's presence has there. The officials dare not be entirely unjust, indifferent or hard. We were even asked by some of the lawyers what we would advise in the disposition of certain cases, and we are quite certain that in two or three instances the judge's decision was rendered with as great leniency to the most helpless ones concerned as was possible because of our presence. Imagine, then, if in two short days that much good could be done, how great would be the work of several years of court visiting! And yet the need is so great that apparently very little seems to have been accomplished.

But besides this moral influence for good, which can scarcely be estimated, Mrs. Kavanagh has accomplished a great deal of definite, practical work.

It was at her instigation and through her personal efforts that the police annex was established. It is a place containing more comforts than the ordinary stone cells, is apart from the criminal department and is intended for people who are held as witnesses, for homeless women and children who are brought in from the streets and kept until some provision can be made for them. Were it not for the annex these would receive the same treatment as the most hardened criminal. She personally interviewed every peace justice in the city and got the promise of all save one (Justice Seiverman) that they would not send a child under 11 to the Bridewell, if actually guilty of a real crime, to be held to the criminal court, but, if possible, to the Pontiac Reform school, where manual training is taught.

The lady is particularly bitter against the Bridewell for children; has personally interviewed some of the most prominent judges to obtain their opinion on the subject. It is illegal in the first place, she says, as the Bridewell means the working out of a fine—a debt to the city—and minors cannot be lawfully forced to pay a debt. She, with the other ladies of a committee from the Woman's alliance, made a test case of this once and won, and for two years afterward the practice was almost stopped. Now, since a school has been started there, the justices are doing so again. Mrs. Kavanagh is very much opposed to the school there and is working at present to have it abolished.

Children have no business out at the Bridewell at all, and if there be any good in the school they are never long enough there to receive any benefits and should not be, as the surroundings are so bad as to thoroughly counteract any good that might be accomplished. But the school is not a good one, Mrs. Kavanagh declares. It was established for the sole purpose of creating new positions for hungry politicians, and could not, plausible as it sounds, be of any benefit to children. Children ought not to be sent anywhere to serve out a sentence for punishment, but in lieu of any better arrangements they should be placed permanently in schools for reformation and education; settled there, so that the good accomplished cannot be eradicated by bad and ever changing conditions.

Thus briefly I have sketched an outline of Mrs. Kavanagh's work. I cannot give an adequate idea of her earnestness, enthusiasm and entire devotion nor of the great effects of her efforts, for these are more general and widely diffused than specific. She has never expected recognition or honor, and she seeks no reward for her oftentimes painful labors, but I sometimes think if some of those rich, ennuied ladies who long for a mission and do not know what to do with themselves would undertake even the most disagreeable of her tasks, they would be much happier than they are.

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

The Unemployed.

No work to do?
And half the world are housed in hovels,
And millions cry today, "We have no bread!"
While rich and broad, beneath our winter landscape,
Waiting, as they for centuries have waited,
Our untilled acres spread.

No work to do?
And little faces, thin and pinched with hunger,
And little forms, half clad and blue with cold,
Are shiv'ring o'er cold embers and dead ashes.
Yet dark and deep in nature's mines is hoarded
A wealth of heat untold.

No work to do?
And mansions ye have built for those, your brothers,
Who never work, and they are clothed and fed
By such as you, who freeze and starve in hovels,
In richest garments, and with costly dainties
Their princely board is spread.

No work to do?
Cease, brothers, cease your pleading!
They will not hear! They mock your misery!
From worker only help will come to worker.
Unite and act. The earth is yours—your birthright.
Take it, and you are free.

You cannot?
They have hedged it round with customs?
Walled it with laws impalpable as air,
But strong as death? Their fortresses are prisons?
Armies are at their back? Policemen
And spies are everywhere?

Enlighten them.
The soldiers are your brothers, and policemen
Are such as you. They, too, are sons of toil,
But they are blind. Enlighten, undeceive them,
And they, the rich men's tool, will be no longer
Slaying whom they despoil.

This cause is yours,
All ye who work—clerk, farmer, or mechanic,
Hod carrier or teacher, servant or sewing girl.
Think not of caste born of barbaric ages.
One rank alone is honorable—labor's.
Its banner broad unfurl.

Unite and work.
There is no law unjust, however bolstered
By precedent, by custom or by power,
But ye can eliminate if ye dislodge it
From out the brain of the unthinking millions
It injures hour by hour.

—Elizabeth Johnson.

Criminal Negligence of Mine Owners.

A case that may form an important precedent in the labor field is on trial in Pennsylvania. It is an action for heavy damages brought by a coal miner who was one of the survivors of a cavein whereby he was entombed 19 days. The case will undoubtedly hinge upon the criminal culpability of the mine owners. There is no question that many of the so called mine "accidents" are preventable and that the lack of proper safeguards is the primary cause of the trouble. A verdict showing criminal negligence as an outcome of the case now pending in Pennsylvania would have a salutary effect on parsimonious mine owners.—New York News.

Disastrous.

"It never pays to bet with a woman," said the young man with a sad face.

"Why? Isn't she good pay, as a rule?"

"Oh, yes! She always insists on paying. And then she goes away and hates you for life."—Washington Star.

LET HIS LIGHT SHINE.

Mr. Childs Hoped That Others, Seeing His Good Works, Would Do Likewise.

Several years ago the writer, being in Philadelphia for a short time, called upon the late George W. Childs at his office in The Public Ledger building at Sixth and Chestnut streets. It was one of many such visits made to the philanthropist during an acquaintanceship extending over a period of 20 years.

Mr. Childs asked to be excused for a few minutes while he opened some letters which were laid before him. After reading several he tossed one over to his visitor, with the quiet remark, "Read that."

The letter was evidently written by a hand unfamiliar with the use of the pen. It ran about like this:

MR. CHILDS—Excuse me, but I must write to you. I did not know until this morning that it was you who saved me. God bless you, and my wife says God bless you too.

The letter was returned silently to the hands of Mr. Childs, whose face, glowing with good health, good humor and kindness, bore a smile which indicated gratification.

"I have been laughed at more by newspaper men than by almost anybody else," he said, "notwithstanding the fact that I am a newspaper man myself. But I don't mind their having a little fun with me. It pleases them and doesn't do me any harm. Letters like that afford sufficient compensation for any wounds that men in my own profession may thoughtlessly inflict. I never think of them, but I always remember with pleasure acknowledgments such as you see in that letter."

"Some people have the idea," said the writer, "that you are vainglorious and exploit your gifts for the sake of attracting attention to yourself."

"I know there are people who think so," replied Mr. Childs, "but men cannot give freely while they live without attracting attention, and I think a man can give better as he goes along through life than by waiting until he is dead. I appreciate fully the criticisms made upon me, but let me tell you, my young friend, what my theory is. You are an Episcopalian, and you know how frequently the offertory is announced in our church, with the text, 'Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify the Father which is in heaven.'

"That has been my principle, and I guess I will follow it up until the end comes, no matter how much people may laugh at me."

The end has come to Mr. Childs so far as this world is concerned, but the example afforded by his useful and good life and pursuit of the principle embodied in the text quoted still lives and will long continue to live.

The Communism of Capital.

In 1843 the works of Charles Fourier, the joint stock communist of France, were brought to this country. His theories setting forth the great advantages of combination to both labor and capital, being accepted and advocated by Horace Greeley, Dr. Channing and other young leaders of thought, created a great furore, and phalanxes or associations, composed of people who were to share the products of their labor in common after paying dividends on capital invested, were formed in various parts of the country.

While these associations for different causes failed, so far as the people composing them were concerned, yet capital, as never before, discovered the great advantages of combination. Capitalists soon found that it was better for capital to buy the labor needed in the market rather than to organize the people into phalanxes or associations. Consequently only one element of Fourier's scheme continued, and as a result we have today in our country a communism of capital that is all powerful and includes the bulk of the nation's wealth.

An examination of Fourier's books shows that trusts and combines are all organized in harmony with the doctrines of this great communist, omitting the humane part of his scheme whereby the people who did the work became a fixed part of the commune or combination organized. Thus it seems to me that the capitalists are the communists of our country at the present time, and while they cry out vigorously against socialism or communism they condemn that which they practice to their own great advantage.—J. W. Coultas in Chicago Record.

Against Imported Decorations.

Much discontent has been caused of late among the men in the building trades in New York by the action of several rich men in having the decorative work on their homes done in Europe and sent over here in finished form ready to be set up. The unions in the trades affected are made up of skilled workmen, many of them Europeans. Many of the employers have signified their willingness to co-operate with the workmen, as the custom hurts them just as much as their employees.

A circular sent out with reference to the matter says the same interior decoration work can be made by resident firms equally as well and cheap, and that after June 1 all members of the wood carvers', modelers', ornamental plasterers', marble cutters', marble polishers' and other trades affiliated with the Central Labor organizations of New York will refuse to handle any imported decorative or other building material and will take any steps necessary to protect the interests affected by these methods.

Successful Co-operation.

According to the New York Herald, one of the best examples of co-operation exists in Lyons, Ia., "where five years ago a small co-operative store, rented at $15 a month, was started. It embraces among its members today nearly every person in town. Its store occupies a solid block and employs 13 clerks. It is worth today between $50,000 and $75,000, which of course belongs to the members, who all this time have been enjoying the dividends paid on the stock, which in this instance is 7 per cent. and some of the members have been drawing their quarterly profits."

A Barometer Tree.

Attention has been called to a remarkable property of the Fontainebleau service tree (Sorbus latifolia). The leaves of this tree—which are green above and white below—turn so as to present the white under surface to the sky just before a rain. Those who are well acquainted with the peculiarities of this vegetable barometer say the "sign" never fails.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOCIAL DISTINCTION CAME FROM GOOD CAKE MAKING.

Hints on the Preparation of Salmon—Why Dogcarts Were so Called—Culinary Recipes.

The first requisite is good stuff—fresh eggs, sweet butter, light, lively looking brown sugar or the finest loaf and flour not too white, but of the quality that when squeezed in the hand will keep the lines and veining of the palm. Besides these have flavorings—a bottle of brandy, another of the very best whisky, spices, homemade citron, raisins, molasses and sherry or Madeira wine.

From such basis you can evolve at least 20 different cakes, each in its own way unapproachably excellent.

Begin with the butter. Whether fresh or salt, wash it twice carefully through clear, cold water; then cream in a cool place, since in a warm one there is danger of oiling. Beat very light and stir all the time until mixed with the other ingredients.

About the eggs it depends. In winter they must be fairly warmed; in summer, chilled with the coldest spring or well water.

The flour must always be heated—set in the sun after the first sifting, provided it shines hot enough; otherwise put into a bag and place upon an earthen dish inside the oven until hot through.

Then it must be sifted again fast as the hands can move, and at once stirred lightly into the cake batter.

Sugar is powdered, sifted and dried, but not made hot.

Two methods of mixing obtain about equally. In one the sugar is put first with the creamed butter, beaten in thoroughly, and the yellow of egg, also beaten very light, added a little at a time.

Then comes the flour, also added gradually; next the white of eggs, beaten till the dish that holds it might be turned upside down without spilling it; then the flavoring; last of all, whisky in the proportion of a tablespoonful for each four eggs used in the cake.

That is for pound cake or silver or gold cake. In fruit or spice cakes brandy takes its place.

The spirit is used not as flavoring, but as a sort of chemic solvent, which softens the crude component flavors into a harmonious whole.

In the other way the sugar and yolk of eggs are beaten together, the flour mixed with the creamed butter, then the two components carefully stirred together. Severally the whisky and flavoring go into the butter before the eggs and sugar are added.

Last of all comes the frothed whites; then after 10 minutes of vigorous beating the cake is ready for the oven.

How "Dogcarts" Received Their Name.

Originally "dogcarts" were used by parties of sportsmen in driving to or from the hunting field, and there was always a box or empty space under the back seat, into which the dogs were put when being taken to the field. Probably this was done in order that they might be quite fresh to begin the chase, and from it these conveyances came to be called "dogcarts."

How to Prepare Salmon With Mayonnaise.

Five pounds of salmon are enough for 12 people. Get a piece midway between tail and shoulders. Boil it the day before and put away in a cold place till ready for use. To boil it tie it in a cloth and put 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a tablespoonful of salt in the water. Put the fish in cold water and stand on a moderate fire. After it begins to boil let it boil 20 minutes or half an hour. Lift it out carefully by the cloth in which it is boiled and let it drain well before removing the cloth. Then place it in a porcelain dish and set away. When ready for use, put it on a fish platter, remove the skin and dress it all around with crisp white lettuce leaves, pour over it a little tarragon vinegar, garnish it prettily with hard boiled eggs cut in quarters lengthwise, lemon cut in the same way, dash a few capers over it, and last of all pour the mayonnaise over it and serve.

How to Make Oyster Croquettes.

Drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skim them out and chop fine. To a gill of liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into a heaping one of butter and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs; let boil up once and remove from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat composed of one part butter to two of lard.

How to Improvise a Night Light.

Weight a piece of candle so it will float upright in a tumbler partly filled with water. This will last several hours, burning until the wick is below the surface of the water, and has the merit of being perfectly safe.

How to Select and Test Glue.

Good glue will dissolve in none but nearly boiling water. It can be whittled like horn, breaks crisply, is perfectly brittle in dry weather and has a clear, transparent appearance. Throw a piece into cold water; if it swells, but does not dissolve, it is good. The best glue requires twice the amount of water to thin it that poor glue does and drops in fine filaments from the brush, while poor glue drops like water.

How to Brighten Gold Thread Embroidery.

When the gold thread used in embroidery becomes tarnished, it can, if pure, be restored by being pressed with a flatiron moderately hot.

At the Ball.

"I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wellaby's new Paris made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Always Before Him.

Briggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?

Spriggs—Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet them everywhere I go.—Tit-Bits.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN GYMNASTIC PRACTICE.

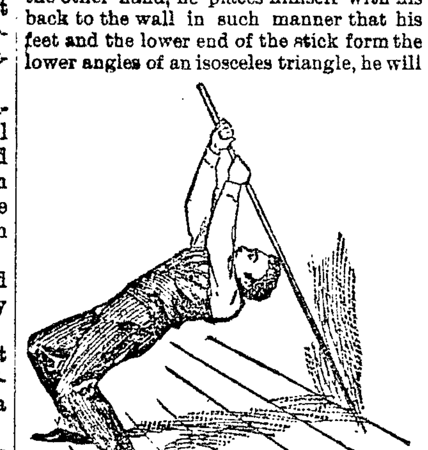
Modern Explosives and Their Uses—Something the Laborers Should Know—Their Dangerous Properties.

Hand a broom handle or a pole of medium length to some one who knows nothing of the trick. Invite him to rest one end of it in the angle made by the floor and the wall

A GYMNASTIC PUZZLE.

and then to pass his whole body underneath it within the space comprehended between the floor and his hands.

If he does not know the secret of the trick, he will stand with his face to the wall, and in endeavoring to pass under the stick will inevitably lose his balance and fall. If, on the other hand, he places himself with his back to the wall in such manner that his feet and the lower end of the stick form the lower angles of an isosceles triangle, he will



HOW IT IS DONE.

regain his perpendicular quite easily. In fact, after passing underneath the pole he may rise on the other side in as stable a position at the last as he placed himself in by your instructions at the first.

Modern Explosives.

The invention of what are distinctly known as modern explosives began in 1833 with nitrocellulose or gun cotton. This consists simply of dried cotton waste or vegetable fiber, acted upon by strong nitric acid. The cotton consists of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen in combination. The effect of the acid is to remove certain molecules of hydrogen and to substitute in their place certain other compound molecules of oxygen and nitrogen combined. The result of this transformation is to introduce into the body an exceedingly unstable compound, which breaks up at the least increase of temperature. The whole body then becomes disorganized and is reduced with instant suddenness from a solid to a gaseous state, with enormous increase of volume and great development of heat, the process, except as regards speed, being precisely the same as happens every day with the combustion or oxidation of coal in a grate.

Nitroglycerin, which was invented in 1847, has precisely the same chemical composition as nitrocellulose. It is made by spraying pure glycerin (also composed of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen) into a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the latter serving merely to keep the nitric acid strong, as water is evolved in the process which has to be absorbed.

The history of nitroglycerin has been from the first a very disastrous one. It is such a ready explosive that a tap on the vessel containing it is almost enough to set it off, and had not some simple device been thought of for soaking it up into a porous or spongy substance, so as to render it capable of being handled in a solid and less dangerous form, it could never have come into commercial use.

This, like gun cotton, is useful solely as a blasting agent. Its explosion is so rapid that no gun could stand it, and artillerists all over the world, while seeking in every possible direction for a smokeless explosive suitable to gunnery, did not dream prior to 1888 that nitroglycerin could in any way assist them in their search. The discovery in 1888 of "ballistite," an explosive suitable for ballistic purposes, from the union of nitrocellulose and nitroglycerin, was partly due to accident, but was none the less a brilliant achievement.

Wasps and Bees Get Drunk.

According to Mr. Lawson Tait, wasps and bees get drunk, and they do it after the following fashion:

"I have been watching the wasps with great interest and have noticed the avidity with which they attack certain fruit when fully ripe, rotting in fact, and I have also noticed some of the peculiar results of their doing so. The sugar in some fruits which are most attacked by wasps has a tendency to pass into a kind or kinds of alcohol in the ordinary process of rotting, a fact which is easily ascertained by the use of a still not large enough to attract the attention of the excise authorities.

"On such fruits, particularly grapes and certain plums, you will see wasps pushing and fighting in numbers much larger than can be accommodated, and you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semisomnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time, till they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again. It is while they are thus affected that they do their worst stinging, both in the virulent nature of the stroke and the utterly unprovoked assaults of which they are guilty. I was stung last year by a drunken wasp and suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poison for several days. In such drunken peculiarities they resemble their human contemporaries."

A custom which extends all over Japan is that of taking your "boy," or "servant," with you when you go out to dine. He waits at the table and performs any needed service as if he belonged to the house.

Less Coal.

Her eyes flashed defiance.

"And yet, papa," she declared, "our love will burn as before."

The old man leaped to his feet. His face was demoniacal in its look of malignant triumph.

"Not much!" he shouted. "I've fixed the draft on the parlor stove so you can't open it. Aha!"—Detroit Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE DARK HALL AN UNSUSPECTED PITFALL.

Designs For Embroidery—An Attractive Fad—Culinary French—How to Interpret Menus.

"A fine house, the second hall of which was so dark that a towel pinned on the top step was the only indication that the landing had been reached," is a remembrance of years ago, with which a writer in Harper's Bazar prefaces the following:

It seems as if even in those days something more artistic than a towel might have been used for the purpose, but now we have lovely translucent glass in delicate colors to give not only light but beauty in places of this sort.

By cutting away the wooden panels in the upper part of the bathroom door, and also of the one at the opposite end of the hall, and setting in leaded panels of glass in pale blue shades, a charming effect will be given, and the sense of light may be further increased by having the walls papered or painted in light tones of buff or terra cotta.

This glass comes in pale and bottle greens, in yellows and dull white and also in shades of red, and is made both "crackled" and smooth. Leaded in a simple design of one or two colors, it may be had for 75 cents, $1 and $1.50 a square foot.

A mingling of pale amber and white or pale green and yellowish white or rose and pale yellow is a pleasing combination, either of which acts as a perfect screen.

Leaded in this way, it is cheaper than the cheapest of ordinary stained glass which disfigures so many otherwise pretty houses, and used in moderation is in perfect taste anywhere.

Where a screen is not desired, plain transparent glass set in small leaded panes has an artistic look which is coming to be very generally appreciated. In doorways especially and the upper half of windows, it is much used, and the architect who advises this or the plain colored panes instead of the cheap imitation of mosaic glass does well, for it is a great pity that people through ignorance of what is really good should be tempted to spend their money for inferior work of any kind.

Culinary French.

Entremets (intermissions)—Vegetables, such as salads or omelets.

Entremets Sucre (sweet)—Puddings, cakes, compotes, etc.

Salade de Saison—A salad made of the greens that are in season.

Farcie—Stuffing, the "force" meat of our cooks.

Salmis—An elaborate hash of game or poultry.

Timbales—Cups.

Chapon de Philadelphie, Farcis aux Truffes—Philadelphia capon, stuffed with truffles.

Olives Farcies—Stuffed olives.

Bisque (twice cooked)—A soup made of fish, properly of shellfish, boiled and strained.

La Poules de Prairie Rotie—Prairie chicken roasted.

Selle de Mouton Anglais—Saddle of English mutton.

Omelette aux Fines Herbes—An omelet made with parsley, etc.

Omelette aux Confitures—Omelet with jelly or other sweets.

Poulet de Printemps—Spring chicken.

Tapioca Cream Pudding.

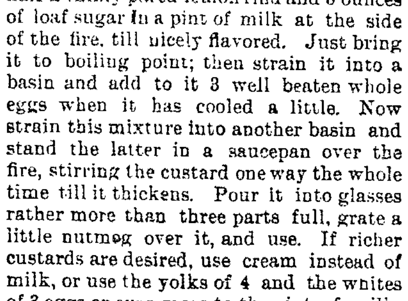
Soak 4 tablespoonfuls of tapioca in water overnight. In the morning put a quart of milk in a farina kettle, and when the milk gets to the boiling point stir in the tapioca. Add a half pint more of milk and let it cook till the tapioca is all dissolved, so there are no large lumps of it to be seen. Beat the yolks of the 4 eggs with 6 heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar to a foam; grate in half a small nutmeg and add a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Stir in a pinch of salt. Then take the kettle from the range and pour the milk over the beaten eggs, stirring quickly with a silver fork while it is being poured in to keep it from curdling; put back in the kettle and let it cook until it begins to wrinkle on top; then pour it into your pudding dish. This pudding may be eaten either hot or cold. It is really better cold.

Boiled Custard.

Simple as this dish is, there is a knack in making it. Here is a good recipe: Steep half a thinly pared lemon rind and 3 ounces of loaf sugar in a pint of milk at the side of the fire, till nicely flavored. Just bring it to boiling point; then strain it into a basin and add to it 3 well beaten whole eggs when it has cooled a little. Now strain this mixture into another basin and stand the latter in a saucepan over the fire, stirring the custard one way the whole time till it thickens. Pour it into glasses rather more than three parts full, grate a little nutmeg over it, and use. If richer custards are desired, use cream instead of milk, or use the yolks of 4 and the whites of 3 eggs or even more to the pint of milk. Lessening the quantity of white of egg in itself increases the delicacy of the custard.

Design For Embroidery.

There is nothing more welcome to a mother who makes her baby's clothes or the tilting little petticoats of her toddlers than a new design for embroidering. Here is one



FOR THE BABY'S PETTICOAT.

from The Housewife that any clever needle worker can either trace or copy. Another good quality which this pattern possesses is that of being divisible if necessary, making it simpler.

An Attractive Fad.

To fit up one's living room in English fashion with colored linens is a fad so pleasing that it ought to last the summer at least. Mantel valance, chair seats, couch cushions, portieres and window drapes are exhibited in this washable fabric, which is given unlimited decorative touches with embroidery needle and linen floss.

Steamed Brown Bread.

Stir well together 3 cups of cornmeal, 2 cups of ryemeal, a cup of flour and 1 of molasses. Add one-half a teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt and enough milk or water to mix rather thin. Pour this mixture into a tin pudding boiler, tie the cover securely on and boil four hours.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

DID YOU EVER

hear tell of a purchaser wanting to buy an imitation? Why do men who try to sell such articles speak of the act as "working them off?" Simply because people want the best, and it takes work and likewise deception to sell them the worst. This unpleasant experience may befall the housekeeper who determines to

TRY COTTOLENE

the new vegetable shortening. The healthfulness, flavor, and economy of this wonderful cooking product has won for it the widest popularity, which in turn has attracted the attention of business parasites who are "working off" imitations and counterfeits. Forewarned is forearmed. Be sure you get the only genuine vegetable shortening—COTTOLENE.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.

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The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

EASTER GREETING

With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.

JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL Trunk Manufactory

Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One." P. DEVINE, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufactory in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.

P. F. Devine, Prop.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

Old - Wooden - Building.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 348-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

25c.

Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a

Welsbach Burner.

THE H. R. Barker M'f'g Co. Guarantees this.

F. K. FOSTER, DEALER IN Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty, Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

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SMALL REPUBLICS.

Countries With Limited Area and Few Inhabitants.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausnet Possess Many Interesting Features.

History records the names of many great women—women celebrated for their wit, talents, heroism, great deeds or high station. They have many biographers, many well deserved words of praise. But I would write the story of one whose name will probably never shine beside those of the great ones of earth, yet no woman's life was ever more heroic, more devoted, more productive of good. Her line of work is an original one, and she pursues it nearly alone. She is in the employ of no person or organization; she is under no obligations to any party, corporation or society; she has been offered good positions, besides large sums of money for refraining from carrying out her purposes, but she has preferred to keep herself independent and free to act in all cases as she thought best.

But few realize the importance or extent of her work, and only in the souls of human beings saved from deeper degradations, in the spirit of wrongs prevented, in the hearts of her personal friends, has a record of her greatness been kept. Until now no one has written specially of the work of Fannie Clark Kavanagh. To this name I cannot add any title or any official designation simply from the fact that she would never accept one. She was employed for a number of years by the Children's Aid society to look up homeless children, but only half of each day was devoted to their interests. She made reports to the Woman's alliance, but was not responsible to them or bound by them in any way. Her peculiar mission is to visit police courts.

Few realize what the inside of a police court is like. It might be called the basement of our societary structure, where the dirty machinery is run which grinds up all that might else make the upper portions unpleasant. It is dark and sickening down there. The wheels grate and grind, and human misery and degradation mix up with the grime and grease. It is not an inviting place, and cultured ladies do not usually visit there unless forced to do so. But Mrs. Kavanagh found that in no spot on earth was the presence of women more needed than right there. It is entirely a man made institution, yet women and children are brought there daily, and no matter how unfortunate, helpless or frightened they may be they find no one near but strange, frowning men, to whom it is all business—cold, simple, abstract business.

Think once what a difference the presence of an intelligent, dignified woman, who has the power to report and publish the proceedings to a large portion of the community, must make there! The very judges listen more attentively to the evidence and take more pains to call it out; awed and abashed women and children are encouraged to speak out and tell their own stories; lawyers dare not be so bullying and vulgar; innocent victims are more often set free, and the guilty, who are sometimes more sinned against than sinning, saved from deeper punishments and degradation.

For it often happens, when no interested, intelligent spectator is present, that the business is most abominably hurried and slurred over. A lot of unfortunate women have been run in. They are not even given an examination, but are hastily fined "for revenue only." Only the most helpless and destitute are thus treated, because the better class buy themselves off. Small boys are brought in charged with petty misdemeanors or [illegible]. They are frightened and overawed and seldom given an opportunity even to try to explain themselves. Very young girls are arrested sometimes merely for a little thoughtlessness or gayety, or they are detained as witnesses against somebody else, which is nearly as bad. They are forced to talk, to go into disgusting details in the presence of a crowd of men, with no sympathetic woman near. A matron has been appointed in Chicago for the very purpose of affording this moral support and protection, but I am afraid in most cases she is a failure. She is generally appointed not for her fitness, but because she had "a pull" with some alderman. Her duties seem to consist of searching female prisoners and keeping out of the way when the officers don't want her around.

So the trials are hurried over without her. A policeman is generally the only witness. The intimidated prisoner does not even know that he may speak. Wretched women, for whom some humane provision should be made, are pushed farther down the path of ruin without a moment's consideration. New offenders, who scarcely know they are offenders, are carelessly fined and started on the round of imprisonments, arrests, crimes, which never ends until they die. Children are given sentences to the Bridewell who only need a little encouragement and sympathy and an opportunity to become useful and good men and women.

The two days which I spent in the courtrooms in company with Mrs. Kavanagh made me realize very forcibly the influence a woman's presence has there. The officials dare not be entirely unjust, indifferent or hard. We were even asked by some of the lawyers what we would advise in the disposition of certain cases, and we are quite certain that in two or three instances the judge's decision was rendered with as great leniency to the most helpless ones concerned as was possible because of our presence. Imagine, then, if in two short days that much good could be done, how great would be the work of several years of court visiting! And yet the need is so great that apparently very little seems to have been accomplished.

But besides this moral influence for good, which can scarcely be estimated, Mrs. Kavanagh has accomplished a great deal of definite, practical work.

It was at her instigation and through her personal efforts that the police annex was instituted. It is a place containing more comforts than the ordinary stone cells, is apart from the criminal department and is intended for people who are held as witnesses, for homeless women and children who are brought in from the streets and kept until some provision can be made for them. Were it not for the annex these would receive the same treatment as the most hardened criminal. She personally interviewed every police justice in the city and got the promise of all save one (Justice Seiverson) that they would not send a child under 14 to the Bridewell, if actually guilty of a real crime, to be held to the criminal court, but, if possible, to the Pontiac Reform school, where manual training is taught.

The lady is particularly bitter against the Bridewell for children; has personally interviewed some of the most prominent judges to obtain their opinion on the subject. It is illegal in the first place, she says, as the Bridewell means the working out of a fine—a debt to the city—and minors cannot be lawfully forced to pay a debt. She, with the other ladies of a committee from the Woman's alliance, made a test case of this once and won, and for two years afterward the practice was almost stopped. Now, since a school has been started there, the justices are doing so again. Mrs. Kavanagh is very much opposed to the school there and is working at present to have it abolished.

Children have no business out at the Bridewell at all, and if there be any good in the school they are never long enough there to receive any benefits and should not be, as the surroundings are so bad as to thoroughly counteract any good that might be accomplished. But the school is not a good one, Mrs. Kavanagh declares. It was established for the sole purpose of creating new positions for hungry politicians, and could not, plausible as it sounds, be of any benefit to children. Children ought not to be sent anywhere to serve out a sentence for punishment, but in lieu of any better arrangements they should be placed permanently in schools for reformation and education; settled there, so that the good accomplished cannot be eradicated by bad and ever changing conditions.

Thus briefly I have sketched an outline of Mrs. Kavanagh's work. I cannot give an adequate idea of her earnestness, enthusiasm and entire devotion nor of the great effects of her efforts, for these are more general and widely diffused than specific. She has never expected recognition or honor, and she seeks no reward for her oftentimes painful labors, but I sometimes think if some of those rich, ennuied ladies who long for a mission and do not know what to do with themselves would undertake even the most disagreeable of her tasks, they would be much happier than they are.

Chicago. LIZZIE M. HOLMES.

The Unemployed.

No work to do?
And half the world are housed in hovels,
And millions cry today, "We have no bread!"
While rich and broad, beneath our winter landscape,
Waiting, as they for centuries have waited,
Our untilled acres spread.

No work to do?
And little faces, thin and pinched with hunger,
And little forms, half clad and blue with cold,
Are shiv'ring o'er cold embers and dead ashes.
Yet dark and deep in nature's mines is hoarded
A wealth of heat untold.

No work to do?
And mansions ye have built for those, your brothers,
Who never work, and they are clothed and fed
By such as you, who freeze and starve in hovels,
In richest garments, and with costly dainties
Their princely board is spread.

No work to do?
Cease, brothers, cease your pleading!
They will not hear! They mock your misery!
From worker only help will come to worker.
Unite and act. The earth is yours—your birthright.
Take it, and you are free.

You cannot?
They have hedged it round with customs?
Walled it with laws impalpable as air,
But strong as death? Their fortresses are prisons?
Armies are at their back? Policemen
And spies are everywhere?

Enlighten them.
The soldiers are your brothers, and policemen
Are such as you. They, too, are sons of toil.
But they are blind. Enlighten, undeceive them,
And they, the rich men's tool, will be no longer
Slaying whom they defraud.

This cause is yours,
All ye who work—clerk, farmer, or mechanic,
Hod carrier or teacher, servant or sewing girl.
Think not of caste born of barbaric ages.
One rank alone is honorable—Labor's.
Its banner broad unfurl.

Unite and work.
There is no law unjust, however bolstered
By precedent, by custom or by power,
But ye can abrogate if ye disown it.
From out the brain of the unthinking millions
It injures hour by hour.
—Elizabeth Johnson.

Criminal Negligence of Mine Owners.

A case that may form an important precedent in the labor field is on trial in Pennsylvania. It is an action for heavy damages brought by a coal miner who was one of the survivors of a cavein whereby he was entombed 19 days. The case will undoubtedly hinge upon the criminal culpability of the mine owners. There is no question that many of the so called mine "accidents" are preventable and that the lack of proper safeguards is the primary cause of the trouble. A verdict showing criminal negligence as an outcome of the case now pending in Pennsylvania would have a salutary effect on parsimonious mine owners.—New York News.

Disastrous.

"It never pays to bet with a woman," said the young man with a sad face.

"Why? Isn't she good pay, as a rule?"

"Oh, yes! She always insists on paying. And then she goes away and hates you for it."—Washington Star.

LET HIS LIGHT SHINE.

Mr. Childs Hoped That Others, Seeing His Good Works, Would Do Likewise.

Several years ago the writer, being in Philadelphia for a short time, called upon the late George W. Childs at his office in The Public Ledger building at Sixth and Chestnut streets. It was one of many such visits made to the philanthropist during an acquaintanceship extending over a period of 20 years.

Mr. Childs asked to be excused for a few minutes while he opened some letters which were laid before him. After reading several he tossed one over to his visitor, with the quiet remark, "Read that."

The letter was evidently written by a hand unfamiliar with the use of the pen. It ran about like this:

Mr. Childs—Excuse me, but I must write to you. I did not know until this morning that it was you who saved me. God bless you, and my wife says God bless you too.

The letter was returned silently to the hands of Mr. Childs, whose face, glowing with good health, good humor and kindness, bore a smile which indicated gratification.

"I have been laughed at more by newspaper men than by almost anybody else," he said, "notwithstanding the fact that I am a newspaper man myself. But I don't mind their having a little fun with me. It pleases them and doesn't do me any harm. Letters like that afford sufficient compensation for any wounds that men in my own profession may thoughtlessly inflict. I never think of them, but I always remember with pleasure acknowledgments such as you see in that letter."

"Some people have the idea," said the writer, "that you are vainglorious and exploit your gifts for the sake of attracting attention to yourself."

"I know there are people who think so," replied Mr. Childs, "but men cannot give freely while they live without attracting attention, and I think a man can give better as he goes along through life than by waiting until he is dead. I appreciate fully the criticisms made upon me, but let me tell you, my young friend, what my theory is. You are an Episcopalian, and you know how frequently the offertory is announced in our church, with the text, 'Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify the Father which is in heaven.'

"That has been my principle, and I guess I will follow it up until the end comes, no matter how much people may laugh at me."

The end has come to Mr. Childs so far as this world is concerned, but the example afforded by his useful and good life and pursuit of the principle embodied in the text quoted still lives and will long continue to live.

The Communism of Capital.

In 1849 the works of Charles Fourier, the joint stock communist of France, were brought to this country. His theories setting forth the great advantages of combination to both labor and capital, being accepted and advocated by Horace Greeley, Dr. Channing and other young leaders of thought, created a great furore, and phalanxes or associations, composed of people who were to share the products of their labor in common after paying dividends on capital invested, were formed in various parts of the country.

While these associations for different causes failed, so far as the people composing them were concerned, yet capital, as never before, discovered the great advantages of combination. Capitalists soon found that it was better for capital to buy the labor needed in the market rather than to organize the people into phalanxes or associations. Consequently only one element of Fourier's scheme continued, and as a result we have today in our country a communism of capital that is all powerful and includes the bulk of the nation's wealth.

An examination of Fourier's books shows that trusts and combines are all organized in harmony with the doctrines of this great communist, omitting the humane part of his scheme whereby the people who did the work became a fixed part of the commune or combination organized. Thus it seems to me that the capitalists are the communists of our country at the present time, and while they cry out vigorously against socialism or communism they condemn that which they practice to their own great advantage.—J. W. Coultas in Chicago Record.

Against Imported Decorations.

Much discontent has been caused of late among the men in the building trades in New York by the action of several rich men in having the decorative work on their homes done in Europe and sent over here in finished form ready to be set up. The unions in the trades affected are made up of skilled workmen, many of them Europeans. Many of the employers have signified their willingness to co-operate with the workmen, as the custom hurts them just as much as their employees.

A circular sent out with reference to the matter says the same interior decoration work can be made by resident firms equally as well and cheap, and that after June 1 all members of the wood carvers', modelers', ornamental plasterers', marble cutters', marble polishers' and other trades affiliated with the Central Labor organizations of New York will refuse to handle any imported decorative or other building material and will take any steps necessary to protect the interests affected by these methods.

Successful Co-operation.

According to the New York Herald, one of the best examples of co-operation exists in Lyons, Ia., "where five years ago a small co-operative store, rented at $15 a month, was started. It embraces among its members today nearly every person in town. Its store occupies a solid block and employs 18 clerks. It is worth today between $50,000 and $75,000, which of course belongs to the members, who all this time have been enjoying the dividends paid on the stock, which in this instance is 7 per cent, and some of the members have been drawing their quarterly profits."

A Barometer Tree.

Attention has been called to a remarkable property of the Fontainebleau service tree (Sorbus latifolia). The leaves of this tree—which are green above and white below—turn so as to present the white under surface to the sky just before a rain. Those who are well acquainted with the peculiarities of this vegetable barometer say the "sign" never fails.—St. Louis Republic.

PRACTICAL "HOWS."

SOCIAL DISTINCTION CAME FROM GOOD CAKE MAKING.

Hints on the Preparation of Salmon—Why Dogcarts Were so Called—Culinary Recipes.

The first requisite is good stuff—fresh eggs, sweet butter, light, lively looking brown sugar or the finest loaf and flour not too white, but of the quality that when squeezed in the hand will keep the lines and veining of the palm. Besides these have flavorings—a bottle of brandy, another of the very best whisky, spices, homemade citron, raisins, molasses and sherry or Madeira wine.

From such basis you can evolve at least 20 different cakes, each in its own way unapproachably excellent.

Begin with the butter. Whether fresh or salt, wash it twice carefully through clear, cold water; then cream in a cool place, since in a warm one there is danger of oiling. Beat very light and stir all the time until mixed with the other ingredients.

About the eggs it depends. In winter they must be fairly warmed; in summer, chilled with the coldest spring or well water.

The flour must always be heated—set in the sun after the first sifting, provided it shines hot enough; otherwise put into a bag and place upon an earthen dish inside the oven until hot through.

Then it must be sifted again fast as the hands can move, and at once stirred lightly into the cake batter.

Sugar is powdered, sifted and dried, but not made hot.

Two methods of mixing obtain about equally. In one the sugar is put first with the creamed butter, beaten in thoroughly, and the yellow of egg, also beaten very light, added a little at a time.

Then comes the flour, also added gradually; next the white of eggs, beaten till the dish that holds it might be turned upside down without spilling it; then the flavoring; last of all, whisky in the proportion of a tablespoonful for each four eggs used in the cake.

That is for pound cake or silver or gold cake. In fruit or spice cakes brandy takes its place.

The spirit is used not as flavoring, but as a sort of chemic solvent, which softens the crude component flavors into a harmonious whole.

In the other way the sugar and yolk of eggs are beaten together, the flour mixed with the creamed butter, then the two components carefully stirred together. Severally the whisky and flavoring go into the butter before the eggs and sugar are added.

Last of all comes the frothed whites; then after 10 minutes of vigorous beating the cake is ready for the oven.

How "Dogcarts" Received Their Name.

Originally "dogcarts" were used by parties of sportsmen in driving to or from the hunting field, and there was always a box or empty space under the back seat, into which the dogs were put when being taken to the field. Probably this was done in order that they might be quite fresh to begin the chase, and from it these conveyances came to be called "dogcarts."

How to Prepare Salmon With Mayonnaise.

Five pounds of salmon are enough for 12 people. Get a piece midway between tail and shoulders. Boil it the day before and put away in a cold place till ready for use. To boil it tie it in a cloth and put 2 tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a tablespoonful of salt in the water. Put the fish in cold water and stand on a moderate fire. After it begins to boil let it boil 20 minutes or half an hour. Lift it out carefully by the cloth in which it is boiled and let it drain well before removing the cloth. Then place it in a porcelain dish and set away. When ready for use, put it on a fish platter, remove the skin and dress it all around with crisp white lettuce leaves, pour over it a little tarragon vinegar, garnish it prettily with hard boiled eggs cut in quarters lengthwise, lemon cut in the same way, dash a few capers over it, and last of all pour the mayonnaise over it and serve.

How to Make Oyster Croquettes.

Drain and plump and ruffle 25 oysters. Skim them out and chop fine. To a gill of liquor that exuded from the oysters add an equal amount of cream, and when it boils thicken with 2 tablespoonfuls of flour rubbed into a heaping one of butter and stir constantly until it is smooth. Add the well beaten yolks of 2 eggs; let boil up once and remove from the fire. Add a teaspoonful of celery salt, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, a bit of cayenne and a palatable seasoning of white pepper and salt and return the oysters. When cold, form into oval or round croquettes, dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs and fry in smoking hot fat composed of one part butter to two of lard.

How to Improvise a Night Light.

Weight a piece of candle so it will float upright in a tumbler partly filled with water. This will last several hours, burning until the wick is below the surface of the water, and has the merit of being perfectly safe.

How to Select and Test Glue.

Good glue will dissolve in none but nearly boiling water. It can be whittled like horn, breaks crisply, is perfectly brittle in dry weather and has a clear, transparent appearance. Throw a piece into cold water; if it swells, but does not dissolve, it is good. The best glue requires twice the amount of water to thin it that poor glue does and drops in fine filaments from the brush, while poor glue drops like water.

How to Brighten Gold Thread Embroidery.

When the gold thread used in embroidery becomes tarnished, it can, if pure, be restored by being pressed with a flatiron moderately hot.

At the Ball.

"I think I understand now," said Higgs, "why they speak of Miss Wollaby's new Paris made gown as a 'creation.' It looks almost as if it were made of nothing."—Chicago Tribune.

Always Before Him.

Briggs—Why, don't you ever have any trouble whatever in meeting your bills?

Spriggs—Trouble? Not a bit of it. I meet them everywhere I go.—Tit-Bits.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN GYMNASTIC PRACTICE.

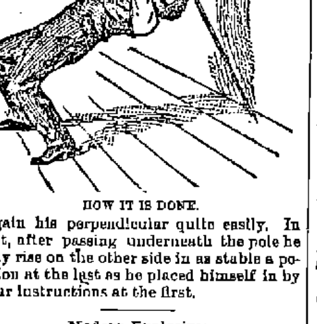
Modern Explosives and Their Uses—Something the Laborers Should Know—Their Dangerous Properties.

Hand a broom handle or a pole of medium length to some one who knows nothing of the trick. Invite him to rest one end of it in the angle made by the floor and the wall

A GYMNASTIC PUZZLE.

and then to pass his whole body underneath it within the space comprehended between the floor and his hands.

If he does not know the secret of the trick, he will stand with his face to the wall, and in endeavoring to pass under the stick will inevitably lose his balance and fall. If, on the other hand, he places himself with his back to the wall in such manner that his feet and the lower end of the stick form the lower angles of an isosceles triangle, he will



HOW IT IS DONE.

regain his perpendicular quite easily. In fact, after passing underneath the pole he may rise on the other side in as stable a position at the last as he placed himself in by your instructions at the first.

Modern Explosives.

The invention of what are distinctly known as modern explosives began in 1838 with nitrocellulose or gun cotton. This consists simply of dried cotton waste or vegetable fiber, acted upon by strong nitric acid. The cotton consists of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen in combination. The effect of the acid is to remove certain molecules of hydrogen and to substitute in their place certain other compound molecules of oxygen and nitrogen combined. The result of this transformation is to introduce into the body an exceedingly unstable compound, which breaks up at the least increase of temperature. The whole body then becomes disorganized and is reduced with instant suddenness from a solid to a gaseous state, with enormous increase of volume and great development of heat, the process, except as regards speed, being precisely the same as happens every day with the combustion or oxidation of coal in a grate.

Nitroglycerin, which was invented in 1847, has precisely the same chemical composition as nitrocellulose. It is made by spraying pure glycerin (also composed of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen) into a mixture of strong nitric and sulphuric acids, the latter serving merely to keep the nitric acid strong, as water is evolved in the process which has to be absorbed.

The history of nitroglycerin has been from the first a very disastrous one. It is such a ready explosive that a tap on the vessel containing it is almost enough to set it off, and had not some simple device been thought of for soaking it up into a porous or spongy substance, so as to render it capable of being handled in a solid and less dangerous form, it could never have come into commercial use.

This, like gun cotton, is useful solely as a blasting agent. Its explosion is so rapid that no gun could stand it, and artillerists all over the world, while seeking in every possible direction for a smokeless explosive suitable to gunnery, did not dream prior to 1888 that nitroglycerin could in any way assist them in their search. The discovery in 1888 of "ballistite," an explosive suitable for ballistic purposes, from the union of nitrocellulose and nitroglycerin, was partly due to accident, but was none the less a brilliant achievement.

Wasps and Bees Get Drunk.

According to Mr. Lawson Tait, wasps and bees get drunk, and they do it after the following fashion:

"I have been watching the wasps with great interest and have noticed the avidity with which they attack certain fruit when fully ripe, rotting in fact, and I have also noticed some of the peculiar results of their doing so. The sugar in some fruits which are most attacked by wasps has a tendency to pass into a kind or kinds of alcohol in the ordinary process of rotting, a fact which is easily ascertained by the use of a still not large enough to attract the attention of the excise authorities.

"On such fruits, particularly grapes and certain plums, you will see wasps pushing and fighting in numbers much larger than can be accommodated, and you will see them get very drunk, crawl away in a semisomnolent condition and repose in the grass for some time, till they get over the 'bout,' and then they will go at it again. It is while they are thus affected that they do their worst stinging, both in the virulent nature of the stroke and the utterly unprovoked assaults of which they are guilty. I was stung last year by a drunken wasp and suffered severely from symptoms of nerve poison for several days. In such drunken peculiarities they resemble their human contemporaries."

A custom which extends all over Japan is that of taking your "boy," or "servant," with you when you go out to dine. He waits at the table and performs any needed service as if he belonged to the house.

Less Coal.

Her eyes flashed defiance.

"And yet, papa," she declared, "our love will burn as before."

The old man leaped to his feet. His face was demoniacal in its look of malignant triumph.

"Not much!" he shouted. "I've fixed the draft on the parlor stove so you can't open it. Aha!"—Detroit Tribune.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

THE DARK HALL AN UNSUSPECTED PITFALL.

Designs For Embroidery—An Attractive Fad—Culinary French—How to Interpret Menus.

"A fine house, the second hall of which was so dark that a towel pinned on the top step was the only indication that the landing had been reached," is a remembrance of years ago, with which a writer in Harper's Bazar prefaces the following:

It seems as if even in those days something more artistic than a towel might have been used for the purpose, but now we have lovely translucent glass in delicate colors to give not only light but beauty in places of this sort.

By cutting away the wooden panels in the upper part of the bathroom door, and also of the one at the opposite end of the hall, and setting in leaded panels of glass in pale blue shades, a charming effect will be given, and the sense of light may be further increased by having the walls papered or painted in light tones of buff or terra cotta.

This glass comes in pale and bottle greens, in yellows and dull white and also in shades of red, and is made both "crackled" and smooth. Leaded in a simple design of one or two colors, it may be had for 75 cents, $1 and $1.50 a square foot.

A mingling of pale amber and white or pale green and yellowish white or rose and pale yellow is a pleasing combination, either of which acts as a perfect screen.

Leaded in this way, it is cheaper than the cheapest of ordinary stained glass which disfigures so many otherwise pretty houses, and used in moderation is in perfect taste anywhere.

Where a screen is not desired, plain transparent glass set in small leaded panes has an artistic look which is coming to be very generally appreciated. In doorways especially and the upper half of windows, it is much used, and the architect who advises this or the plain colored panes instead of the cheap imitation of mosaic glass does well, for it is a great pity that people through ignorance of what is really good should be tempted to spend their money for inferior work of any kind.

Culinary French.

Entremets (intermissions)—Vegetables, such as salads or omelets.

Entremets Sucre (sweet)—Puddings, cakes, compotes, etc.

Salade de Saison—A salad made of the greens that are in season.

Farcie—Stuffing, the "force" meat of our cooks.

Salmis—An elaborate hash of game or poultry.

Timbales—Cups.

Chapon de Philadelphie, Farcis aux Truffes—Philadelphia capon, stuffed with truffles.

Olives Farcies—Stuffed olives.

Bisque (twice cooked)—A soup made of fish, properly of shellfish, boiled and strained.

La Poules de Prairie Rotie—Prairie chicken roasted.

Selle de Mouton Anglais—Saddle of English mutton.

Omelette aux Fines Herbes—An omelet made with parsley, etc.

Omelette aux Confitures—Omelet with jelly or other sweets.

Poulet de Printemps—Spring chicken.

Tapioca Cream Pudding.

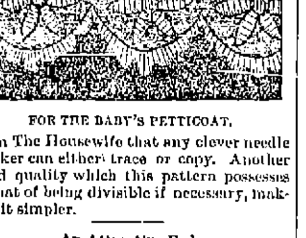
Soak 4 tablespoonfuls of tapioca in water overnight. In the morning put a quart of milk in a farina kettle, and when the milk gets to the boiling point stir in the tapioca. Add a half pint more of milk and let it cook till the tapioca is all dissolved, so there are no large lumps of it to be seen. Beat the yolks of the 4 eggs with 6 heaping tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar to a foam; grate in half a small nutmeg and add a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Stir in a pinch of salt. Then take the kettle from the range and pour the milk over the beaten eggs, stirring quickly with a silver fork while it is being poured in to keep it from curdling; put back in the kettle and let it cook until it begins to wrinkle on top; then pour it into your pudding dish. This pudding may be eaten either hot or cold. It is really better cold.

Boiled Custard.

Simple as this dish is, there is a knack in making it. Here is a good recipe: Steep half a thinly pared lemon rind and 3 ounces of loaf sugar in a pint of milk at the side of the fire, till nicely flavored. Just bring it to boiling point; then strain it into a basin and add to it 3 well beaten whole eggs when it has cooled a little. Now strain this mixture into another basin and stand the latter in a saucepan over the fire, stirring the custard one way the whole time till it thickens. Pour it into glasses rather more than three parts full, grate a little nutmeg over it, and use. If richer custards are desired, use cream instead of milk, or use the yolks of 4 and the whites of 3 eggs or even more to the pint of milk. Lessening the quantity of white of egg in itself increases the delicacy of the custard.

Design For Embroidery.

There is nothing more welcome to a mother who makes her baby's clothes or the tilting little petticoats of her toddlers than a new design for embroidering. Here is one



FOR THE BABY'S PETTICOAT.

from The Housewife that any clever needle worker can either trace or copy. Another good quality which this pattern possesses is that of being divisible if necessary, making it simpler.

An Attractive Fad.

To fit up one's living room in English fashion with colored linens is a fad so pleasing that it ought to last the summer at least. Mantel valance, chair seats, couch cushions, portieres and window drapes are exhibited in this washable fabric, which is given unlimited decorative touches with embroidery needle and linen floss.

Steamed Brown Bread.

Stir well together 3 cups of cornmeal, 2 cups of ryemeal, a cup of flour and 1 of molasses. Add one-half a teaspoonful of saleratus, a little salt and enough milk or water to mix rather thin. Pour this mixture into a tin pudding boiler, tie the cover securely on and boil four hours.

DON'T BE WITHOUT IT.

MOORS' DIARRHŒA CORDIAL.

Sure cure for all Summer Complaints: Diarrhœa, Dysentery, etc.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold at Moors' Pharmacy,

Gorham Cor. Appleton St.

DID YOU EVER

hear tell of a purchaser wanting to buy an imitation? Why do men who try to sell such articles speak of the act as "working them off?" Simply because people want the best, and it takes work and likewise deception to sell them the worst. This unpleasant experience may befall the housekeeper who determines to

TRY COTTOLENE

the new vegetable shortening. The healthfulness, flavor, and economy of this wonderful cooking product has won for it the widest popularity, which in turn has attracted the attention of business parasites who are "working off" imitations and counterfeits. Forewarned is forearmed. Be sure you get the only genuine vegetable shortening—COTTOLENE.

Sold in 3 and 5 pound pails.

Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company,

CHICAGO,

224 State Street, Boston.

Portland, Me.

The Great

American - Heater.

The most economical, most durable, and most easily managed Heater on the market. They are giving excellent satisfaction in many Lowell residences. We are sole agents for Lowell and vicinity, and would be glad to furnish any particulars regarding it

W. A. Mack & Co.,

25 SHATTUCK STREET.

EASTER GREETING

With what joy does the good Christian anticipate Easter, the most glorious festival of his church? What beautiful music is rendered on that day in all our churches, and for the gay and fashionable what time of the year can compare with Easter, for fashion and gay attire? why none; and then the social circle what charm after the long vigil of Lent? Why, take it altogether there is no time of the year that confers such delight as Easter. And to add to the pleasure of Easter time you have only to get the necessary things which sociability requires and among them I know of nothing more necessary and useful to make you happy at this time than a bottle of good wine, and you can get it so cheap that you ought not to be without it. Send an order to the GLOBE HOTEL and get Three Large Bottles for $1.00, or Five for $1.50, Port or Sherry.

JOHN WARBURTON, Prop.

LOWELL

Trunk Manufactory

Joe Ott, the comedian, sings "Only One." P. Devine, the Trunk Man, takes up the refrain and sings "Only One Trunk Manufactory in Town." Others try to bluff the public, but when you want a Trunk get it at Devine's, in the wooden building, 70-72 Middlesex Street. Everything in Leather and Canvass Goods to be found in a Modern Trunk Store. Prices Cheapest in Town.

P. F. Devine, Prop.

70-72 Middlesex Street.

Old - Wooden - Building.

G. W. Harrington & Bro.,

Manufacturers of the Finest Carbonated Soda Beverages in the City. The choicest line of

Lager and Stock Ales

In the city. Family Trade a Specialty. Order by Telephone 248-4.

CORNER WINTER AND DAVIS STS.

25c.

Will buy one dollar's worth of gas light—that is, if you use a

Welsbach Burner.

-THE-

H. R. Barker M'f'g Co.

Guarantees this.

F. K. FOSTER,

DEALER IN

Hardware, Cutlery, Glass and Putty,

Carpenters' and Machinists' Tools.

No. 200 Dutton St.

MADELINE'S SIN

Rests Upon Breckinridge's Head Says Wilson.

POWERFUL ARGUMENTS MADE FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

Celebrated Case Now Almost Ready For the Jury.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The great speech of Major Ben Butterworth in the Pollard-Breckinridge case was surpassed by the greater argument of Judge Jere Wilson, who began the final summary for the plaintiff.

Doubts had been current whether the impression left by the fervent oratory of the ex-congressman from Ohio could be eliminated by the more matter-of-fact methods of the ex-congressman from Indiana. Judge Wilson, however, bears an enviable local reputation as a pleader of convincing powers. The audience, which crowded in to hear him, was in itself a compliment, and the attention which it gave him was notable.

JUDGE WILSON.

There were some advantages in the situation for Mr. Wilson, which he was most alert to grasp. He had been a playmate of Ben Butterworth's in boyhood, back in the Miami hills, in the country life, which the Quaker politician had entirely conjured with. He was able to return with the same ammunition which had been employed against him, and to turn some of his opponent's weapons into damaging boomerangs.

The defense of Adam recalled Breckinridge's position, and to the credit of humanity, he said, Adam had always been deemed a coward and a craven. He did not attempt to assert that his client was free from fault, but that just as far as she had strayed from the path of womanly virtue she had been led by the man.

About Judge Wilson.

To appreciate Judge Wilson's speech it would be necessary to know the man and his methods. He is tall, slender as Senator Evarts, and with a waist smaller than a woman's when his coat is buttoned around it, with a bronzed skin, an iron-gray imperial and bushy hair of the same kind. His voice is a bass, which seems to come from his boots, and is frequently broken by a hacking cough. He talks slowly, deliberately. He has the facts in the testimony marvellously under command, and his ability as a straightforward logician is accounted his greatest power.

On two or three important points he drew logical deductions from the evidence, which surprised even the lawyers. Judge Wilson has a long right arm, topped with an accusing finger, which serves to drive his deductions home. That long, bony forefinger was several times levelled in denunciation at Colonel Breckinridge, which made the Kentucky orator shift uneasily in his chair.

It was a terrible arraignment to which he was subjected, and he would have been something more or less than human had he not shown the effect of it.

Judge Wilson will continue for an indefinite time today, and then Judge Bradley will deliver his charge to the jury, and the trial will be ended when a verdict is announced.

Who Will Blame Her?

NEW YORK, April 14.—A Washington dispatch to a morning paper says it is rumored that Mrs. Breckinridge, immediately upon the termination of the present suit, will institute one for divorce against the congressman.

She is said to have provided the money from her private fortune for the expenses of his defense, and is shocked and prostrated at the frank testimony her husband gave of his relations with Miss Pollard, and their continuance after the date of her marriage.

Strike on the Great Northern.

ST. PAUL, April 14.—At noon yesterday a strike of trainmen and telegraph operators took place on the western portions of the Great Northern railway lines. Some trains have been temporarily suspended, but the officials of the company do not anticipate any serious or prolonged trouble.

A Naturalization Fraud.

BROOKLYN, April 14.—Vincenzo De Vito, the Italian banker and broker, has been called upon to plead to the indictment of subornation of perjury in procuring naturalization papers for one Philip Mancini on March 21 last, and selling them to the latter for $15.

Elopers Wedded.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Charles Shean and Harriet Cole, an eloping young couple from Bridgewater, N. Y., were married by Rev. E. H. Brady, the Baptist minister at Dalton, having secured a certificate from the town clerk. They returned home yesterday.

Three More Good Men.

BOSTON, April 14.—Pitcher Nichols, the champion tosser of the Boston team, attached his signature to a contract yesterday. Gastright would not accept the terms of the magnates. Staley will sign within a day or two, as will also Billy Merritt, the catcher.

Jerry Simpson Is Better.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Congressman Jerry Simpson of Kansas, who has been very sick, is considerably improved. It is expected that he will be out in a short time.

Fairfield's Big Fire.

PORTLAND, Me., April 14.—Fire at Freeport destroyed Brewster block, the residence of John Oxford and the Congregational church. The loss will reach $25,000.

Sane or Insane?

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—Bertha Treat, the deaf mute who murderously assaulted her uncle, E. P. Treat of Frankfort, has been arrested and will be held for examination into her sanity. Bertha is still sullen and unrepentant, and manifests but little interest in her case.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

NOW LOOMS UP AS A CHECK TO BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

Currency and the Tariff Bill are Not Entering Into the Conditions as Much as Formerly.

NEW YORK, April 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business improvement meets many obstacles, and is as scarcely as distinct as it has been in recent weeks. Strikers have checked the improvement in building and some other trades, and scarcity of coke has caused closing of some iron works, while a strike of all bituminous iron workers is ordered and may prove serious.

More favorable crop reports than were expected, which justify larger hope for next fall, have arrested the upward tendency in prices of products. The renewal of gold exports occasions some disquietude. But the gradual exhaustion of goods in the hands of dealers makes the consumption of the people more distinctly felt, and apparently larger, and this demand increases with the gain in the number of hands at work.

It cannot be said that uncertainty as to the future has materially diminished, but there is an evidently growing impression that there will be no important legislation on the currency or the tariff. This impression, whether erroneous or not, influences the action of many. On the whole, the progress is still obstructed by uncertainties.

Wool and Cotton.

New wool has begun to come forward, and, as the yield is expected to be greatly reduced, prices are slightly firmer, with large purchases for speculation. A striking increase is noted in the demand for fall dress goods, but in men's woolens there is no improvement of demand for heavy weights, and orders for spring goods have been reduced, though easy terms are offered.

The tone of the dry goods market on the whole is less assuring, buyers are few, and mail orders are falling off, and there is a shade of weakness in some cottons, with less success in stimulating trade by low prices.

Boots and Shoes.

The boot and shoe trade continues to improve, a larger proportion of the factories having orders for some time to come, though producers of the better grades of goods find comparatively little to do.

The government report for April 1 indicated much less damage to wheat than speculators had expected, so that prices declined for the week 1 1-2 cents. It is officially suggested that the extent of injury since April 1 is not yet known. Corn has declined 1-2 cent.

Pork and lard are a shade higher, and oil has been hoisted by manipulation.

Cotton has declined again to 7.62.

The failures this week have been 218 in the United States, against 187 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 22 last year.

Grosscup Won't Interfere.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Judge Grosscup, in the United States circuit court, said that when the bill was filed to foreclose the $30,000,000 mortgage on the Northern Pacific road and receivers were appointed, he agreed to make no orders in the case, but to leave it all to Judge Jenkins. The attorneys for the Chicago and Northern Pacific had applied for an extension of time in which to answer the bill of the trust company holding the mortgage.

Bloodshed In Samoa.

APIA, April 14.—When the Aanians submitted their chiefs to a trial before Chief Justice Ide, with a view to the settlement of political differences, it was thought that a peaceful mode of dealing with the inter-tribal trouble had been found. But the two parties later came to actual warfare. The fighting was started by some Aanian people firing upon three men. One of the men was killed.

Came From New York.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., April 14.—An infernal machine was found in the shoe manufactory of Hathaway, Soule & Harrington. The machine was enclosed in a candy box filled with sawdust. The box had been sent by Julius Heedwell of New York, who claimed to have sent it by request of a friend named W. H. Basemore, and was not aware of the contents. The box was thrown into the river.

A Remarkable Case.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—Howard L. McLain, 2 years old, swallowed a button larger that a quarter dollar two weeks ago, and it lodged in the esophagus. The child was in danger of starving to death. At last an operation was performed, and the button draw up by probing. Hospital physicians regard the case as remarkable.

A Long-Drawn-Out Case.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 14.—The supreme court of New Brunswick yesterday gave judgment dismissing the demurrer in the case of Robert May vs. Converse J. Smith, United States treasury agent of Boston. The case will now be tried at May term of court.

Won by Eames.

BOSTON, April 14.—The billiard match for the championship of New England and $100 a side between Eames and Carter was concluded last night. Eames was the winner scoring 1200 points. Carter's total score was 883 points.

Charged With Fraud.

PARIS, April 14.—A sensation was caused in the American colony here by the arrest of Day Director Manclaire and a man named Nicholson of the United States bank, charged with defrauding the depositors.

Boston Man's Mishap In Gotham.

NEW YORK, April 14.—A man who fell down the basement at 117 Third avenue and was taken to a hospital with a fractured skull gave his name as Henry Wood, aged 59 years, of Boston.

Kentucky Town Badly Scorched.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., April 14.—Fire broke out in a stable here and all that portion of the town by the depot was almost completely destroyed. Loss about $40,000.

Alger Pleading For Heyerman.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—General Alger of Michigan is here to urge leniency in the case of Commander Heyerman, held responsible for the wreck of the Kearsarge.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

NO QUORUM

Speaker Crisp Finds Himself In a Pickle.

CAUCUS DID NOT RESULT IN A DECISION.

Talk on the Tariff Resumed in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Speaker Crisp and his Democratic associates are in a quandary. They find that there is considerable opposition among their own friends to the rule reported Thursday.

If he could hold his own party together there would be no difficulty in securing its adoption. There are quite a number of prominent Democratic representatives, however, who denounce the proposition and who hold that the house has no right or authority to find absent and non-voting members.

The speaker expected that the Republicans would antagonize the rule and would resort to every known parliamentary expedient to defeat it. He supposed, however, that the experiences with which the majority has had to contend during the last few weeks would make it willing to adopt any scheme to compel those present to vote and aid in securing a quorum.

Crisp's Intentions.

It is admitted that some method should be adopted to enable the business of the house to be carried on in an orderly and decent manner, and that it is time for the farce to cease. Ex-Speaker Reed and his Republican associates cannot force the speaker to count a quorum, and they ought in fairness, it is claimed, to allow the business to proceed and cease their obstructive tactics. If they will not do so, Speaker Crisp may feel compelled to adopt a more abitrary course and deal with them without fear of the past or the future.

Filibustering was resumed in the house yesterday immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Boutelle of Maine objecting to its approval. The yeas and nays were then demanded. At 1 o'clock the house, unable to secure a voting quorum, adjourned.

Doings of the Caucus.

The house Democratic caucus was called to order soon after the house adjourned. As a preliminary step toward curing the evil of absenteeism and crushing filibustering tactics, Mr. Bland presented a proposition looking to the enforcement by the sergeant-at-arms of section 40 of the revised statutes, which provides for "docking" members for such days as they are absent, except on account of sickness.

The suggestion was heartily approved as the best method of compelling members to attend sessions of the house. After some debate a resolution instructing the sergeant-at-arms to enforce this statute was unanimously adopted.

The question of compelling members who decline to vote to participate in legislation then came up. Several propositions were presented; the rule formulated by the committee on rules to fine members, the Springer rule to bring members present, and refusing to vote, to the bar of the house, and others compelling them to vote or register their names on the journal as present, and several others.

At the Minority's Mercy.

Speaker Crisp made an elaborate and vigorous speech, pointing out the deplorable position in which the house found itself on account of continued and persistent absenteeism. It left the house at the mercy of the minority whenever, at a wink or a nod from Mr. Reed, the Republicans declined to answer to their names. He reviewed the legislative situation and the necessity for prompt disposal of business in the house, and insisted that something must be done to remedy the evil.

A vote by tellers on a resolution to refer all propositions to change the rules, quorum counting, etc., to the committee on rules resulted in a tie—64 to 64.

Chairman Holman broke the tie by voting in the affirmative. This would have carried the resolution, but another vote was demanded and secured, and the resolution was defeated—66 to 58.

Talk on the Tariff.

The urgent deficiency bill was considered in the morning hour in the senate without any action being taken upon it.

At 1 o'clock the tariff bill was taken up, and Mr. Peffer finished his speech begun over a week ago. His conclusions were that if there was one thing worse than the McKinley bill, it was the Wilson tariff bill. He was non-committal as to his attitude on the bill when it should come to its final passage, maintaining that it would depend very largely on the changes made in the bill in the meantime.

He was followed by Senator Mitchell of Oregon, who discussed the subjects of wool, hops, hay, plums and prunes, agricultural products, fish, coal, lumber and other products in which Oregon was particularly interested. Mr. Mitchell's attitude toward the bill was clearly defined, it and in his opinion it did not possess a single good point. It breathed the spirit of free trade, with all its blighting influence, was neither free trade nor protection, and yet it was both. He regarded it as a legislative monstrosity, which ought to be strangled before its birth.

Afraid of the Shoshones.

LANDER, Wy., April 14.—A petition has been forwarded to the secretary of war, praying that an additional company of troops be at once stationed at Fort Washakie, and stating that because of the strict rules of Captain Ray, the Indian agent at Shoshone agency, an outbreak is feared.

Bled to Death.

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—James Moran, 19 years of age, one of the best logdrivers on the Penobscot, bled to death yesterday. A sore which ate through an artery in his arm caused his death.

For Illegal Voting.

FALL RIVER, Mass., April 14.—George H. Griffiths is under arrest charged with illegal voting last November. Griffiths went to Florida on hearing that a warrant was out for him, and only returned a few days ago.

Another Bomb In Rome.

ROME, April 14.—A bomb was discovered yesterday near the Coliseum. Several arrests have been made of men who are suspected of having placed the bomb where it was found.

Wasn't Hanged In Effigy.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Wolcott received a telegram from the mayor of South Enid, O. T., denying the truth of a dispatch that the senator had been hanged in effigy.

Young Christians In Session.

AMHERST, Mass., April 14.—Fifty delegates and college Y. M. C. A. presidents are in convention here. New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are represented.

THE BEHRING SEA CASE

Not Likely to Be Hampered by Any Further Complications.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Mr. Pauncefote now thinks that the Behring sea complication will be amicably adjusted and that the bill relating to this question which passed parliament will be satisfactorily amended so as to meet the contention of the government of the United States. The president's proclamation relative to the Behring sea sealing law was direct and to the point, and the English government fully understands what it means and to whom it applies.

It is understood that Sir Julian has conveyed to his government and also to the Canadian authorities the interpretation which the United States maintains, and will insist on, as to the meaning of the awards of the tribunal of arbitration at Paris. There is no exception of Canadian or other sealers who may have started out on their poaching expeditions prior to receiving notices, and it is not believed that the English government proposes to continue any such exceptions.

It was well understood throughout Great Britain and Canada, as well as the United States, that legislation was to follow immediately after the decision of the Paris tribunal, and that restriction would be imposed on all vessels to make them subject to seizure if there was any violation of the agreement.

Building Up the Atchison.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Announcement was made from the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company that the appointment of a general reorganization committee had been made. Inasmuch as the securities of the Atchison system have appreciated to the extent of about $50,000,000 in the aggregate since the company went into the hands of receivers, the necessity for a prompt reorganization of the property and its restoration to credit at the earliest possible date is evident.

A Four-Cornered Contest.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Colonel George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, has announced his return into politics and his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the United States senate from Illinois. His opponents in the senatorial race are Senator Cullom, Congressman William E. Mason and Hon. W. J. Campbell, national committeemen from this place.

Insurgents Have Friends.

BUENOS AYRES, April 14.—Partisans here of the Brazilian insurgents have chartered a steamer to convey the escaped refugees to some point in Brazil, where they may join the forces now operating under Admiral de Mello against the government.

America's Gold Production.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Director Preston of the mint bureau has completed his final figures on the gold production of the United States during the calendar year 1893. The total production is given as 1,739,081 ounces, of the value of $35,950,000.

Still Wrangling.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., April 14.—There is no cessation of war in the assembly. Governor O'Brien has requested A. F. Goodridge to select a cabinet. In the meanwhile the Whitewayites are trying to cause a smashup.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Lucania crossed the ocean in 5d. 8h. 40m.

F. R. Post, a New York wheat operator, has suspended.

Sixteen miners were killed in an explosion at Czuprija, Servia.

Rev. Dr. A. McAyeal of Attleboro, Mass., died very suddenly.

Thomas J. Talbot, tobacco manufacturer, Danville, Va., has failed.

The Ericsson statue is not to be moved from Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

The house and barn of A. S. Jones of West Andover, Mass., were burned. Loss, $3000.

Dr. Henry Shelley, a prominent American dentist of Paris, committed suicide by shooting.

Fire in a building on Fulton street, Boston, caused damage of $9000. Partially insured.

A German scheme to solve the silver problem proposes the issue of international certificates.

While walking on the tracks at Rockport, Mass., an unknown man was instantly killed by a train.

The net gold in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $105,985,176, and the cash balance $131,830,910.

Bishop William Lawrence has accepted the invitation to deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the class of 1894 of Harvard.

The Welsh members of the British parliament are offended because the evicted tenants' bill is given preference over the disestablishment bill.

Rev. Henning H. Jacobson of Waltham, Mass., was elected to succeed Rev. M. G. Johnson as pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church in Manchester, N. H.

Hurrying Them Along.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Good progress is being made at the armory with the new army rifle, and it is expected that the first installment will be ready for delivery before the end of this month.

Wanted In Springfield.

ROCHESTER, April 14.—Detectives are in the city armed with requisition papers for Samuel Goodman and Henry Parker, alleged jewelry thieves, wanted in Springfield, Mass.

Maine Legislator Dead.

CARIBOU, Me., April 14.—L. R. King died here of pneumonia. He was born in Dixfield. He was a member of the state legislature from 1872 to 1878 and in 1876 was a member of the governor's council. He was prominent in financial and political circles, and had an extended law practice.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low;
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.

A GOOD INVESTMENT.
Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.
The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.
Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE.
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.
I have used many WASHING POWDERS but think IVORINE is the best, as it NEVER HURTS MY HANDS in any way, as all others do.
MRS. CHAS. H. CHASE, Newport, R.I.
Ivorine
WASHING POWDER
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Paying Too High
FOR A
GARMENT or SUIT
Or paying too little comes under the head of
EXTRAVAGANCE.
If they do not fit exactly and you pay high for them, or if the quality of cloth is poor and you pay too little for them, either is termed extravagance. Our garments are all made by first-class New York tailors and fit perfectly, our prices are positively the lowest for strictly first-class goods.

For This Week We Offer
At $3.75—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Silk Waists, made of changeable silks, in all shades, one of the newest styles, regular value $5.
At $3.95—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Eton Suits, made of good heavy Serge, full skirt, made by first-class tailors, regular value $7.75.
Our Eton Suits, with lined Jackets, all tailor made, at $8.50, $10, $12.50 and $15, are positively the best value that can be produced.
At $5—One lot Ladies' tailor made, perfect fitting Jackets of clay diagonal, half lined with silk, full skirt and Moire silk reverses, regular value $7.50.
Very fine grades clay, diagonal and Cheviot cloth Jackets, reefer and tight fitting, for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75 and $10, all made to our order, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere for these prices.
At $3.75—Two lots Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue and brown, nicely embroidered and trimmed with lace and ribbon, both good styles, regular values $5 to $6 each.
Our assortment of Cloth Capes at $5, $4.60, $7.50, $8.50 and $9.75, all tailor made, embraces everything new and stylish. We invite you to compare them with goods shown elsewhere.
NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

The Bargain Store
OF LOWELL.
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street.
Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—IN—
TRIMMING LACES.
Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.
Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.
Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27. BEGINNERS at 2 p. m. | ADVANCED at 3 p. m.
The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.
D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

REWARD OFFERED

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
SATURDAY, MATINEE AND EVENING, APRIL 14.
Return Engagement
Of the Distinguished Artists,
Marion Mancia,
John Mason,
And their famous company, presenting their two great plays.
MATINEE AT 2.30,
FRIEND FRITZ.
EVENING AT 8,
A Queen of Hearts,
PRICES Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Seats on sale Thursday.
Wednesday, April 18, 1894,
One Night Only.
"Forced to the War"
For the first time in Lowell the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic Company will present the above four-act drama, with complete scenery, costumes and electrical effects. This company is considered to be the finest amateur organization in the city, and a fine performance is guaranteed. Tickets can be secured of members of this company or at the Box Office, Monday, April 16. Price 25, 35, 50c.
THURSDAY MATINEE AND NIGHT, APRIL 19.
Grand Holiday Attraction of CARL A. HASWIN'S Magnificent Revival of
THE SILVER KING.
With a carload of special scenery (entirely new), including the Grand Double Stage and Revolving Scenes.
Prices, Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Evening $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Sale of seats opens Tuesday at 10 A. M.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, April 9,
GRAND DOUBLE BILL,
Willis, Bryant, Richmond, Collins,
And the entire Two Old Cronies Company in a New Comedy.
Thomas & Watson
And a New Specialty Company.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c
Entire Change of Programme Thursday.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.
And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.
Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
WASHINGTON
SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
273 Central and 10 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

W. P. FOYE,
Flour, Hay and Grain,
No. 201 Market Street.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
70 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

Farrell & Conaton
248 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues the careful training and thorough instruction in every department for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations or their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 91 Coburn street, Lowell.

MILLIE IRVANO.—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 35, Ben Marche building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mrs. Dr. Irvington Ben Marche building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1950. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleaned at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, E. L. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 194 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 194 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 8 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1600. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $725. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 49 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to have an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2340 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2700. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x109 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 50 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street—Price $1950. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4249 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1900. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$40.00, A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET.
Branch office, 49 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S
Coca Wine,
Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple cut to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.
ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE
Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.
CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medial dose is slow and sustained, and is different by the excitation produced by other wines.
Price 60c. for a full Pint Bottle.
Ellingwood & Co.,
Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

W. A. LEW. 49 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MADELINE'S SIN

Rests Upon Breckinridge's Head Says Wilson.

POWERFUL ARGUMENTS MADE FOR THE PLAINTIFF.

Celebrated Case Now Almost Ready For the Jury.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The great speech of Major Ben Butterworth in the Pollard-Breckinridge case was surpassed by the greater argument of Judge Jere Wilson, who began the final summary for the plaintiff.

Doubts had been current whether the impression left by the fervent oratory of the ex-congressman from Ohio could be eliminated by the more matter-of-fact methods of the ex-congressman from Indiana. Judge Wilson, however, bears an enviable local reputation as a pleader of convincing powers. The audience, which crowded in to hear him, was in itself a compliment, and the attention which it gave him was notable.

JUDGE WILSON.

There were some advantages in the situation for Mr. Wilson, which he was most alert to grasp. He had been a playmate of Ben Butterworth's in boyhood, back in the Miami hills, in the country life, which the Quaker politician had entirely conjured with. He was able to return with the same ammunition which had been employed against him, and to turn some of his opponent's weapons into damaging boomerangs.

The defense of Adam recalled Breckinridge's position, and to the credit of humanity, he said, Adam had always been deemed a coward and a craven. He did not attempt to assert that his client was free from fault, but that just as far as she had strayed from the path of womanly virtue she had been led by the man.

About Judge Wilson.

To appreciate Judge Wilson's speech it would be necessary to know the man and his methods. He is tall, slender as Senator Evarts, and with a waist smaller than a woman's when his coat is buttoned around it, with a bronzed skin, an iron-gray imperial and bushy hair of the same kind. His voice is a bass, which seems to come from his boots, and is frequently broken by a hacking cough. He talks slowly, deliberately. He has the facts in the testimony marvellously under command, and his ability as a straightforward logician is accounted his greatest power.

On two or three important points he drew logical deductions from the evidence, which surprised even the lawyers. Judge Wilson has a long right arm, topped with an accusing finger, which serves to drive his deductions home. That long, bony forefinger was several times levelled in denunciation at Colonel Breckinridge, which made the Kentucky orator shift uneasily in his chair.

It was a terrible arraignment to which he was subjected, and he would have been something more or less than human had he not shown the effect of it.

Judge Wilson will continue for an indefinite time today, and then Judge Bradley will deliver his charge to the jury, and the trial will be ended when a verdict is announced.

Who Will Blame Her?

NEW YORK, April 14.—A Washington dispatch to a morning paper says it is rumored that Mrs. Breckinridge, immediately upon the termination of the present suit, will institute one for divorce against the congressman.

She is said to have provided the money from her private fortune for the expenses of his defense, and is shocked and prostrated at the frank testimony her husband gave of his relations with Miss Pollard, and their continuance after the date of her marriage.

Strike on the Great Northern.

ST. PAUL, April 14.—At noon yesterday a strike of trainmen and telegraph operators took place on the western portions of the Great Northern railway lines. Some trains have been temporarily suspended, but the officials of the company do not anticipate any serious or prolonged trouble.

A Naturalization Fraud.

BROOKLYN, April 14. Vinconneso De Vito, the Italian banker and broker, has been called upon to plead to the indictment of subornation of perjury in procuring naturalization papers for one Philip Mancini on March 21 last, and selling them to the latter for $15.

Elopers Wedded.

PITTSFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Charles Shean and Harriet Cole, an eloping young couple from Bridgewater, N. Y., were married by Rev. E. H. Brady, the Baptist minister at Dalton, having secured a certificate from the town clerk. They returned home yesterday.

Three More Good Men.

BOSTON, April 14.—Pitcher Nichols, the champion tosser of the Boston team, attached his signature to a contract yesterday. Gastright would not accept the terms of the magnates. Staley will sign within a day or two, as will also Billy Merritt, the catcher.

Jerry Simpson Is Better.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Congressman Jerry Simpson of Kansas, who has been very sick, is considerably improved. It is expected that he will be out in a short time.

Fairfield's Big Fire.

PORTLAND, Me., April 14.—Fire at Freeport destroyed Brewster block, the residence of John Oxford and the Congregational church. The loss will reach $25,000.

Sane or Insane?

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—Bertha Treat, the deaf mute who murderously assaulted her uncle, E. P. Treat of Frankfort, has been arrested and will be held for examination into her sanity. Bertha is still sullen and unrepentant, and manifests but little interest in her case.

THE LABOR QUESTION.

NOW LOOMS UP AS A CHECK TO BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

Currency and the Tariff Bill are Not Entering Into the Conditions as Much as Formerly.

NEW YORK, April 14.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: Business improvement meets many obstacles, and is as scarcely as distinct as it has been in recent weeks. Strikers have checked the improvement in building and some other trades, and scarcity of coke has caused closing of some iron works, while a strike of all bituminous iron workers is ordered and may prove serious.

More favorable crop reports than were expected, which justify larger hope for next fall, have arrested the upward tendency in prices of products. The renewal of gold exports occasions some disquietude. But the gradual exhaustion of goods in the hands of dealers makes the consumption of the people more distinctly felt, and apparently larger, and this demand increases with the gain in the number of hands at work.

It cannot be said that uncertainty as to the future has materially diminished, but there is an evidently growing impression that there will be no important legislation on the currency or the tariff. This impression, whether erroneous or not, influences the action of many. On the whole, the progress is still obstructed by uncertainties.

Wool and Cotton.

New wool has begun to come forward, and, as the yield is expected to be greatly reduced, prices are slightly firmer, with large purchases for speculation. A striking increase is noted in the demand for fall dress goods, but in men's woolens there is no improvement of demand for heavy weights, and orders for spring goods have been reduced, though easy terms are offered.

The tone of the dry goods market on the whole is less assuring, buyers are few, and mail orders are falling off, and there is a shade of weakness in some cottons, with less success in stimulating trade by low prices.

Boots and Shoes.

The boot and shoe trade continues to improve, a larger proportion of the factories having orders for some time to come, though producers of the better grades of goods find comparatively little to do.

The government report for April 1 indicated much less damage to wheat than speculators had expected, so that prices declined for the week 1 1-2 cents. It is officially suggested that the extent of injury since April 1 is not yet known. Corn has declined 1-2 cent.

Pork and lard are a shade higher, and oil has been hoisted by manipulation.

Cotton has declined again to 7.62.

The failures this week have been 218 in the United States, against 187 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 22 last year.

Grosscup Won't Interfere.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Judge Grosscup, in the United States circuit court, said that when the bill was filed to foreclose the $30,000,000 mortgage on the Northern Pacific road and receivers were appointed, he agreed to make no orders in the case, but to leave it all to Judge Jenkins. The attorneys for the Chicago and Northern Pacific had applied for an extension of time in which to answer the bill of the trust company holding the mortgage.

Bloodshed In Samoa.

APIA, April 14.—When the Aanians submitted their chiefs to a trial before Chief Justice Ide, with a view to the settlement of political differences, it was thought that a peaceful mode of dealing with the inter-tribal trouble had been found. But the two parties later came to actual warfare. The fighting was started by some Aanian people firing upon three men. One of the men was killed.

Came From New York.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., April 14.—An infernal machine was found in the shoe manufactory of Hathaway, Soule & Harrington. The machine was enclosed in a candy box filled with sawdust. The box had been sent by Julius Heedwell of New York, who claimed to have sent it by request of a friend named W. H. Basemore, and was not aware of the contents. The box was thrown into the river.

A Remarkable Case.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—Howard L. McLain, 2 years old, swallowed a button larger that a quarter dollar two weeks ago, and it lodged in the esophagus. The child was in danger of starving to death. At last an operation was performed, and the button drawn up by probing. Hospital physicians regard the case as remarkable.

A Long-Drawn-Out Case.

ST. JOHN, N. B., April 14.—The supreme court of New Brunswick yesterday gave judgment dismissing the demurrer in the case of Robert May vs. Converse J. Smith, United States treasury agent of Boston. The case will now be tried at May term of court.

Won by Eames.

BOSTON, April 14.—The billiard match for the championship of New England and $100 a side between Eames and Carter was concluded last night. Eames was the winner scoring 1200 points. Carter's total score was 883 points.

Charged With Fraud.

PARIS, April 14.—A sensation was raised in the American colony here by the arrest of Day Director Manclaire and a man named Nicholson of the United States bank, charged with defrauding the depositors.

Boston Man's Mishap In Gotham.

NEW YORK, April 14.—A man who fell down the basement at 117 Third avenue and was taken to a hospital with a fractured skull gave his name as Henry Wood, aged 50 years, of Boston.

Kentucky Town Badly Scorched.

ELIZABETHTOWN, Ky., April 14.—Fire broke out in a stable here and all that portion of the town by the depot was almost completely destroyed. Loss about $10,000.

Alger Pleading For Heyerman.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—General Alger of Michigan is here to urge leniency in the case of Commander Heyerman, held responsible for the wreck of the Kearsarge.

IT IS
The Talk of the Town
HOW QUICKLY
Pain Killer
Will Break Up a Cold.
A teaspoonful in a glass of water or milk, sweetened, taken just before going to bed, will break up a cold. Keep it by you.
Prepared only by
PERRY DAVIS & SON, Providence, R. I.

NO QUORUM

Speaker Crisp Finds Himself In a Pickle.

CAUCUS DID NOT RESULT IN A DECISION.

Talk on the Tariff Resumed in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Speaker Crisp and his Democratic associates are in a quandary. They find that there is considerable opposition among their own friends to the rule reported Thursday.

If he could hold his own party together there would be no difficulty in securing its adoption. There are quite a number of prominent Democratic representatives, however, who denounce the proposition and who hold that the house has no right or authority to find absent and non-voting members.

The speaker expected that the Republicans would antagonize the rule and would resort to every known parliamentary expedient to defeat it. He supposed, however, that the experience with which the majority has had to contend during the last few weeks would make it willing to adopt any scheme to compel those present to vote and aid in securing a quorum.

Crisp's Intentions.

It is admitted that some method should be adopted to enable the business of the house to be carried on in an orderly and decent manner, and that it is time for the farce to cease. Ex-Speaker Reed and his Republican associates cannot force the speaker to count a quorum, and they ought in fairness, it is claimed, to allow the business to proceed and cease their obstructive tactics. If they will not do so, Speaker Crisp may feel compelled to adopt a more abitrary course and deal with them without fear of the past or the future.

Filibustering was resumed in the house yesterday immediately after the reading of the journal, Mr. Boutelle of Maine objecting to its approval. The yeas and nays were then demanded. At 1 o'clock the house, unable to secure a voting quorum, adjourned.

Doings of the Caucus.

The house Democratic caucus was called to order soon after the house adjourned. As a preliminary step toward curing the evil of absenteeism and crushing filibustering tactics, Mr. Bland presented a proposition looking to the enforcement by the sergeant-at-arms of section 40 of the revised statutes, which provides for "docking" members for such days as they are absent, except on account of sickness.

The suggestion was heartily approved as the best method of compelling members to attend sessions of the house. After some debate a resolution instructing the sergeant-at-arms to enforce this statute was unanimously adopted.

The question of compelling members who decline to vote to participate in legislation then came up. Several propositions were presented; the rule formulated by the committee on rules to fine members, the Springer rule to bring members present, and refusing to vote, to the bar of the house, and others compelling them to vote or register their names on the journal as present, and several others.

At the Minority's Mercy.

Speaker Crisp made an elaborate and vigorous speech, pointing out the deplorable position in which the house found itself on account of continued and persistent absenteeism. It left the house at the mercy of the minority whenever, at a wink or a nod from Mr. Reed, the Republicans declined to answer to their names. He reviewed the legislative situation and the necessity for prompt disposal of business in the house, and insisted that something must be done to remedy the evil.

A vote by tellers on a resolution to refer all propositions to change the rules, quorum counting, etc., to the committee on rules resulted in a tie—64 to 64.

Chairman Holman broke the tie by voting in the affirmative. This would have carried the resolution, but another vote was demanded and secured, and the resolution was defeated—60 to 58.

Talk on the Tariff.

The urgent deficiency bill was considered in the morning hour in the senate without any action being taken upon it.

At 1 o'clock the tariff bill was taken up, and Mr. Peffer finished his speech begun over a week ago. His conclusions were that if there was one thing worse than the McKinley bill, it was the Wilson tariff bill. He was non-committal as to his attitude on the bill when it should come to its final passage, maintaining that it would depend very largely on the changes made in the bill in the meantime.

He was followed by Senator Mitchell of Oregon, who discussed the subjects of wool, hops, hay, plums and prunes, agricultural products, fish, coal, lumber and other products in which Oregon was particularly interested. Mr. Mitchell's attitude toward the bill was clearly defined, It and in his opinion it did not possess a single good point. It breathed the spirit of free trade, with all its blighting influence. was neither free trade nor protection, and yet it was both. He regarded it as a legislative monstrosity, which ought to be strangled before its birth.

Afraid of the Shoshones.

LANDER, Wy., April 14.—A petition has been forwarded to the secretary of war, praying that an additional company of troops be at once stationed at Fort Washakie, and stating that because of the strict rules of Captain Ray, the Indian agent at Shoshone agency, an outbreak is feared.

Bled to Death.

BANGOR, Me., April 14.—James Moran, 19 years of age, one of the best logdrivers on the Penobscot, bled to death yesterday. A sore which ate through an artery in his arm caused his death.

For Illegal Voting.

FALL RIVER, Mass., April 14.—George H. Griffiths is under arrest charged with illegal voting last November. Griffiths went to Florida on hearing that a warrant was out for him, and only returned a few days ago.

Another Bomb In Rome.

ROME, April 14.—A bomb was discovered yesterday near the Coliseum. Several arrests have been made of men who are suspected of having placed the bomb where it was found.

Wasn't Hanged In Effigy.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Wolcott received a telegram from the mayor of South Enid, O. T., denying the truth of a dispatch that the senator had been hanged in effigy.

Young Christians In Boston.

AMHERST, Mass., April 14.—Fifty delegates and college Y. M. C. A. presidents are in convention here. New England, New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania are represented.

THE BEHRING SEA CASE

Not Likely to Be Hampered by Any Further Complications.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Mr. Pauncefote now thinks that the Behring sea complication will be amicably adjusted and that the bill relating to this question which passed parliament will be satisfactorily amended so as to meet the contention of the government of the United States. The president's proclamation relative to the Behring sea sealing law was direct and to the point, and the English government fully understands what it means and to whom it applies.

It is understood that Sir Julian has conveyed to his government and also to the Canadian authorities the interpretation which the United States maintains, and will insist on, as to the meaning of the awards of the tribunal of arbitration at Paris. There is no exception of Canadian or other sealers who may have started out on their poaching expeditions prior to receiving notices, and it is not believed that the English government proposes to continue any such exceptions.

It was well understood throughout Great Britain and Canada, as well as the United States, that legislation was to follow immediately after the decision of the Paris tribunal, and that restriction would be imposed on all vessels to make them subject to seizure if there was any violation of the agreement.

Building Up the Atchison.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Announcement was made from the officers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company that the appointment of a general reorganization committee had been made. Inasmuch as the securities of the Atchison system have appreciated to the extent of about $50,000,000 in the aggregate since the company went into the hands of receivers, the necessity for a prompt reorganization of the property and its restoration to credit at the earliest possible date is evident.

A Four-Cornered Contest.

CHICAGO, April 14.—Colonel George R. Davis, director general of the World's fair, has announced his return into politics and his candidacy for the Republican nomination for the United States senate from Illinois. His opponents in the senatorial race are Senator Cullom, Congressman William E. Mason and Hon. W. J. Campbell, national committeemen from this place.

Insurgents Have Friends.

BUENOS AYRES, April 14.—Partisans here of the Brazilian insurgents have chartered a steamer to convey the escaped refugees to some point in Brazil, where they may join the forces now operating under Admiral de Mello against the government.

America's Gold Production.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Director Preston of the mint bureau has completed his final figures on the gold production of the United States during the calendar year 1893. The total production is given as 1,739,081 ounces, of the value of $35,-950,000.

Still Wrangling.

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., April 14.—There is no cessation of war in the assembly. Governor O'Brien has requested A. F. Goodridge to select a cabinet. In the meanwhile the Whitewayites are trying to cause a smashup.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

The Lucania crossed the ocean in 5d. 8h. 40m.

F. R. Post, a New York wheat operator, has suspended.

Sixteen miners were killed in an explosion at Czuprijn, Servia.

Rev. Dr. A. McAreal of Attleboro, Mass., died very suddenly.

Thomas J. Talbot, tobacco manufacturer, Danville, Va., has failed.

The Ericsson statue is not to be moved from Commonwealth avenue, Boston.

The house and barn of A. S. Jones of West Andover, Mass., were burned. Loss, $3000.

Dr. Henry Shelley, a prominent American dentist of Paris, committed suicide by shooting.

Fire in a building on Fulton street, Boston, caused damage of $9000. Partially insured.

A German scheme to solve the silver problem proposes the issue of international certificates.

While walking on the tracks at Rockport, Mass., an unknown man was instantly killed by a train.

The net gold in the treasury at the close of business yesterday was $105,955,-170, and the cash balance $131,850,910.

Bishop William Lawrence has accepted the invitation to deliver the baccalaureate sermon before the class of 1894 of Harvard.

The Welsh members of the British parliament are offended because the evicted tenants' bill is given preference over the disestablishment bill.

Rev. Henning H. Jacobson of Waltham, Mass., was elected to succeed Rev. M. G. Johnson as pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church in Manchester, N. H.

Hurrying Them Along.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., April 14.—Good progress is being made at the armory with the new army rifle, and it is expected that the first installment will be ready for delivery before the end of this month.

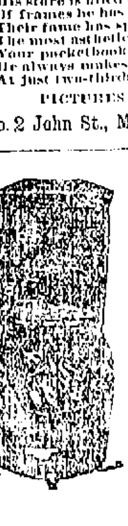
Wanted In Springfield.

ROCHESTER, April 14.—Detectives are in the city armed with requisition papers for Samuel Goodman and Henry Parker, alleged jewelry thieves, wanted in Springfield, Mass.

Maine Legislator Dead.

CARIBOU, Me., April 14.—L. R. King died here of pneumonia. He was born in Dixfield. He was a member of the state legislature from 1872 to 1878 and in 1876 was a member of the governor's council. He was prominent in financial and political circles, and had an extended law practice.

When in doubt to Maker's go,
His store is filled both high and low:
Of frames he has the latest styles—
Their fame has spread for many miles.
The most asthetic taste he pleases;
Your pocketbook he never squeezes.
He always makes his work look nice,
At just two-thirds the regular price.
PICTURES AND FRAMES.
No. 2 John St., Marble Bank Building.



A GOOD INVESTMENT.
Every dollar expended for pure water is an investment on which the interest is paid in good health.
The purest water in the world filtered through our NATURAL STONE FILTERS. Call and see them.
Callahan & Sanborn,
HARDWARE,
Merrimack - Square,
Cor. Bridge St.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.
I have used many WASHING POWDERS but think IVORINE is the best, as it NEVER HURTS MY HANDS in any way, as all others do.
MRS. CHAS. H. CHASE, Newport, R.I.
IVORINE
WASHING POWDER
The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.
For 50 years makers of Yankee Shaving Soap.

Paying Too High
FOR A
GARMENT or SUIT
Or paying too little comes under the head of
EXTRAVAGANCE.
If they do not fit exactly and you pay high for them, or if the quality of cloth is poor and you pay too little for them, either is termed extravagance. Our garments are all made by first-class New York tailors and fit perfectly, our prices are positively the lowest for strictly first-class goods.

For This Week We Offer
At $3.75—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Silk Waists, made of changeable silks, in all shades, one of the newest styles, regular value $5.
At $3.95—One lot Ladies' perfect fitting Eton Suits, made of good heavy Serge, full skirt, made by first-class tailors, regular value $5.75.
Our Eton Suits, with lined Jackets, all tailor made, at $8.50, $10, $12.50 and $15, are positively the best value that can be produced.
At $5—One lot Ladies' tailor made, perfect fitting Jackets of clay diagonal, half lined with silk, full skirt and Moire silk reverses, regular value $7.50.
Very fine grades clay, diagonal and Cheviot cloth Jackets, reefer and tight fitting, for $6.75, $7.50, $8.75 and $10, all made to our order, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere for these prices.
At $3.75—Two lots Ladies' Cloth Capes in black, blue and brown, nicely embroidered and trimmed with lace and ribbon, both good styles, regular values $5 to $6 each.
Our assortment of Cloth Capes at $5, $4.00, $7.60, $8.50 and $9.75, all tailor made, embraces everything new and stylish. We invite you to compare them with goods shown elsewhere.
NEW YORK
Cloak and Suit Co.
No. 12 John Street.

LADIES' AND GENTS'
CLOTHING
Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired at Short Notice.
THOMAS DALEY,
Cor. Fletcher and Dutton Streets.
Goods called for and delivered without extra charge. Send Orders by Postal.

The Bargain Store
OF LOWELL.
YOUNG'S
111 Central Street,
Special Bargains
THIS - WEEK
—IN—
TRIMMING LACES.
Oriental Laces, 7, 8, 12, 15, 18, 20 and 25c a yard.
Pointe de Venice Laces, 10, 12, 14, 18, 20, 25, 30, 35 and 40c.
Venetian Point Laces, all widths, at wholesale prices.
Black Silk Chantilly Laces, 10, 12, 15, 17, 18, 20, 22 and 25c.
Dantelle Bourdon Laces, 30-36, very wide, 30 and 40c a yard.
Pointe de Irlande Laces, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 15, 18 and 20c a yard.
American Lace, 7 inches wide, only 5c a yard.
Torchon Lace, 12 yards for 6c.
Wave Braids, Open Work Braids and the New Insertion Braids, from 2c a yard upwards.
A Big Line of Sateen Skirts, 50, 75, 98 and $1.25. Regular price, 75c, $1, $1.25 and $1.50 each.
YOUNG'S,
111 CENTRAL ST.

LESTER'S
SCHOOL - OF - DANCING.
Advanced Class, Wednesday Ev'gs, 8 to 10.30
Intermediate, Thursday " 8 to 10.
Beginners' - - Friday " 8 to 10.
Children's Classes, 2nd term, Saturday, Jan. 27, Beginners at 2 p.m. | Advanced at 3 p.m.
The new German Court Dance, the Gavotte Lancers or Dance Aristocratic, which is meeting with such great favor all over the country, will be taught in advanced classes, also the Chautauqua Square, Minuet Quadrille, the Adrienne and the Two Step.
D. C. LESTER,
Member National Association Masters of Dancing.
Fifth Annual Reception occurs at Huntington Hall, Tuesday, March 27th.

DR. WALKER, DENTIST

BILLHEADS of every description printed at short notice at the SUN office.

LOWELL
OPERA HOUSE,
SATURDAY, MATINEE EVENING, APRIL 14.
Return Engagement
Of the Distinguished Artists,
Marion Manola,
John Mason,
And their famous company, presenting their two great plays.
MATINEE AT 2.30,
FRIEND FRITZ.
EVENING AT 8,
A Queen of Hearts,
PRICES—Matinee, 75, 50, 35, 25c. Evening, $1, 75, 50, 35, 25. Seats on sale Thursday.

Wednesday, April 18, 1894,
One Night Only.
"Forced to the War"
For the first time in Lowell the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic Company will present the above four-act drama, with complete scenery, costumes and electrical effects. This company is considered to be the finest amateur organization in the city, and a fine performance is guaranteed. Tickets can be secured of members of this company or at the Box Office, Monday, April 16. Price 25, 35, 50c.

THURSDAY MATINEE NIGHT. APRIL 19.
Grand Holiday Attraction of CARL A. HASWIN'S Magnificent Revival of
THE SILVER KING.
With a carload of special scenery (entirely new), including the Grand Double Stage and Revolving Scenes.
Prices, Matinee 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Evening $1, 75, 50, 35, 25 cts. Sale of seats opens Tuesday at 10 A. M.

Music - Hall
Week Commencing Monday, April 9,
GRAND DOUBLE BILL,
Willis, Bryant, Richmond, Collins,
And the entire Two Old Cronies Company in a New Comedy.
Thomas & Watson
And a New Specialty Company.
Popular Prices, 10, 20, 30c
Entire Change of Programme Thursday.

BACHELLER, DUMAS & CO.
Paper Ruling, Book and Pamphlet Binding, Blank Books a Specialty
42 CHURCH STREET.

Now is the Time to Save Your Money.
And deposit it in the Savings Bank, where it will be safe and draw interest at 4 per cent.
Never put off until tomorrow what can be done today.
WASHINGTON
SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
273 Central and 10 Gorham Sts.
Open daily 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening 7 to 9.

W. P. FOYE,
Flour, Hay and Grain,
No. 201 Market Street.

REMOVAL OF OFFICE
MERRIMACK
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
(OLD ANDOVER CO.)
THIS solid company, that has done business in Lowell so many years, continues to offer the BEST INSURANCE AGAINST DAMAGE BY FIRE and LIGHTNING, at the Least Possible Expense.
50 per cent. dividends are paid on five-year policies.
All business for this company—Renewals, Sales, Endorsements, etc.—will be promptly attended to by
Metcalf & Hazen, 159 Middlesex St.
IN MARSTON'S BLOCK.

Farrell & Conaton
243 DUTTON ST.,
Practical Plumbers
AND
Sanitary Engineers.
Also Steam, Gas and Water Fitters. We also carry a large line of Gas Fixtures at lowest price.

Do You Go To Lawrence?
If So, Call At
THE HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
Which now has the Finest Dining Rooms in the city. They have been recently renovated. The Cuisine is Unsurpassed

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY.
LOWELL, MASS.
Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies
ESTABLISHED 1852. - - - CHARTERED 1865.
This school continues to afford careful training and thorough instruction in every department, for which it has hitherto been so favorably known. For particulars address: The Superior.

WANT COLUMN

Advertisements inserted under this head for ONE CENT A WORD, first insertion; subsequent insertions HALF PRICE.

SALOON KEEPERS—Requiring alterations or their bar fitted up will save 20 per cent. by applying to George White, carpenter and practical bar fitter, 91 Gobarn street, Lowell.

MILLIE IRVANO,—New York's famous Clairvoyant reveals astonishing events of the past, present and future. Gives names, finds lost friends, property, etc, also reading from photographs. Room 25, Bon Marche building.

MASSAGE and Magnetic Mrs. Dr. Irvington Bon Marche building.

FOR SALE—In Ward Four, near Branch street, large cottage house of 7 rooms in first class repair, large lot of land. This is a bargain. Price $1950. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

NOW IS THE TIME to get your spring clothing cleansed at the Merrimack Steam Dyeing and Cleansing House. Ladies' and gents' clothing dyed, cleansed and repaired. All orders neatly and promptly done. Orders called for and delivered free of charge. 477 Merrimack street, F. P. Lew, proprietor.

PANTS PRESSED—10 CENTS per pair at Baldwin's, 494 Merrimack street, opp. Tremont.

FOR SALE—A boarding house in a good location at a bargain. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merrimack & Bridge street.

CUT PRICES—On Repairing, Sponging and Pressing Gentlemen's Clothing at BALDWIN'S, 494 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—In Centralville two story house with large lot of land, 5 minutes walk from Post office. Price $1900. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—A fruit, confectionery, tobacco and cigar store on one of the principal business streets in this city. Excellent location for business. Price, $325. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED—Rooms to let at 40 Bridge street.

IF YOU WANT to make an old suit or overcoat look new, have it cleansed and repaired by Thomas Daley, 41 Tilden street. Send postal and I will call for your goods.

FOR SALE.—A 4-tenement block. Store in one, rents for $28 per month, built but a few years, 2700 feet of land, near center of the city and one of the best pieces of property on our list for investment, price $2500. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—On the Nashua Road small farm of 8 acres with good house barn and carriage house. This is a bargain. Price $1550. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

TO LET—At Middlesex Village a tenement of six rooms and barn with large yard. G. D. Kimball, 6 Runels building, cor. Merr'k and Bridge streets.

LOT OF LAND—Foster street, 75x100 feet. Lies midway between Middlesex and Westford streets. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A good farm of 60 acres with good buildings, 6 miles from Lowell. Price $2000.

FOR SALE—On East Merrimack street two tenement house in first class repair. Price $2000. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE.—A 2-story 2-tenement house, few steps from Hamilton and Appleton corporations, will rent for $25 per month, a rare opportunity for investment, price $2800. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

COTTAGE HOUSE—In Pawtucketville, 7 rooms conveniently arranged. Stable connection; 7500 feet of land; fruit trees in prime condition. Price $2200. Geo. D. Kimball, room 6 Runels block, cor. Bridge street.

FOR SALE—A nice cottage house of 7 rooms and shed all in best of condition, gas, cemented cellar, sewer connections, concrete walks, good lot of land room for stable, situated in one of the best locations in the Highlands. Few steps from Coral street.—Price $1050. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

FOR SALE—In Ward Five new cottage house of 8 rooms, all modern improvement. This is a bargain. Price $2200. G. L. Hubbard, 11 and 13 Merrimack street.

FOR SALE—At Middlesex Village, a neat cottage of 7 rooms in good repair, city water, cemented cellar, fine location, 4240 square feet of land, well fenced. Price $1000. Fish & Plummer, 137 Central street.

DO YOU KNOW
You can buy Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, Harmonicas, Music Stands, Folios of all kinds, the latest of Sheet Music and all that goes to make Home happy in a musical way at
RIGHT PRICES
AT
Gardner's Music Store,
No. 20 Prescott Street, Lowell, Mass.
P. S.—$40.00. A good square piano with cover and stool. Cash five dollars and five dollars per month.

Arthur M. Bertrand,
(Successor to F. W. Sargent,)
MERCHANT TAILOR.
FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY.
24 Middle Street, Lowell, Mass.
Dress Suits to Let.

WM. E. LIVINGSTON,
DEALER IN
Coal, Wood, Lime,
CEMENT, SAND, GRAVEL,
HAIR, KAOLIN, PLASTER,
BRICKS, FERTILIZERS,
Straw, Hay Grain, Flour
&c., &c.
NO. 15 THORNDIKE STREET.
Branch office, 40 Merrimack street,—Calderwood's cigar store.

ELLINGWOOD'S
Coca Wine,
Made from fresh coca leaves, a pleasant tonic and gentle stimulant, agreeable to the taste and suitable for young as well as elderly people. Coca leaves were used by the Indians in South America from the earliest times for every ailment, from a simple cut to neuralgia and headache, and while chewing it they pass whole days in traveling or working without food, eating heartily in the evening without inconvenience and passing the night in refreshing sleep.
ELLINGWOOD'S COCA WINE
Has been used by our local physicians and is acknowledged as the most reliable of any in use. They have found it to be a palatable, diffusible, stimulating tonic, sustaining life by retarding waste, removing fatigue and restoring and improving the appetite.
CONVALESCENTS will find Ellingwood's Coca Wine especially useful, as the stimulation produced by a medium dose is slow and sustained, and is different from the excitation produced by other wines.
Price 60c. for a full Pint Bottle.
Ellingwood & Co.,
Merrimack Street, opp. Post Office.

W. A. LEW. 40 John Street.
Clothing, Cleansed, Dyed and Pressed
Orders received for cleaning dying and pressing promptly and neatly executed.

LOWELL DAILY SUN.

JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

SUN BUILDING, LOWELL, MASS.

Issued Daily; Sundays excepted.

Per Year, $3.00 - - - Per Month. 25c.

City delivery and postage free.

ENTERED AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

TRAINS TO AND FROM BOSTON.

Southern Division. Western Division.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.	To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
5 45	6 50	6 00	7 08	6 55	8 05	7 30	8 35
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 [illegible]	8 15	9 05	9 00	10 [illegible]
6 50	8 08	6 30	7 55	9 20	10 25	10 05	11 41
§7 01	7 58	8 00	9 11	12 51	1 05	12 00	1 07
§7 18	8 02	8 [illegible]	9 11	12 55	1 15	1 15	2 25
§7 27	8 12	9 00	9 42	1 45	2 00	2 15	4 25
7 45	8 25	9 05	10 25	3 25	4 [illegible]	4 [illegible]	5 35
8 50	9 [illegible]	10 00	11 17	4 [illegible]	5 [illegible]	5 [illegible]	6 16
§9 00	10 30	10 35	11 [illegible]	5 10	6 05	6 [illegible]	7 05
9 40	10 50	11 [illegible]	1 [illegible]	6 25	8 00	6 55	7 [illegible]
11 00	12 00	1 [illegible]	[illegible]	9 25	10 [illegible]		
§11 52	12 25	2 00	2 [illegible]				
1 45	2 [illegible]	3 00	3 [illegible]				
§3 02	4 25	3 20	4 [illegible]				
4 30	5 15	5 00	5 [illegible]				
§5 35	6 30	5 25	6 [illegible]	4 15	5 [illegible]	4 00	4 [illegible]
5 40	6 50	5 [illegible]	7 [illegible]	5 05	7 [illegible]	7 00	8 22
§6 28	7 45	6 15	7 [illegible]	7 00	8 [illegible]		
§7 52	8 25	7 00	8 10				
		8 00	8 40				
		10 45	11 20				
		11 20	12 25				

Sunday Trains.

To Boston. Lve.	To Boston. Arr.	From Boston. Lve.	From Boston. Arr.
§7 18	8 [illegible]	9 [illegible]	9 [illegible]
§7 27	8 12	9 00	10 07
8 45	9 50	1 00	1 57
9 36	10 40	5 00	5 58
§4 25	5 32	7 30	8 40
§6 03	7 00	8 00	8 40
		9 00	10 02

§From Middlesex St. station only.

Trains to this division leave Lowell from Central street station.

Leave Boston from the new Union station, Causeway Street.

NO OTHER WAY.

The only way to get out a good paper with fresh news is to hire good talent and plenty of it, pay for the news while it is hot, and print it so that people can read it. Compare THE SUN with other local papers issued at the same hour.

THE A. P. A. is claiming the credit for various victories recently won by republicans.

BOARDS OF Trade should not be so much averse to making an honest endeavor to settle any labor trouble that affects a large number of operatives, and the communities in which they exist.

THE SUNDAY Post is to inaugurate a new feature tomorrow in a full page colored cartoon. This will be the first instance in which such a paper had a colored cartoon apart from a separate supplement.

THE CONTEST for the postmastership is settled, and Lowell will have a postmaster for the next four years, who will improve the service, and at the same time be in favor with the citizens generally. Mr. Pearson is to be congratulated on his success.

THAT WAS a rousing assemblage of democrats that gathered at the banquet board of the Young Men's Democratic club of Massachusetts to honor the memory of Thomas Jefferson. The most important episode of the occasion was the denunciation of Senator Hill by no less a democrat than Hon. John E. Russell.

REPUBLICANS IN Boston are laying plans for no less an undertaking than the capture of the city government next year. They are led to believe that they can win a victory in Boston from the great republican victories gained in other states. The situation may be changed before next December, however. Boston will not turn republican for some years to come.

THE SITUATION in congress is becoming more ridiculous every day. The democrats in the house are badly handicapped by the absence of members and their unwillingness to count a quorum. It is far better to adopt Reed's method than to let the party suffer the obloquy brought about by delay. Verily it is discouraging to see such filibustering at a time when the country is suffering from a business depression which congress by judicious action could remedy.

THE LAWRENCE board of trade has given an exhibition of its uselessness in its attitude to the great strike that has lasted now eleven weeks. It has appointed an advisory committee of five to take action on labor troubles. The leading spirit of that committee is Rev. Fr. O'Reilly who has evinced a deep interest in the strikers. A number of speakers on the question were opposed to taking any action on the ground that labor troubles were not among the things which the board was organized to attend to. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly intimated that the reason why the Washington mills did not pay higher wages was that the company undersold rivals goods. He had information to the effect that the strike at Olneyville was brought about by an effort on the part of the mills at that place to sell goods as cheap as the Washington mills. This is a serious charge and if true shows the company in a very bad light. It is responsible for the situation in Lawrence at the present time, for the idleness of over a thousand operatives during the past eleven weeks.

EXPENSIVE COMMITTEES.

The expense to the state of special committees of the legislature appointed to sit during the recess and transact such business as is assigned to them, is more than the importance of the duties warrants. The bill for twelve such commitees is $60,275.

On the ground of expense alone, therefore, it is no wonder that Gov. Greenhalge is opposed to such expenditures and that he will hereafter endeavor to have the work done in some other way. The idea is a good one and the change should be made as soon as possible.

REPORT ON FIRE LOSSES.

Insurance Commissioner Merrill in his annual report shows that the total loss by fire last year was over $10,000,000, and that the bulk of the losses were from preventable causes, due to faulty construction and lack of prudence in caring for combustible property. He recommends that property owners who will not keep their property in a safe condition as required by the inspectors, should not be allowed more than three-fourths indemnity.

He also recommends that policies be written only for a single year. He again urges upon the attention of the legislature the solution of the problem what can be done to reduce the enormous fire waste within the boarders of the Commonwealth.

The commissioner's remarks apply with more force to Boston than to any other city of the state, for there the principal losses were sustained. Lowell can felicitate herself upon having no very serious fire during the past year with the exception of that at the New England worsted mill on Willie street.

THE TEN HOUR BILL.

The action of the senate in defeating a bill providing that ten hours out of eleven shall be a day's work on all railroads was wrong. It might be reasonably supposed that every railroad would see the necessity of not overworking their employes. When a man as a conductor works over ten hours a day, he becomes greatly exhausted and is liable to neglect his duty through exhaustion. This is a frequent cause of accident and should be remedied for the public good. The house of representatives passed the measure but it was later killed in the senate. The senate seems to be the great conservative force standing between the people and their rights. Operatives in mills and laborers on the streets may be obliged to work over ten hours and the public would not suffer in consequence; but when the street car and the steam railroad employes work ten hours they become exhausted and unable to perform their duties without danger of accidents. The bill should have been passed by the senate.

But if this bill was rejected there can be but little hope of passing the nine hour bill now pending. It would be well to put the senate on record on all these measures in order that people could tell how each senator votes. The democrats should call for a yea and nay vote when the republicans undertake to throttle popular legislation. It is but right that the public should be enabled to place the responsibility for such action.

AT LAST.

How the Young Man Succeeded In Finally Getting an Interview.

"Be seated, sir."

As the speaker, a man slightly over threescore, his hair tinged with gray, addressed these words to the young man who stood before him, his face assumed a slightly satirical expression, and brushing aside the papers that littered his desk said:

"Young man, it is possible that you may think me entirely ignorant of the errand which has brought you to my office today, but allow me to say at the start that because I have been silent I have by no means been blind to your actions. Your attentions to my daughter, sir, during the past few weeks have not escaped me, and it has been the subject of much concern on my part. How you obtained an introduction to her I know not, but that it came wholly unsolicited on her part I am most certain. Suffice it to say that the mischief has been done. Now, sir, that we understand each other, what have you to say for yourself?"

While the elder man had been speaking the face of his youthful visitor had assumed an expression of intense earnestness, which now relaxed somewhat, and a light smile played over his placid features. Leaning slightly forward, he observed: "As I understand it, sir, you are slightly under 45, habits regular, lungs sound, no heart trouble, no inherited disease—nothing," he added earnestly, looking anxiously into the face of the other, "that is likely to carry you off suddenly, is there?"

"No, sir!" thundered his companion.

"What do you mean? Ah, I see," he muttered, a sudden gleam of intelligence coming into his eyes. "So you are already speculating upon the possibility of my death? You are already counting my wealth in your mind's eye and gloating over the fortune that one day may be yours. Do you suppose, you impudent puppy, that there is the slightest possible chance of your marrying my daughter?"

As he spoke the young man had risen, and drawing himself up to his full height and looking the enraged parent full in the face he replied: "Nothing is further from my thoughts. Your daughter, sir, is a most charming and accomplished young woman, and as I have sat on the sofa beside her or occasionally heard the sweet tones of her wonderful voice as it vibrated through the innermost recesses of my soul, or as I have looked into her limpid eyes while her little hand lay in mine, I may say, sir, that I have experienced feelings and emotions which it would be unmanly in me to disavow. But much as I esteem her the subject of love has never been discussed between us. I have taken this opportunity of gaining an introduction to you to discuss another and far more important matter."

"And what may that be?" gasped the other man.

"It is this," replied his youthful visitor, rapidly drawing a printed schedule from his side pocket. "I want to talk with you, sir, about getting your life insured."—New York World.

No use in moping
When skies ain't bright;
Keep poun-hopin—
It'll soon be light!

No use in grievin
'Bout the milk you spill;
Keep on believin
That the cow'll stand still!

No use in rowin
Cotton-picking is slow;
Keep on a-growin,
An they're bound to grow.

No use the heaven
I shore thought was;
Put in the leaven,
An the bread will rise!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE POSTMASTER'S LETTER.

T. H. EDMUNDSON.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: *Dear Sir*—I had been an invalid for nineteen years and had all the doctors in our country prescribe for me, but they could not say just what ailed me. When I wrote you giving the history and symptoms, you diagnosed my case as disease of the blood and kidneys, and advised me to try your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets," and I feel confident your medicines *saved my life*, and I hope all sufferers from kidney and blood diseases will try your valuable medicine.

T. H. EDMUNDSON, Postmaster, *Home, Marshall Co., Kans.*

The muscular system, the Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, all do their work with constant difficulty for every weary, thin or thin-blooded person. Fatigue comes early, is extreme, and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply, and poisonous materials accumulate. This is the reason *pale* people are always tired. Certain it is that Dr. *Pierce's* Golden Medical Discovery cures and *builds up just such sufferers*. To the weak and the nervous Pierce guarantees a CURE.

SUNBEAMS.

Not Trained.

He (after a lengthy pause)—Haven't you got a new servant girl?

She—Yes. What made you guess?

He—She told me you were in.—Truth.

AWAITING TRIAL.

And How Fritz Improved His Opportunity During the Interval.

Good natured and indolent, careless and forgetful, slovenly and without pride—that was Fritz of Troop E, ——th regiment. Sized up as a man, he would have come under the head of a vagabond; sized up as a soldier, he was declared a nuisance. His only redeeming feature was his honest, gentle disposition. Fritz never swore; he never hurt any one's feelings; he took the rakings down the officers gave him every day of his life with that good natured grin on his face which no one had ever seen fade out for a moment, even when he was assisting to bury a comrade. We liked Fritz, and yet he was always a source of annoyance and anxiety and sometimes of positive danger. In one year he killed two horses and wounded a comrade while carelessly handling his carbine. Put him on guard, and he might stay awake or go to sleep. If left to himself, he would have fed his horse six times in one day and then left him unfed for the next three. Asked one day why he enlisted, he took five long minutes to think it over and then replied:

"Vhell, by golly, but I must be somewhere, don't I?"

Fritz had more black marks than he could have counted in a day. He was in the guardhouse over half the time. He was hustled by the men, cursed by the sergeants and given blue blazes by the officers, but he stuck right there. As he was the 11th day of January, when he joined the regiment, so he was the 11th of January, two years later, when he fell asleep on sentry duty and had his ears frozen. Next day the colonel sent for him and gave him a raking down which ended up with:

"And now you mark my words! Before the year is out, if you don't do a great deal better, a court martial will sentence you to be shot for the good of the service!"

"Vhell, if I vhas sentenced to be shot, den I vhas shot," calmly replied Fritz as he saluted with his left hand and walked out.

In the spring we were sent out against the hostiles and took post on the extreme frontier. Odds was the difference to Fritz whether we were in camp or garrison. He heard a great deal of talk about the Indians, but he didn't do any himself. Some of his comrades thought he would fight, while others were sure an Indian war-whoop would scare him half to death. One night when Fritz was put on guard and warned that the safety of the camp might depend on his vigilance he was found fast asleep. Moreover, there was an Indian arrow sticking in the cape of his overcoat, fired at him probably as he lay snoring. He was at once put under arrest to be sent to the nearest fort and there stand trial. The guardhouse was an old tent in which were some hospital stores. Fritz never changed countenance when told that he would be found guilty and shot. He thought it over for awhile and then placidly replied:

"Vhell, if I vhas shot, dot ends me up, don't she?"

For three or four days matters had been very quiet. It was understood that the Indians had tired of war and were suing for peace. Not a sign of one had been seen about the camp, and the peace rumors caused a relaxation of vigilance. Our colonel was an old Indian fighter. He was a widower, but had his only daughter, a girl of 18, at the camp. It was only temporarily, however, as the stage route would soon be opened again, and she with others would go forward to the nearest fort. If her father thought it safe for her to ride out with the major, we must hold our peace. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they galloped away to get a look at the country from Pine Hill, two miles away. Half an hour later we heard the reports of firearms and Indian warwhoops. Just at the base of the hill they had been fired on by a small body of Cheyennes. The major toppled out of his saddle, hit by five bullets, and the colonel's daughter wheeled her horse and made for camp.

The alarm brought confusion, and confusion was delay. It seemed an age before a troop got out. Fritz sat in the door of the guard tent, facing the west. He saw the couple ride away, and he saw the girl returning and the Indians in pursuit. They were gaining on her and would have her captive before a horse could be saddled. The horse of a government scout was hitched about 30 feet from the tent. While the bugles were sounding Fritz was moving. On his way to the horse he stopped and seized a naked saber from a tent. As soon as he gained the saddle he headed straight for the Indians, yelling and whooping like mad. He was yet 20 rods from her when an Indian warrior seized her and tried to drag her off her saddle. Fritz rode right at him with uplifted saber held in both hands. The girl had broken his hold, but he was snatching at her skirts when the saber came down on his head and split it to the chin. At the same moment the three horses collided and fell in a heap. The Indians could have made two prisoners had not the hubbub in camp frightened them off. One sent an arrow through the girl's hat, and another fired a bullet which burned Fritz's left cheek, but they were content with that. When half a dozen of us finally got out of camp, closely followed by a troop, the horses had come in, and Fritz and Miss Jennie were following, hand in hand. The Indian pony was limping about with a broken hip, and on the grass lay his master, the deadest warrior of the year. When Fritz was lionized by officers and men and told that there would be no court martial, he made no reply for a long time. Then he quietly said:

"Vhell, I don't fall asleep on my post again onless I vhas sheepy, and mebbe I wake oop before I was found oudt, by shimney!" M. QUAD.

Pulled Up the Tracks.

An army veteran in the custom house not long since was fighting his battles over again to a number of interested listeners.

Among the narratives was one that told of the capture and subsequent release of a prisoner during one of the spring campaigns in Virginia.

It was a simple enough story, and the old soldier in terminating it said, "And so we told him to git, and he got."

"He made tracks, did he?" remarked one of his auditors.

"Made tracks!" replied the veteran. "Well, I guess you never campaigned in Virginia in the spring. Why, sir, the mud was so sticky that every time he raised a foot he pulled the track up after him."—New York Herald.

WHY THEY LIKE DR. PEARSON.

Liberal Physicians Think His System of Inexpensive Medical Treatment the Best That Could Be Devised —Strong Public Feeling In Its Favor.

It is estimated that two thousand people die among us every year from chronic maladies, either without treatment because it is too high, or as the result of treatment because it is so bad. Any number of good people in this city die annually of consumption unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are being slowly choked to death with asthma unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are coughing themselves to death with bronchitis—no doctor—or only a boodle specialist.

Now all this means that help is wickedly and cruelly withheld from perishing thousands while other thousands are wantonly and brutally put to death by mock doctors and mountebanks.

Surely somebody is responsible for all this loss of life, whether by neglect or by slaughter for it amounts to the same thing as though all these pitiful invalids were hewn down with bloody axes or shot down with rifles.

Dr. Pearson's humanitarian plan provides help for all. His expert specialty system is intended for the relief and the cure of all who suffer from slow life-sapping chronic disease. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above a nominal fee-rate per month, all medicines included.

ALL SUFFERERS are cordially welcome upon their first visit to thorough examination free professional advice and careful treatment without any charge whatever.

CURED BY DR. PEARSON.

After Being Mercilessly Tortured by the "Boodle Specialists."

The case of Mr. William H. Davis, a shoemaker residing at 41 John street, is only one of a great many that have come to our notice. Mr. Davis says:

"I suffered terribly from a kidney trouble; had severe pains across the small of my back. My skin became dry and hot, and I had a violent thirst that nothing seemed to satisfy, was also nervous and despondent at times.

WILLIAM H. DAVIS.

"I went to an advertising doctor of this city and began his treatment. He made such glittering promises and seemed so very confident of his ability to cure me that I was induced to pay him a big fee and submit to his treatment. It was torture. At the end of one month I found my trouble much worse than when I began, and I could not possibly stand his barbarous methods any longer. I then went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They only charged me $3 a month, and in two months I was cured."

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OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6.30 to 8.30 p. m, except Thursday evening, Sundays, 9 to 11.30 a. m. Patients at a distance successfully treated by mail.

TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noontimes, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

1894.

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IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete descriptions of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

Bartlett & Dow.

New Number 216 Central St.

PHILIP J. FARLEY, Room 11 Barristers' Hall. Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

JOHN A. McQUADE, Room 11, Mansur Block, Central St., Constable and Collecting Agency, And Auctioneer.

JOSEPH W. LEACH, Room 12, Shedd's Block Soloist and Teacher of Singing.

P. J. HOAR. Room 19 P. O. Block Attorney at Law.

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10C. CIGARS

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent, 121 CENTRAL STREET.

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Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

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TRUNKS, BAGS, VALISES.

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DRESS SHIRTS AND NECKWEAR.

THE LATEST IN EVERYTHING.

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A HAT WORTH $2 FOR $1.00.

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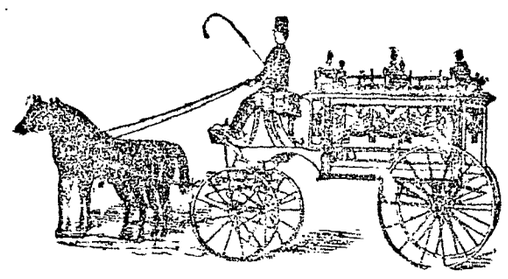

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ALWAYS READY to attend to calls Day or Night.

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Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

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NO. 220 CENTRAL STREET.

D. L. PAGE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who [illegible] gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a particularly cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., which pleased the silly donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his friend, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

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JOHN H. HARRINGTON, Publisher.

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Southern Division. To Boston. Leave.	Arr.	From Boston. Leave.	Arr.	Western Division. To Boston. Leave.	Arr.	From Boston. Leave.	Arr.
5 45	6 20	6 00	7 00	6 50	8 05	7 20	8 35
6 30	7 45	6 40	7 50	8 15	9 18	9 30	10 57
7 20	8 08	6 50	7 55	9 03	10 32	10 25	11 43
8 01	7 54	8 00	9 11	10 50	12 05	12 50	1 07
8 18	8 02	8 30	9 41	12 15	1 10	2 15	3 27
8 27	8 19	9 00	9 42	12 45	2 00	3 15	4 29
7 25	8 37	9 05	10 27	2 25	4 20	4 30	5 45
8 50	9 40	10 00	11 12	4 50	5 28	5 01	6 16
9 01	10 00	10 45	11 58	5 10	6 42	6 00	7 05
9 40	10 40	11 30	12 02	6 25	8 03	6 25	7 45
11 01	12 00	1 00	1 55	9 25	10 35		
11 50	12 45	2 00	3 01				
1 45	2 40	3 00	3 46				
3 01	4 11	3 30	4 48				
4 01	4 57	4 25	5 23	Sunday Trains.			
5 25	6 10	5 00	6 14	8 15	9 30	8 00	9 13
5 25	6 30	5 25	6 22	9 45	11 00	9 03	9 26
6 30	7 10	6 50	7 05	5 35	7 00	7 00	8 22
6 28	7 55	6 15	7 28	7 30	8 50		
6 52	8 25	7 00	8 10				
		8 00	8 10	Trains by this division leave Lowell from Central street station. Leave Boston from the new Union Station, Causeway Street.			
		10 15	11 22				
		11 20	12 25				

Sunday Trains.

8 15	8 52	9 00	9 55
8 25	8 42	9 03	10 07
8 45	9 00	1 00	1 57
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11 25	5 22	7 30	8 10
6 05	7 00	8 00	8 48
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THE A. P. A. is claiming the credit for various victories recently won by republicans.

BOARDS OF Trade should not be so much averse to making an honest endeavor to settle any labor trouble that affects a large number of operatives, and the communities in which they exist.

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REPUBLICANS IN Boston are laying plans for no less an undertaking than the capture of the city government next year. They are led to believe that they can win a victory in Boston from the great republican victories gained in other states. The situation may be changed before next December, however. Boston will not turn republican for some years to come.

THE SITUATION in congress is becoming more ridiculous every day. The democrats in the house are badly handicapped by the absence of members and their unwillingness to count a quorum. It is far better to adopt Reed's method than to let the party suffer the obloquy brought about by delay. Verily it is discouraging to see such filibustering at a time when the country is suffering from a business depression which congress by judicious action could remedy.

THE LAWRENCE board of trade has given an exhibition of its uselessness in its attitude to the great strike that has lasted now eleven weeks. It has appointed an advisory committee of five to take action on labor troubles. The leading spirit of that committee is Rev. Fr. O'Reilly who has evinced a deep interest in the strikers. A number of speakers on the question were opposed to taking any action on the ground that labor troubles were not among the things which the board was organized to attend to. Rev. Fr. O'Reilly intimated that the reason why the Washington mills did not pay higher wages was that the company undersold its goods. He had information to the effect that the strike at Graniteville was brought about by an effort on the part of the mills at that place to sell goods as cheap as the Washington mills. This is a serious charge and if true shows the company in a very bad light. It is responsible for the situation in Lawrence at the present time, for the illfeeling of over a thousand operatives during the past eleven weeks.

EXPENSIVE COMMITTEES.

The expense to the state of special committees of the legislature appointed to sit during the recess and transact such business as is assigned to them, is more than the importance of the duties warrants. The bill for twelve such committees is $60,275.

On the ground of expense alone, therefore, it is no wonder that Gov. Greenhalge is opposed to such expenditures and that he will hereafter endeavor to have the work done in some other way. The idea is a good one and the change should be made as soon as possible.

REPORT ON FIRE LOSSES.

Insurance Commissioner Merrill in his annual report shows that the total loss by fire last year was over $10,000,000, and that the bulk of the losses were from preventable causes, due to faulty construction and lack of prudence in caring for combustible property. He recommends that property owners who will not keep their property in a safe condition as required by the inspectors, should not be allowed more than three-fourths indemnity.

He also recommends that policies be written only for a single year. He again urges upon the attention of the legislature the solution of the problem what can be done to reduce the enormous fire waste within the boarders of the Commonwealth.

The commissioner's remarks apply with more force to Boston than to any other city of the state, for there the principal losses were sustained. Lowell can felicitate herself upon having no very serious fire during the past year with the exception of that at the New England worsted mill on Willie street.

THE TEN HOUR BILL.

The action of the senate in defeating a bill providing that ten hours out of eleven shall be a day's work on all railroads was wrong. It might be reasonably supposed that every railroad would see the necessity of not overworking their employes. When a man as a conductor works over ten hours a day, he becomes greatly exhausted and is liable to neglect his duty through exhaustion. This is a frequent cause of accident and should be remedied for the public good. The house of representatives passed the measure but it was later killed in the senate. The senate seems to be the great conservative force standing between the people and their rights. Operatives in mills and laborers on the streets may be obliged to work over ten hours and the public would not suffer in consequence; but when the street car and the steam railroad employes work ten hours they become exhausted and unable to perform their duties without danger of accidents. The bill should have been passed by the senate.

But if this bill was rejected there can be but little hope of passing the nine hour bill now pending. It would be well to put the senate on record on all these measures in order that people could tell how each senator votes. The democrats should call for a yea and nay vote when the republicans undertake to throttle popular legislation. It is but right that the public should be enabled to place the responsibility for such action.

AT LAST.

How the Young Man Succeeded in Finally Getting an Interview.

"Be seated, sir."

As the speaker, a man slightly over threescore, his hair tinged with gray, addressed these words to the young man who stood before him, his face assumed a slightly satirical expression, and brushing aside the papers that littered his desk said:

"Young man, it is possible that you may think me entirely ignorant of the errand which has brought you to my office today, but allow me to say at the start that because I have been silent I have by no means been blind to your actions. Your attentions to my daughter, sir, during the past few weeks have not escaped me, and it has been the subject of much concern on my part. How you obtained an introduction to her I know not, but that it came wholly unsolicited on her part I am most certain. Suffice it to say that the mischief has been done. Now, sir, that we understand each other, what have you to say for yourself?"

While the elder man had been speaking the face of his youthful visitor had assumed an expression of intense earnestness, which now relaxed somewhat, and a light smile played over his placid features. Leaning slightly forward, he observed: "As I understand it, sir, you are slightly under 45, habits regular, lungs sound, no heart trouble, no inherited disease—nothing," he added earnestly, looking anxiously into the face of the other, "that is likely to carry you off suddenly, is there?"

"No, sir!" thundered his companion.

"What do you mean? Ah, I see," he muttered, a sudden gleam of intelligence coming into his eyes. "So you are already speculating upon the possibility of my death! You are already counting my wealth in your mind's eye and gloating over the fortune that one day may be yours. Do you suppose, you impudent puppy, that there is the slightest possible chance of your marrying my daughter?"

As he spoke the young man had risen, and drawing himself up to his full height and looking the enraged parent full in the face he replied: "Nothing is further from my thoughts. Your daughter, sir, is a most charming and accomplished young woman, and as I have sat on the sofa beside her or occasionally heard the sweet tones of her wonderful voice as it vibrated through the innermost recesses of my soul, or as I have looked into her limpid eyes while her little hand lay in mine, I may say, sir, that I have experienced feelings and emotions which it would be unmanly in me to disavow. But much as I esteem her the subject of love has never been discussed between us. I have taken this opportunity of gaining an introduction to you to discuss another and far more important matter."

"And what may that be?" gasped the other man.

"It is this," replied his youthful visitor, rapidly drawing a printed schedule from his side pocket. "I want to talk with you, sir, about getting your life insured."—New York World.

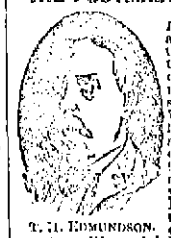
No use in mopin
When skies ain't bright;
Keep on a-hopin—
It'll soon be light!

No new in grievin
'Bout the milk you spill;
Keep on believin
That the cow'll stand still!

No use in rowin
Cos the crops is slow!
Keep on a-plowin,
An they're bound to grow.

No use: the heaven
Is above the skies;
Put in the leaven,
An the bread will rise!
—Atlanta Constitution.

THE POSTMASTER'S LETTER.



T. H. EDMUNDSON.

DR. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—I had been an invalid for nineteen years and had all the doctors in our country prescribe for me, but they could not say just what ailed me. When I wrote you giving the history and symptoms, you diagnosed my case as disease of the blood and kidneys, and advised me to try your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pellets," and I feel confident your medicines saved my life, and I hope all sufferers from kidney and blood diseases will try your valuable medicine.

T. H. EDMUNDSON, Postmaster, *Stone, Marshall Co., Kans.*

The muscular system, the Heart, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, all do their work with constant difficulty for every weary, thin or thin-blooded person. Fatigue comes early, to excess, not much long. The demand for nutrition of the blood of the empty, and poisonous materials accumulates. This is the reason people are always tired. Certain it is that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures and buries in just such sufferers. To the weak and the nervous, Pierce compounds a tiny

SUNBEAMS.

Not Trained.

He (after a lengthy pause)—Haven't you got a new servant girl?

She—Yes. What made you guess?

He—She told me you were in.—Truth.

AWAITING TRIAL.

And How Fritz Improved His Opportunity During the Interval.

Good natured and indolent, careless and forgetful, slovenly and without pride—that was Fritz of Troop B, ——th regiment. Sized up as a man, he would have come under the head of a vagabond; sized up as a soldier, he was declared a nuisance. His only redeeming feature was his honest, gentle disposition. Fritz never swore; he never hurt any one's feelings; he took the rakings down the officers gave him every day of his life with that good natured grin on his face which no one had ever seen fade out for a moment, even when he was assisting to bury a comrade. We liked Fritz, and yet he was always a source of annoyance and anxiety and sometimes of positive danger. In one year he killed two horses and wounded a comrade while carelessly handling his carbine. Put him on guard, and he might stay awake or go to sleep. If left to himself, he would have fed his horse six times in one day and then left him unfed for the next three. Asked one day why he enlisted, he took five long minutes to think it over and then replied:

"Vhell, by golly, but I must be somewhere, don't I?"

Fritz had more black marks than he could have counted in a day. He was in the guardhouse over half the time. He was hustled by the men, cursed by the sergeants and given blue blazes by the officers, but he stuck right there. As he was the 11th day of January, when he joined the regiment, so he was the 11th of January, two years later, when he fell asleep on sentry duty and had his ears frozen. Next day the colonel sent for him and gave him a raking down which ended up with:

"And now you mark my words! Before the year is out, if you don't do a great deal better, a court martial will sentence you to be shot for the good of the service!"

"Vhell, if I vhas sentenced to be shot, den I vhas shot," calmly replied Fritz as he saluted with his left hand and walked out.

In the spring we were sent out against the hostiles and took post on the extreme frontier. Odds was the difference to Fritz whether we were in camp or garrison. He heard a great deal of talk about the Indians, but he didn't do any himself. Some of his comrades thought he would fight, while others were sure an Indian war-whoop would scare him half to death. One night when Fritz was put on guard and warned that the safety of the camp might depend on his vigilance he was found fast asleep. Moreover, there was an Indian arrow sticking in the cape of his overcoat, fired at him probably as he lay snoring. He was at once put under arrest to be sent to the nearest fort and there stand trial. The guardhouse was an old tent in which were some hospital stores. Fritz never changed countenance when told that he would be found guilty and shot. He thought it over for awhile and then placidly replied:

"Vhell, if I vhas shot, dot ends me up, don't she?"

For three or four days matters had been very quiet. It was understood that the Indians had tired of war and were suing for peace. Not a sign of one had been seen about the camp, and the peace rumors caused a relaxation of vigilance. Our colonel was an old Indian fighter. He was a widower, but had his only daughter, a girl of 18, at the camp. It was only temporarily, however, as the stage route would soon be opened again, and she with others would go forward to the nearest fort. If her father thought it safe for her to ride out with the major, we must hold our peace. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon they galloped away to get a look at the country from Pine Hill, two miles away. Half an hour later we heard the reports of firearms and Indian war-whoops. Just at the base of the hill they had been fired on by a small body of Cheyennes. The major toppled out of his saddle, hit by five bullets, and the colonel's daughter wheeled her horse and made for camp.

The alarm brought confusion, and confusion was delay. It seemed an age before a troop got out. Fritz sat in the door of the guard tent, facing the west. He saw the couple ride away, and he saw the girl returning and the Indians in pursuit. They were gaining on her and would have her captive before a horse could be saddled. The horse of a government scout was hitched about 80 feet from the tent. While the bugles were sounding Fritz was moving. On his way to the horse he stopped and seized a naked saber from a tent. As soon as he gained the saddle he headed straight for the Indians, yelling and whooping like mad. He was yet 20 rods from her when an Indian warrior seized her and tried to drag her off her saddle. Fritz rode right at him with uplifted saber held in both hands. The girl had broken his hold, but he was snatching at her skirts when the saber came down on his head and split it to the chin. At the same moment the three horses collided and fell in a heap. The Indians could have made two prisoners had not the hubbub in camp frightened them off. One sent an arrow through the girl's hat, and another fired a bullet which burned Fritz's left cheek, but they were content with that. When half a dozen of us finally got out of camp, closely followed by a troop, the horses had come in, and Fritz and Miss Jennie were following, hand in hand. The Indian pony was limping about with a broken hip, and on the grass lay his master, the deadest warrior of the year. When Fritz was lionized by officers and men and told that there would be no court martial, he made no reply for a long time. Then he quietly said:

"Vhell, I don't fall asleep on my post again unless I vhas sleepy, and mebbe I wake oop before I was found out, by shiminey!" M. QUAD.

Pulled Up the Tracks.

An army veteran in the custom house not long since was fighting his battles over again to a number of interested listeners.

Among the narratives was one that told of the capture and subsequent release of a prisoner during one of the spring campaigns in Virginia.

It was a simple enough story, and the old soldier in terminating it said, "And so we told him to git, and he got."

"He made tracks, did he?" remarked one of his auditors.

"Made tracks!" replied the veteran. "Well, I guess you never campaigned in Virginia in the spring. Why, sir, the mud was so sticky that every time he raised a foot he pulled the track up after him."—New York Herald.

WHY THEY LIKE DR. PEARSON.

Liberal Physicians Think His System of Inexpensive Medical Treatment the Best That Could Be Devised —Strong Public Feeling In Its Favor.

It is estimated that two thousand people die among us every year from chronic maladies, either without treatment because it is too high, or as the result of treatment because it is so bad. Any number of good people in this city die annually of consumption unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are being slowly choked to death with asthma unattended, or victims of malpractice. Any number are coughing themselves to death with bronchitis—no doctor—or only a boodle specialist.

Now all this means that help is wickedly and cruelly withheld from perishing thousands while other thousands are wantonly and brutally put to death by mock doctors and mountebanks.

Surely somebody is responsible for all this loss of life, whether by neglect or by slaughter for it amounts to the same thing as though all these pitiful invalids were hewn down with bloody axes or shot down with rifles.

Dr. Pearson's humanitarian plan provides help for all. His expert specialty system is intended for the relief and the cure of all who suffer from slow life-sapping chronic disease. Let none hesitate to come from a fear that their case may be an exception. Let every afflicted person come. Let them come with the full understanding that none are expected or even permitted to pay above a nominal fee-rate per month, all medicines included.

ALL SUFFERERS are cordially welcome upon their first visit to thorough examination free professional advice and careful treatment without any charge whatever.

CURED BY DR. PEARSON.

After Being Mercilessly Tortured by the "Boodle Specialists."

The case of Mr. William H. Davis, a shoemaker residing at 41 John street, is only one of a great many that have come to our notice. Mr. Davis says:

"I suffered terribly from a kidney trouble; had severe pains across the small of my back. My skin became dry and hot, and I had a violent thirst that nothing seemed to satisfy, was also nervous and despondent at times.

WILLIAM H. DAVIS.

"I went to an advertising doctor of this city and began his treatment. He made such glittering promises and seemed so very confident of his ability to cure me that I was induced to pay him a big fee and submit to his treatment. It was torture. At the end of one month I found my trouble much worse than when I began, and I could not possibly stand his barbarous methods any longer. I then went to Drs. Pearson and Carroll. They only charged me $3 a month, and in two months I was cured."

OFFICES OF DOCTORS PEARSON & CARROLL,

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TEETH

$5 TO $10 A SET.

To our patients who do not find it convenient to call during the day, please call at noon time, or Saturday afternoons as our office is not open evenings. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

NO CHARGE FOR EXTRACTING.

Every Set warranted to be the same Teeth that other dentists ask $15 and $18 for, and every Set warranted to fit. Gold Fillings and Gold Crown work a specialty. Teeth Filled with Gold by Electricity. No Pain. Teeth extracted Without Pain by our new method. 30 years experience. DRS. J. K. BICKELL & SON, Painless Dentists, Rooms 24, 25, and 32 Runels' Building, Cor. Merrimack and Bridge Sts

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Our New Catalogue

IS NOW READY.

It contains illustrations and complete descriptions of all the leading varieties of Flower and Vegetable Seeds, and Garden, Lawn and Farm requisites of all kinds.

It is larger than ever and is complete in all respects. It is FREE to all who call for it, or we will mail it to all who will drop us postal cards giving street and number.

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Everybody Should Try The

"108"

Havana Filled 5c. Cigar.

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Real Estate and Insurance Agent, 121 CENTRAL STREET.

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COAL DELIVERED IN BAGS.

100 lbs. in each Bag.

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No Dust.

No Scattering of Coal.

No Noise. No injury to Lawns. Order your Coal Delivered in Bags.

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Yard: Foot of POND STREET.

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Vaseline 5c. Bottle. 25c. lb.
25c. Pint Bottle Best Amonia 10c.
10c. Cake of Soap 4c., 35c. dozen.
Tooth Brushes from 5c. to 50c. Each.

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Odd Fellows' Block, Middlesex Street

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House and Fresco Painter and Paper Hanger, 65 WILLIE STREET.

Wall Papers supplied at wholesale rates. Get my prices before going elsewhere.

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HAY, GRAIN AND POULTRY FOOD.

Little Stone Mill foot of Anne St.

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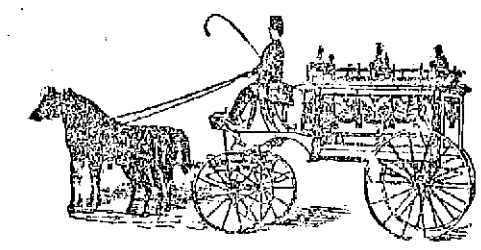

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CASKETS, COFFINS, ROBES, ETC.,

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BROKEN LOTS OF

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25c., 30c., 35c., 40c.

Also extremely low prices made on Opaque, Holland, or tint shades, made and hung to order.

REMNANTS STRAW MATTING 10c. PER YARD.

Prices on Furniture in proportion, to close out the entire stock, as it must be sold.

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NO. 230 CENTRAL STREET.

D. L. PACE CO.,

94 MERRIMACK STREET,

Caterers, Bakers, Confectioners.

A FABLE.

Sad Fate that Overtook the Donkey Whose Illness Led Him to Consult an Unworthy Physician.

Once on a time (just as in other fables) there lived in a distant village a donkey, who, in the too faithful service of his rather exacting master, succumbed to the ills to which flesh is always heir to. Through the solicitations of a sly fox, who lived near by, he visited a wolf who lived in a gaudy den and who had caused it to be noised abroad that he would cure any or all diseases free of charge. Now the wolf, who really knew nothing about medicine, greeted the poor donkey in a cordially cordial manner, and gave him pills which were made of brown bread and regaled him with stories of the Mother Goose order, such as Who Killed Cock Robin, etc., while observed the guileless donkey, who continued the treatment though he received no benefit; but the wolf and his friend, the fox, were slowly stealing away their patient's hard earned savings, and when all was exhausted, he was cast forth and died alone friendless. All of which goes to show

The folly of treating with Unskilled and unknown physicians, and that cheap treatment is dear at any price.

Dr. Breton, who, through his long residence and many cures performed in this city, is known to a large circle of acquaintances, points with pride to the long list of testimonials in his possession from people of undoubted veracity, as the best evidence of his character and ability.

One of the latest testimonials received by Dr. Breton is from J. J. OWENS, a member of the Music Hall Stock Co., whose wife had for years suffered from a complication of female complaints, and who in their travels had been treated by the best physicians in Boston, Providence, Worcester and Lynn, without success, but thanks to Dr. Breton, is now entirely cured. This testimonial, with hundreds of others, can be seen at the Doctor's office.

NOTICE.

As many sufferers merely need the advice of a competent physician and many families were never before so short of money, Dr. Breton will, until April 1st, conduct examination and consultation only, entirely free of charge.

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AN ANCIENT CURSE.

It Was Revealed As Prophesied and Fullfiled Very Soon After.

Grewsome Tale From the Scottish Coast Which Lends a Strange Enchantment to the Humble Fisherfolk in the Villages.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

It was, I think, in the year 1733 that one fine summer evening I sat on the summit of Rosefoster cliff, gazing on the multitudes of waves which, swelled by the breeze and whitened by the moonlight, undulated as far as the eye could reach. The many lights, gleaming from Allanbay, were extinguished one by one; the twinklings of remote St. Bees glimmered fainter and fainter on the Solway, while the villages and mansions on the Scottish coast, from Annand to Kirkcudbright, were perfectly silent and dark as beseemed their devout and frugal inhabitants.

As I sat and thought on the perils I had encountered and braved on the great deep, I observed a low dark mist arise from the middle of the Solway, which, swelling out, suddenly came rolling huge and sable toward the Cumberland shore. Nor was fear or fancy long in supplying this exhalation with sails and pennons and the busy hum and murmur of mariners. As it approached the cliff on which I had seated myself, it was not without dismay that I observed it become more dark and assume more distinctly the shape of a barge, with a shroud for a sail. It left the sea and settled on the beach within sea mark, maintaining still its form and still sending forth the merry din of mariners. In a moment the voices were changed from mirth to sorrow, and I heard a sound and outcry like the shriek of a ship's company whom the sea is swallowing. The cloud dissolved away, and in its place I beheld, as it were, the forms of seven men, shaped from the cloud, and stretched black on the beach even as corpses are prepared for the coffin.

I was then young and not conversant with the ways in which he above reveals and shadows out approaching sorrow to man. I went down to the beach, and though the moon, nigh the full and in midheaven, threw down an unbroken light—rendering visible mountain and headland and sea, so that I might count the pebbles and shells on the shore—the seven black shadows of men had not departed, and there appeared a space in the middle, like room measured out for an eighth.

A strange terror came upon me, and I began to dread that this vision was sent for my warning, for be assured heaven hath many and singular revelations for the welfare and instruction of man. I prayed, and while I prayed the seven shadows began to move—filling up the space prepared for another, then they waxed dimmer and dimmer and then wholly vanished!

I was much moved, and deeming it the revelation of approaching sorrow in which I was to be a sharer it was past midnight before I could fall asleep. The sun had been some time risen when I was awakened by Simon Forester, who, coming to my bedside, said: "Richard Faulder, arise, for young Lord William of Helvellyn Hall has launched his new barge on the Solway, and seven of the best and boldest mariners of Allanbay must bear him company to bring his fair bride from Preston Hall—even at the foot of the mountain Criffel. Hasten and come, for he sails not, be sure, without Richard Faulder!"

It was a gallant sight to see a shallop, with her hawsers and sails of silk covered with streamers and damasked with gold, pushing gayly from the bay. It was gallant, too, to behold the lordly bridegroom as he stood on the prow, looking toward his true love's land, not heeding the shout, and the song, and the music swell, with which his departure was hailed. It was gallant to see the maids and the matrons of Cumberland, standing in crowds, on headland and cliff, waving their white hands seaward as we spread our sails to the wind and shot away into the Solway, with our streamers dancing and fluttering like the mane of a steed as he gallops against the wind. Proud of our charge and glorying in our skill, we made the good ship go through the surge as we willed, and every turn we made and every time we wetted her silken sails there came shout and trumpet sound from the shore, applauding the seven merry mariners of Allanbay.

Helvellyn Hall, of which there is now no stone standing, save an old sundial around which herdsmen gather at noonday to hear of old marvels of the Foresters, was an extensive mansion, built in the times when perils from the pirate and the Scot were dreaded, and stood on a swelling knoll, encompassed with wood, visible from afar to mariners. In the center was a tower, and on the summit of the tower was a seat, and in that seat tradition will yet tell you that the good Lord Walter Forester sat for a certain time in every day of the year looking on the sea.

The swallows and other birds which made their nests and their roosts on the castle top became so accustomed to his presence that they built and sang and brought forth their young beside him, and old men as they beheld him shook their heads and muttered over the ancient prophecy which a saint, who suffered from persecution, had uttered against the house of Helvellyn

Let the lord of Helvellyn look long on the sea,
For a sound shall he hear, and a sight shall he see.
The sight he shall see is a bonny ship sailing,
The sound he shall hear is of weeping and wailing.
A sight shall he see on the green Solway shore,
And no lord of Helvellyn shall ever see more.

As we scudded swiftly through the water I looked toward the shore of Cumberland, stretching far and near, with all its winding outline, interrupted with woody promontories, and there I beheld the old Lord Walter of Helvellyn seated on the topmost tower of his castle, looking toward the Scottish shore. I thought on the dying man's rhyme and thought on the vision of last night, and I counted the mariners and looked again on the castle and Lord Walter, and I saw that the fulfilling of the prophecy and the vision was approaching.

Though deeply affected, I managed the barge with my customary skill, and she flew across the bay, leaving a long furrow of foam behind. Michael Halmer, an old mariner of Allanbay, afterward told me he never beheld a fairer sight than the barge that day breasting the billows, and he stood, warding off the sun with his hands from his fading eyes, till we reached the middle of the bay.

At that time he said he beheld something like a ship formed of a black cloud, sailing beside us, which moved as we moved and tacked as we tacked, had the semblance of the same number of mariners and in every way appeared like the bridegroom's barge! He trembled with dismay, for he knew the specter shallop of Solway, which always sails by the side of the ship which the sea is about to swallow.

It was not my fortune to behold fully this fearful vision, but while I gazed toward Helvellyn Hall I felt a dread, and although I saw nothing on which my fears could fix I remember that a kind of haze or exhalation resembling the thin shooting of a distant light floated through the air at our side, which I could not long endure to look upon. The old lord still preserved his position on the tower and sat gazing toward us, as motionless as a marble statue, and with an intensity of gaze like one who is watching the coming of destiny.

The acclamations which greeted our departure from Cumberland were exceeded by those which welcomed us to the Scottish shore. The romantic and mountainous coast of Colvend and Siddick was crowded with shepherd and matron and maid, who stood as motionless as their native rocks, and as silent, too, till we approached within reach of their voices and then such a shout arose as startled the gulls and cormorants from rock and cavern for a full mile

The Scotch are a demure, a careful and a singular people, and amid much homeliness of manner have a kind of a poetical way of displaying their affections, which they treasure, too, for great occasions, or, as they say, "dooms times." There are certain of their rustic much given to the composition of song and of ballad, in which a natural elegance occasionally glimmers among their antique and liquid dialect. I have been told the lowland language of Scotland is more soft and persuasive than even that of England, and assuredly there was Martin Robson, a mariner of mine, in the Mermaid, whose wily Scotch tongue made the hearts of half the damsels of Cumberland dance to their lips. But many of their ballads are of a barbarous jingle and can only be admired because the names of those whom their authors love and hate and the names of hill and dale and coast and stream, are interwoven with a ready ease unknown among the rustic rhymes of any other people.

Preston Hall—the plow has long since passed over its foundation stones—was long the residence of a branch of the powerful and ancient name of Maxwell, and such was its fame for generosity that the beggar or pilgrim who went in at the eastern gate empty always came out at the western gate full and blessing the bounty of the proprietor. It stood at the bottom of a deep and beautiful bay, at the entrance of which two knolls, slow in their swell from the land and abrupt in their rise from the sea, seemed almost to shut out all approach.

In former times they had been crowned with slight towers of defense. It was a fairy nook for beauty, and tradition, which loves to embellish the scenes on which nature has been lavish of her bounty, asserted that the twin hillocks of Preston bay were formerly one green hill, till a wizard whose name has not yet ceased to work marvels cleft the knoll asunder with his wand and poured the sea into the aperture—laying at the same time the foundation stone of Preston Hall with his own hand.

On the sides and summits of these small hills stood two crowds of peasants, who welcomed the coming of Lord William with the sounding of instruments of no remarkable harmony. As this clamorous hail ceased the melody of maidens' tongues made ample amends for the instrumental discord. They greeted us as we passed with a poetical welcome.

During this minstrel salutation the barge floated into the bosom of Preston bay, and through all its woody links and greenwood nooks the song sounded mellow and more mellow as it was flung from point to point over the sunny water. The barge soon approached the green sward, which, sloping downward from the hall, bordering with its livelier hue the dull deep green of the ocean, presented a ready landing place

When we were within a lance's length of the shore, there appeared, coming toward us from a deep grove of holly, a female figure attired in the manner of the farmer matrons of Scotland—with a small plaid, or mantle, fastened over her gray lint and woolen gown, and a white cap, or mutch, surmounting rather than covering a profusion of lyart locks which came over her brow and neck like remains of winter snow. She aided her steps with a staff, and descending to the prow of the barge till the sea touched her feet stretched her staff seaward and said with a deep voice and an unembarrassed tone:

"What wouldst thou, William Forester, the doomed son of a doomed house, with Beatrice Maxwell, the blessed child of a house whose name shall live, and whose children shall breathe while green woods grow and clear streams run? Return as thou camest, nor touch a shore hostile to thee and thine. If thy foot misplaces but one blade of grass, thy life will be as brief as the endurance of thy name, which that giddy boy is even now writing on the sand within seamark—the next tide will pass over thee and blot it out forever and forever! Thy father, even now watching thy course from his castle top, shall soon cease to be the warder of his house's destiny, and the Cumberland boor, as he gazes into the bosom of the Solway, shall sigh for the ancient and valiant name of Forester."

While this singular speech was uttering I gazed on the person of the speaker—from whom no one who once looked could well withdraw his eyes. She seemed aged, and had that kind of commanding look which common spirits dread. Lord William listened to her words with a look of kindness and respect. "Margery Forsythe," he said, "thou couldest have prophesied more fortunately and wisely hadst thou wished it, but thou art a faithful friend and servant to my Beatrice. Accept this broad piece of gold and imagine a more pleasant tale, when, with the evening tide, I return with my love to Helvellyn."

The gold fell at the old woman's feet, but it lay glittering and untouched among the grass, for her mind and eye seemed intent on matters connected with the glory of her master's house.

"Friend am I to Beatrice Maxwell, but no servant," said Margery in a haughty tone, "though it's sweet to serve a face so beautiful. Touch not this shore, I say again, William Forester—but it's vain to forbid—the thing that must be must—we are foreordained to run our course—and this is the last course of the gallant house of Forester."

She then stepped aside, opposing Lord William no longer, who, impatient at her opposition, was preparing to leap ashore. Dipping her staff in the water as a fisher dips his rod, she held it dripping toward the Solway, to which she now addressed herself: "False and fathomless sea, slumbering now in the sweet summer sun like a new lulled babe, I have lived by thy side for years of sin that I shall not sum, and every year hast thou craved and yearned for thy morsel and made the maids and matrons wail in green Galloway and Nithsdale. When wilt thou be satisfied, thou hungry sea? Even now, sunny and sweet as thou seemest, dost thou crave for the mouthful ordained to thee by ancient prophecy, and the fair and the dainty morsel is at hand."

Her eyes, dim and spiritless at first, became filled while she uttered this apostrophe to the sea with a wild and agitated light—her stature seemed to augment, and her face to dilate with more of grief than joy, and her locks, snowy and sapless with age, writhed on her forehead and temples, as if possessed with a distinct life of their own. Throwing her staff into the sea, she then went into the grove of holly and disappeared.

A long train of bridal guests now came hurrying from the hall to receive the bridegroom, who, disregarding all admonition, leaped gayly ashore and was welcomed with trumpet flourish and the continued sound of the lowland pipe. He was followed by six of his seven mariners. I alone remained, overawed by the vision I had beheld on the preceding night, by the prophetic words of the sorceress of Siddick, and by a boding forecast of disaster.

On all sides people were seated on the rising grounds—the tree tops, the immemorial resting places of ravens and rooks, were filled with young men anxious to see the procession to the chapel of Preston and to hearken the bridal joy, and even the rough and dizzy cliff of Barnhourie Burn, which overlooks the Solway for many miles, had the possession of its summit disputed with its native cormorants and eagles by some venturous schoolboys, who thus showed that love of adventure which belongs to the children of the sea coast.

The sun was in noon when we landed in Preston bay, and its edge was touching the grassy tops of the western hills of Galloway, when shout above shout from wood and cliff, the waving of white hands from field and knoll and the sudden awakening of an immer of clamorous and mirthful melody announced the coming of the bridal crowd.

The gates of Preston Hall burst suddenly open. Out anon the leal fawn gushed an inundation of youths and maidens clad in their richest dresses, and the living stream flowed down to the Solway side. As they approached a shallop, covered from the masthead to the water with streamers and pennons and garlands, came suddenly from a small anchorage scooped out of the bosom of the garden, making the coming tide gleam to a distance with the gold and silver lavished in its decoration.

But my admiration of this beautiful shallop was soon interrupted by the appearance of a lady, whose standing on the ground by the prow of the bride's barge, looked earnestly seaward and trembled so much that the white satin dress which covered her from bosom to heel, studded and sown and covered with the most costly stones and metals, shook as if touched by an ungentle wind.

Her long tresses of raven black hair, which, in the boast of maidenhood of my early days, descended till she could sit upon them, partook of her agitation. Her eyes alone, large and bright and fringed with long lashes of a black still deeper than that of her hair, were calm and contemplative and seemed with her mind meditating on some perilous thing.

While she stood thus a maiden came to her side, and casting a long white veil, a present from the bridegroom, over her head, shrouded her to the feet, but the elegance of her form and the deep, dark glance of her expressive eyes triumphed over the costly gift, though the fringe was of diamonds, and the disastrous tale of the youth who perished swimming over the Solway to his love was wrought, or rather damasked, in the middle.

I could have gazed from that hour till this on this beautiful vision, but while I looked there came slowly from the wood a figure of a woman, bent with age or distress to the ground and entirely covered in a black mantle. She approached the bride unperceived and lay down at her feet—as a footstool on which she must tread before she could enter the shallop.

This was unheeded of many, or of all, for the blessings showered by all ranks on the departing pair; the bustle of the mariners preparing to sail with the tide, which now filled Preston bay, the sounding of bugle and pipe, and the unremitting rivalry in song and ballad between the mariners in the barges of the bridegroom and bride, successively filled every mind, save mine, overclouded then and ever since before some coming calamity.

An old gentleman of the house of Maxwell, advancing through the press to the barges, at last said aloud: "A challenge, ye gallants, a challenge! Let the bridegroom take his merry mariners of England—let the bride take her mariners of old Galloway—push the barges from Preston bay as the signal pipe sounds, and a pipe of blood red wine to a cupful of cold water that we reach Allanbay first."

As the old man finished his challenge hundreds of hats, and bonnets, too, were thrown into the air, and the bridegroom, with a smile, took his offered hand and said: "What! Sir Marmaduke Maxwell, wilt thou brave us too? A pipe of the richest wine to a drink of the saltest brine in the center of Solway that the merry lads of Allanbay exceed thee at least by 10 strokes of the oar."

The English mariners replied, as is their wont, with a shout, throw aside their jackets and caps and prepared gladly for the coming contest, while the mariners of Siddick and Colvend made ready with the silent and sedate alacrity peculiar to that people. "May I never see Skiddaw again," said William Selby of Derwent, "nor taste Nancy Grogson's grog or her pretty daughter's lips, if the fresh water lads of Barnhourie surpass the salt water lads of Allanbay."

"And for my part," said Charles Carson, "in answer to my comrade's vow, may I be turned into a sheldrake, and doomed to swim to doomsday in the lang black lake of Loughmaken, if the powkpuds of Skiddaw surpass the cannie lads of green Galloway." And both parties, matched in numbers, in strength, of equal years and similar ability, stood with looks askance on each other, ready to start and willing to win the bridal boast and the bride or bridegroom's favor.

"And now, my sweet bride," said Lord William, "shall I help thee into thy barge? Loath am I that thy kinsman's vaunt causes a brief separation. Now, guide thy barge wisely and warily," said he to her helmsman. "I would rather pay the wine for thy mistress ten thousand fold than one lock of her raven hair should be put in jeopardy. If thou bringest her harmless into Allanbay I will give 100 pieces of gold to thee and thy mates. Shouldst thou peril her in thy folly, come before my face no more."

"Peril Beatrice Maxwell, Lord William!" said the Scottish helmsman, with a look of proud scorn. "My fathers have fought to the saddle laps in English blood for the men of the house of Maxwell, and I would rather see all who own the surname of Forester sinking in the Solway, without one to help them than be the cause of the fair maiden of Preston soiling slipper or snood. I see ye dinna ken the Howatsons of Glenhowan."

"I know nought of the Howatsons of Glenhowan," said the bridegroom, "but what I am proud and pleased with. Therefore ply the oar and manage the sail, for I have men with me who will put you to your might in both."

To this conciliating speech the maritime representative of the ancient Howatsons of Glenhowan returned no answer, but busying himself in his vocation chanted, as was his wont on going upon any important mission, some fragments of an old ballad—made by one of the minstrels of the house of Maxwell when in its glory.

Ere the song had ceased the bride proceeded to enter the barge, when she perceived at her feet a figure in a black mantle and scarce refrained from shrieking. "Margery! What wouldst thou with me, Margery?" she said. "The cottage thou livest in I have given thee."

"World's wealth and creature comforts are no cares of mine," said the old domestic of the house of Maxwell. "I laid me down here that ere Beatrice Maxwell departs with one of a doomed house she should step over my gray hairs. Have I not said—have I not prayed?"

"Margery, Margery," said the bride, "be silent and be wise."

"Are we to stand here and listen to the idle words of a crazed menial?" said one of the house of Maxwell. "Aboard, ye gallants, aboard!" and placing the bride on deck, the barges, urged by oar and sail, darted out of the bay of Preston, while the shout and song of clamoring multitudes followed us far into the ocean.

The wind of the summer twilight, gentle and dewy, went curling the surface of the water. Before us the green mountains of Cumberland rose. Behind us we beheld the pure outline of the Scottish hills, while a full stone cast asunder the barges pursued their way, and the crews, silent and anxious, had each their hopes of conquering in the contest. As we went scudding away I looked toward the hall of Helvellyn, and there I beheld on its summit the old lord with his gray hair, his hands clasped and his eyes turned intent on the barge which contained his son.

I thought on the prophecy and on the vision of the preceding evening, and looked toward the hills of Scotland, now fast diminishing in the distance. At first I thought I saw the waters agitated in the track we had pursued, and continuing to gaze I observed the sea furrowed into a tremendous hollow, following the sinuous course of the barge. I now knew this to be a whirlwind, and dreading that it would fasten on our sails I tacked northward. The whirlwind followed also. I tacked southward, and to the south veered the whirlwind, increasing in violence as it came. The last sight I beheld was the sea at our stern whirling round in fearful undulations.

The wind at once seized our sails, turned us thrice about, and down went the barge, headlong most, in the center of Solway. I was stunned and felt the cold brine bubbling in my ears, as emerging from the flood I tried to swim—barge, bridegroom and mariners were all gone. The bride's barge came in a moment to my side and saved me, and standing for the coast of Cumberland spread the tale of sorrow along the shore, where crowds had assembled to welcome us.

The old lord of Helvellyn remained on the castle top after he had witnessed the loss of his son, and when his favorite servant ventured to approach he was found seated in his chair, his hands clasped more in resignation than agony, his face turned to the Solway, and his eyes gazing with the deepest intensity, and stiff and dead.

The morning tide threw the body of Lord William and those of his six mariners ashore, and when I walked down at day dawn to the beach, I found them stretched in a row on the very spot where the vision had revealed their fate to me so darkly and so surely. Such a tale as this will be often told you among the sea coast cottages of Cumberland.—Allan Cunningham.

Saving Life From Appendicitis.

Willard Parker, a surgeon of New York, demonstrated the practicability of an operation for appendicitis in 1867, since which time the technique has been much improved, also by American surgeons, and notably by Bull, McBurney, Weir, Stimson, Morris and others. Previously the dangerous forms of this disease were uniformly fatal and were designated as one of the varieties of inflammation of the bowels, or peritonitis. Contrary to this generally accepted belief, appendicitis is now of no more frequent occurrence than formerly, but as it is more readily recognized and its cure is almost uniformly assured it naturally claims an extra attention, especially from such as now learn of its existence for the first time. And yet such operations were performed successively over a quarter of a century ago. Parker plainly saw the indications of opening an abscess, and thus, following out a recognized surgical rule, very consistently advocated the precedure His high standing in his profession secured becoming consideration for his recommendation, and his view was accepted accordingly. It was the advocacy of an old principle in a new form. His first cases being successful, his plan of treatment at once became an accepted method of practice. From such a beginning has been evolved an operation the subsequent perfection of which challenges comparison in the brilliancy of its results with that of any other in the long list of life saving measures.—Dr. George F. Shrady in Forum.

Our Original Troy Pound.

In 1828, when Adams was president of the United States, congress authorized or appointed a commission "to bring to this country a troy pound adjusted to the British standard." When the commission returned, the president received the package and broke the seal in the presence of the distinguished men of America. This original weight standard is now in the mint at Philadelphia and is not regarded as being of ideal accuracy by any means. It is made of a very poor quality of brass, is rough in texture and hollow. According to a law now in force, each state is entitled to a copy or duplicate of this standard.—St. Louis Republic.

A Game Hen.

George Diefenback has a game hen from County Galway, Ireland, that is better than a rat terrier. A large rat tried to get at the hen's nest. Instantly the hen was all feathers. When the rat tried to run under her, she pecked at him viciously. The rat jumped at her and tried to catch her by the neck. Every time the rat came at the hen she dropped her wings and met him more than half way. Once the rat pulled out a little bunch of feathers, but his jump was short, and he failed to catch the hen's neck. This made the hen more angry. She went at the rat in earnest. The rat would snap its jaws and squeak in a great rage. The two fought for half an hour, and the hen killed the rat. The rat weighed three pounds.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hawthorne.

Dr. Holmes is quoted as saying of Hawthorne: "He went his solitary way through life like a whale through the crowds of lesser fishes in the sea. You might stand in your boat and hurl your harpoon at him as he passed—it was hit or miss. If you succeeded in bringing him to, he was genial enough company for awhile—in his abstracted Olympian way. If you missed, you would hardly have another chance for a year."—New York Ledger.

GHOST OF THE CAVE.

A KENTUCKY STORY WHICH IS SAID TO BE AUTHENTICATED.

The Spirit of Lewis, the Colored Man Who Was the First Mammoth Cave Guide. How the Second Entrance Was Destroyed—The Ghost Is Not Seen Now.

"Did you ever hear the story of the Mammoth cave ghost?" asked the tall man of the party, who had listened in silence to a score of yarns with a supernatural flavor to them. Nobody had heard the story, and the tall man told it.

"I will not mention the names of the persons in this story," he began, "because there are one or two newspaper men here, and I know these persons would not like to have their names mixed up with a ghost experience, even though they are convinced it is a true record of events which really happened. In fact, I know these people believe their own eyes in this case, and I am inclined to think they are right in believing they saw a ghost. They are sensible persons and could not be imposed upon by any practial joker.

"To begin with, away back, when the big Mammoth cave in Kentucky was discovered, the first man to explore its depths, and who was known as the first guide to the cave, was a slave named Lewis. One day it was rumored that there were two entrances to the cave. This meant that the resources from visitors would be divided, as the two entrances were on different estates. The man who owned the one entrance, the land on which it was, and the guide, Lewis, was quietly told one day by the old man that he had discovered the second entrance to the cave. Lewis' owner at once told him he would give him his freedom if he would show him and another man the second mouth to the cave.

"Lewis agreed to do the job. One morning the slave entered the mouth of the cave—the present entrance, by the way. The arrangement was that his owner and another man were to remain on guard and see that the old slave did not come out the way he had gone in. Ten hours later old Lewis proved that there was another entrance to the cave. He had used it as an exit and came to his owner from over the hills. That night three men are said to have silently effaced this entrance, and although it is known in the neighborhood of the Mammoth cave that it did exist no man has to this day been able to find it, so there is only one entrance to the wonderful cave.

"Years rolled on. Old Lewis died. He was made free, but he would not leave the cave. He explored it fully and knew more of its mysteries and beauties than any other soul. Then he was buried in the old cemetery up near the hotel. His widow married again, and if I am not mistaken is still alive. At any rate, she was a few years ago, when the story of the ghost was made known.

"Now for the ghost story. A new manager took hold of the cave and the hotel there. He heard about old Lewis and his wonderful history. So he concluded it would be a good idea to dig up the old fellow's bones, reinter them at the mouth of the cave and erect a tall white marble monument over them sacred to the memory of the first guide to the cave.

"When the old man's grave was opened, the negroes down there say, his widow went down into the pit and gathered up the fragments of bone and placed them in the new coffin. Then they were placed in a new grave at the mouth of the cave, and the monument was erected over them.

"One night in the summer, a few years ago, a party of men and women, six in number, came out of the cave at 9 o'clock. They looked at the big monument and talked about old Lewis. Then they told their guide to go on to the hotel. They were in no hurry and would loiter about the mouth of the cave. An hour and a half later they started to go to the hotel

"They had gone but a few steps when, a few yards in front, they saw a man. He was dressed in a white shirt and dark trousers and wore no hat. One of the men remarked casually that the guide had been loafing around near them, and he stepped forward to ask the man why he had not gone to the hotel when told to do so. As he left the party and moved toward the man, the latter suddenly turned and faced him. He saw in an instant that it was not the guide, and he asked the man what he wanted. There was no reply, and in an instant the figure had vanished.

"The man returned to his party and was laughed at when he told his story. Then the men and women went to the hotel. They found that their guide had been asleep for over an hour. Then they were puzzled. No other person had been near the cave, and nobody could explain the peculiar occurrence.

"Next day the affair was discussed. A party was made up of men, who agreed to go to the cave and see if the affair was repeated. They sat on the ground near the monument until 11 o'clock, when one of them grasped his nearest neighbor's arm and whispered, 'Do you see that man?' at the same time pointing to a thick part of the wood near. All the men looked and saw the figure of the night before. It was floating by the group, and in an instant each man sprang to his feet. One of the men drew a revolver and shouted:

"'If you do not stop and tell us who you are instantly, I will shoot you. I give you fair warning.'

"There was no response. The man took aim and fired. He discharged the five chambers of his revolver, and then the party rushed to the spot where the figure had been seen. There was nobody in sight, and after scouring the woods in every direction the men started toward the hotel.

"They had gone but a short distance when, to their surprise, close in front, once more appeared the figure. This time they rushed toward it, but in a second it had again disappeared. The men were mystified. Some of them were frightened, and all went to bed.

"Then the story came out. The colored people heard of it. They said old Lewis wasn't resting easily in his new grave. Several of the more superstitious left the cave and could not be persuaded to come back. Many men and women saw the figure, and to this day they all know they saw a ghost.

"Soon after this the ghost story became so widespread that the manager of the cave took an interest in it. He was asked by the negroes to put old Lewis' bones back in their first resting place, and thus lay the ghost, which everybody believed by this time to be that of old Lewis.

"The manager did not like to give up his idea of the fitness of things to a superstitious belief, but finally the feeling grew too strong for him, and he yielded. He tore down the monument, broke it to pieces, moved old Lewis' bones back to the cemetery, and from that time to this no ghost has been seen."—Chicago Tribune.

Babies' Weight.

At the New York Woman's hospital they say that boys weigh from 8 to 20 ounces more than the girls at birth. The weight of the average boy baby is 7 pounds, while that of the wee sweet sister is only 6¾ pounds. Boys are more delicate, harder to raise and crosser than the girl babies, who only want regular meals and prompt attention to grow strong, beautiful, lovable and sunny hearted.—New York World.

IN MEDIÆVAL TIMES.

The Food Customs and Amusements That Were Then the Fashion.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. A domestic was termed a man's "hlafoetan" or loaf eater. A lady was a "hlafdig," a loaf giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted; hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cambridge museum was labeled "A Roman Razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society of his newly made queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value and were specially left in wills. The abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping and tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the wassailers.

The bower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench; hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bedsack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in a recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare and only used by people of rank.—Westminster Review.

Good Friday In Italy.

Among the numerous religious manifestations which take place in Italy during holy week there is one which is perpetuated in Savona. It is the traditional procession of the passion and death of Jesus Christ. It begins in the evening. This procession is preceded by a band of music playing funeral marches. Then comes the cross of the passion, made of light wood and hollow. It is carried by whoever pays the most for the privilege, and this costs sometimes a round sum. The bearer in marching keeps time with the music.

This is followed by splendid artistic groups, some of them of great value. They are carried on the shoulders of 30 or 40 men. These groups commence with Adam and Eve and end with representations of the passion and death of Christ. The last feature in the procession is a reliquary containing a portion of the true cross and preceded by a band. Between each group members of different confraternities march and chant the "Miserere," and each member carries a huge candle. They wear cloaks, which vary in color according to the orders to which they belong. The procession makes a tour of the city and enters the cathedral at about 11 o'clock. Great crowds gather along the route of the procession, and thousands of sightseers and religious people come from great distances to see the affair Many of them stay over until the following Sunday in order to see the other procession, the resurrection of Christ, which starts at an early hour on Easter morning. At this bands play lively marches, and the group of the resurrection is carried in triumph.—Courier des Etats Unis.

Copying From Nature.

That the designer who copies from nature is the one that attains success most readily cannot be doubted. The days of copying from old designs are fast going, and now the designer who would keep up with the times must be as original as possible. This has been said many times before by many writers. The most unique method of designing from nature, thus assuring originality, is a way which your correspondent has had explained to him recently by one of the designers in a Lawrence mill.

This man has designed fancy figured effects for intricate shawl patterns for many years. Since the advent of the demand which calls for a closer imitation of nature in designing, this man has found it to be advantageous to copy from flowers. His ability to copy offhand from a flower model is deficient, so he does like this: He gets a bunch of roses or a twig of leaves and buds and places these upon his design paper. A light pressure with the hands flattens the objects upon the paper sufficiently to permit a true outline to be made of each leaf or flower.

This outline he makes by the use of a pencil. Then he is sure of getting the correct forms of the figures. After he has made the outline of each leaf and flower the bunch is removed, and he proceeds to fill in the shapes. Then he checks off the risers and sinkers according to the outlined forms, and thereby is sure of getting the correct shapes of the objects into his design. This appears to be quite a novel way of copying from nature. Any one can do this.—Commercial Bulletin.

Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Newman.

It is interesting to remember that of modern men of genius Matthew Arnold's favorite was John Henry Newman. Many will recall the noble and characteristic sentences which open the lecture on Emerson, wherein, recalling the days when he was an undergraduate at Oxford, Arnold declares, "Voices were in the air there which haunt my memory still." "Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices! They are a possession to him forever." Of these voices Newman's most deeply penetrated the heart of the impressible student, and though Arnold afterward came to feel that in becoming a Roman Catholic Newman had adopted "for the doubts and difficulties which beset men's minds today a solution which, to speak frankly, is impossible," he never ceased to admire in him the combination of trait—the mingled gentleness and irony, lucidity and urbanity—which had captivated his boyish imagination, nor to revere in him the inspirer of his youth. I know of no picture of Newman so winning, so altogether gracious, as that at the beginning of the lecture on Emerson.—Florence Earle Coates in Century.

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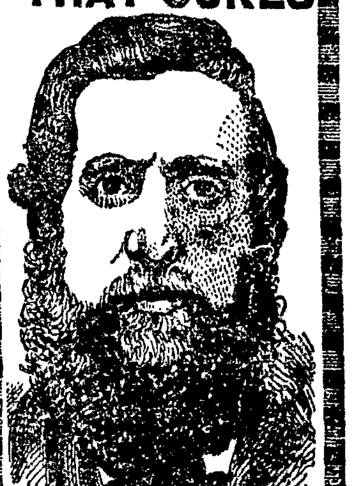

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AN ANCIENT CURSE.

It Was Revealed As Prophesied and Fullfiled Very Soon After.

Grewsome Tale From the Scottish Coast Which Lends a Strange Enchantment to the Humble Fisherfolk in the Villages.

(Story Complete In This Issue.)

It was, I think, in the year 1738 that one fine summer evening I sat on the summit of Rosefoster cliff, gazing on the multitudes of waves which, swelled by the breeze and whitened by the moonlight, undulated as far as the eye could reach. The many lights, gleaming from Allanbay, were extinguished one by one; the twinklings of remote St. Bees glimmered fainter and fainter on the Solway, while the villages and mansions on the Scottish coast, from Annand to Kirkcudbright, were perfectly silent and dark as beseemed their devout and frugal inhabitants.

As I sat and thought on the perils I had encountered and braved on the great deep, I observed a low dark mist arise from the middle of the Solway, which, swelling out, suddenly came rolling huge and sable toward the Cumberland shore. Nor was fear or fancy long in supplying this exhalation with sails and pennons and the busy hum and murmur of mariners. As it approached the cliff on which I had seated myself, it was not without dismay that I observed it become more dark and assume more distinctly the shape of a barge, with a shroud for a sail. It left the sea and settled on the beach within sea mark, maintaining still its form and still sending forth the merry din of mariners. In a moment the voices were changed from mirth to sorrow, and I heard a sound and outcry like the shriek of a ship's company whom the sea is swallowing. The cloud dissolved away, and in its place I beheld, as it were, the forms of seven men, shaped from the cloud, and stretched black on the beach even as corpses are prepared for the coffin.

I was then young and not conversant with the ways in which he above reveals and shadows out approaching sorrow to man. I went down to the beach, and though the moon, nigh the full and in midheaven, threw down an unbroken light—rendering visible mountain and headland and sea, so that I might count the pebbles and shells on the shore—the seven black shadows of men had not departed, and there appeared a space in the middle, like room measured out for an eighth.

A strange terror came upon me, and I began to dread that this vision was sent for my warning, for he assured heaven hath many and singular revelations for the welfare and instruction of man. I prayed, and while I prayed the seven shadows began to move—filling up the space prepared for another, then they waxed dimmer and dimmer and then wholly vanished!

I was much moved, and deeming it the revelation of approaching sorrow in which I was to be a sharer it was past midnight before I could fall asleep. The sun had been some time risen when I was awakened by Simon Forester, who, coming to my bedside, said: "Richard Faulder, arise, for young Lord William of Helvellyn Hall has launched his new barge on the Solway, and seven of the best and boldest mariners of Allanbay must bear him company to bring his fair bride from Preston Hall—even at the foot of the mountain Criffel. Hasten and come, for he sails not, be sure, without Richard Faulder!"

It was a gallant sight to see a shallop, with her hawsers and sails of silk covered with streamers and demasked with gold, pushing gayly from the bay. It was gallant, too, to behold the lordly bridegroom as he stood on the prow, looking toward his true love's land, not heeding the shout, and the song, and the music swell, with which his departure was hailed. It was gallant to see the maids and the matrons of Cumberland, standing in crowds, on headland and cliff, waving their white hands seaward as we spread our sails to the wind and shot away into the Solway, with our streamers dancing and fluttering like the mane of a steed as he gallops against the wind. Proud of our charge and glorying in our skill, we made the good ship go through the surges as we willed, and every turn we made and every time we wetted her silken sails there came shout and trumpet sound from the shore, applauding the seven merry mariners of Allanbay.

Helvellyn Hall, of which there is now no stone standing, save an old sundial around which herdsmen gather at noonday to hear of old marvels of the Foresters, was an extensive mansion, built in the times when perils from the pirate and the Scot were dreaded, and stood on a swelling knoll, encompassed with wood, visible from afar to mariners. In the center was a tower, and on the summit of the tower was a seat, and in that seat tradition will yet tell you that the good Lord Walter Forester sat for a certain time in every day of the year looking on the sea.

The swallows and other birds which made their nests and their roosts on the castle top became so accustomed to his presence that they built and sang and brought forth their young beside him, and old men as they beheld him shook their heads and muttered over the ancient prophecy which a saint, who suffered from persecution, had uttered against the house of Helvellyn:

Let the lord of Helvellyn look long on the sea,
For a sound shall he hear, and a sight shall he see.
The sight he shall see is a bonny ship sailing,
The sound he shall hear is of weeping and wailing.
A sight shall he see on the green Solway shore,
And no lord of Helvellyn shall ever see more.

As we scudded swiftly through the water I looked toward the shore of Cumberland, stretching far and near, with all its winding outline, interrupted with wooly promontories, and there I beheld the old Lord Walter of Helvellyn seated on the topmost tower of his castle, looking toward the Scottish shore. I thought on the dying man's rhyme and thought on the vision of last night, and I counted the mariners and looked again on the castle and Lord Walter, and I saw that the fulfilling of the prophecy and the vision was approaching.

Though deeply affected, I managed the barge with my customary skill, and she flew across the bay, leaving a long furrow of foam behind. Michael Halmer, an old mariner of Allanbay, afterward told me he never beheld a fairer sight than the barge that day breasting the billows, and he stood, warding off the sun with his hands from his fading eyes, till we reached the middle of the bay.

At that time he said he beheld something like a ship formed of a black cloud, sailing beside us, which moved as we moved and tacked as we tacked, had the semblance of the same number of mariners and in every way appeared like the bridegroom's barge! He trembled with dismay, for he knew the spector shallop of Solway, which always sails by the side of the ship which the sea is about to swallow.

It was not my fortune to behold fully this fearful vision, but while I gazed toward Helvellyn Hall I felt a dread, and although I saw nothing on which my fears could fix I remember that a kind of haze or exhalation resembling the thin shooting of a distant light floated through the air at our side, which I could not long endure to look upon. The old lord still preserved his position on the tower and sat gazing toward us, as motionless as a marble statue, and with an intensity of gaze like one who is watching the coming of destiny.

The acclamations which greeted our departure from Cumberland were exceeded by those which welcomed us to the Scottish shore. The romantic and mountainous coast of Colvend and Siddick was crowded with shepherd and matron and maid, who stood as motionless as their native rocks, and as silent, too, till we approached within reach of their voices, and then such a shout arose as startled the gulls and cormorants from rock and cavern for a full mile.

The Scotch are a demure, a careful and a singular people, and amid much homeliness of manner have something of a poetical way of displaying their affections, which they treasure, too, for great occasions, or, as they say, "dainnen times." There are certain of their rustics much given to the composition of song and of ballad, in which a natural elegance occasionally glimmers among their antique and liquid dialect. I have been told the lowland language of Scotland is more soft and persuasive than even that of England, and assuredly there was Martin Robson, a mariner of mine, in the Mermaid, whose wily Scotch tongue made the hearts of half the damsels of Cumberland dance to their lips. But many of their ballads are of a barbarous jingle and can only be admired because the names of those whom their authors love and hate and the names of hill and dale and coast and stream, are interwoven with a ready ease unknown among the rustic rhymes of any other people.

Preston Hall—the plow has long since passed over its foundation stones—was long the residence of a branch of the powerful and ancient name of Maxwell, and such was its fame for generosity that the beggar or pilgrim who went in at the eastern gate empty always came out at the western gate full and blessing the bounty of the proprietor. It stood at the bottom of a deep and beautiful bay, at the entrance of which two knolls, slow in their swell from the land and abrupt in their rise from the sea, seemed almost to shut out all approach.

In former times they had been crowned with slight towers of defense. It was a fatey nook for beauty, and tradition, which loves to embellish the scenes on which nature has been lavish of her bounty, asserted that the twin hillocks of Preston bay were formerly one green hill, till a wizard whose name has not yet ceased to work marvels cleft the knoll asunder with his wand and poured the sea into the aperture—laying at the same time the foundation stone of Preston Hall with his own hand.

On the sides and summits of these small hills stood two crowds of peasants, who welcomed the coming of Lord William with the sounding of instruments of no remarkable harmony. As this clamorous hail ceased the melody of maidens' tongues made ample amends for the instrumental discord. They greeted us as we passed with a poetical welcome.

During this minstrel salutation the barge floated into the bosom of Preston bay, and through all its woody links and greenwood nooks the song sounded mellow and more mellow as it was flung from point to point over the sunny water. The barge soon approached the green sward, which, sloping downward from the hall, bordering with its livelier hue the dull deep green of the ocean, presented a ready landing place.

When we were within a lance's length of the shore, there appeared, coming toward us from a deep grove of holly, a female figure attired in the manner of the farmer matrons of Scotland—with a small plaid, or mantle, fastened over her gray linn and woolen gown, and a white cap, or mutch, surmounting rather than covering a profusion of lyart locks which came over her brow and neck like remains of winter snow. She aided her steps with a staff, and descending to the prow of the barge till the sea touched her feet stretched her staff seaward and said with a deep voice and an unembarrassed tone:

"What wouldst thou, William Forester, the doomed son of a doomed house, with Beatrice Maxwell, the blessed child of a house whose name shall live, and whose children shall breathe while green woods grow and clear streams run? Return as thou camest, nor touch a shore hostile to thee and thine. If thy foot displaces but one blade of grass, thy life will be as brief as the endurance of thy name, which that giddy bay is even now writing on the sand within seamark—the next tide will pass over thee and blot it out forever and forever! Thy father, even now watching thy course from his castle top, shall soon cease to be the warder of his house's destiny, and the Cumberland boor, as he gazes into the bosom of the Solway, shall sigh for the ancient and valiant name of Forester."

While this singular speech was uttering I gazed on the person of the speaker—from whom no one who once looked could well withdraw his eyes. She seemed aged, and had that kind of commanding look which common spirits dread. Lord William listened to her words with a look of kindness and respect. "Margery Forsythe," he said, "thou couldest have prophesied more fortunately and wisely hadst thou wished it, but thou art a faithful friend and servant to my Beatrice. Accept this broad piece of gold and imagine a more pleasant tale, when, with the evening tide, I return with my love to Helvellyn."

The gold fell at the old woman's feet, but it lay glittering and untouched among the grass, for her mind and eye seemed intent on matters connected with the glory of her master's house.

"Friend nan I to Beatrice Maxwell, but no servant," said Margery in a haughty tone, "though it's sweet to serve a face so beautiful. Touch not this shore, I say again, William Forester—but it's vain to forbid—the thing that must be must—we are foreordained to run our course—and this is the last course of the gallant house of Forester."

She then stepped aside, opposing Lord William no longer, who, impatient at her opposition, was preparing to leap ashore. Dipping her staff in the water as a fisher dips his rod, she held it dripping toward the Solway, to which she now addressed herself: "False and fathomless sea, slumbering now in the sweet summer sun like a new lulled babe, I have lived by thy side for years of sin that I shall not sum, and every year hast thou craved and yearned for thy morsel and made the maids and matrons wail in green Galloway and Nithsdale. When wilt thou be satisfied, thou hungry sea? Even now, sunny and sweet as thou seemest, dost thou crave for the mouthful ordained to thee by ancient prophecy, and the fair and the dainty morsel is at hand."

Her eyes, dim and spiritless at first, became filled while she uttered this apostrophe to the sea with a wild and agitated light—her stature seemed to augment, and her face to dilate with more of grief than joy, and her locks, snowy and supless with age, writhed on her forehead and temples, as if possessed with a distinct life of their own. Throwing her staff into the sea, she then went into the grove of holly and disappeared.

A long train of bridal guests now came hurrying from the hall to receive the bridegroom, who, disregarding all admonition, leaped gayly ashore and was welcomed with trumpet flourish and the continued sound of the lowland pipe. He was followed by six of his seven mariners. I alone remained, overawed by the vision I had beheld on the preceding night, by the prophetic words of the sorceress of Siddick, and by a boding forecast of disaster.

On all sides people were seated on the rising grounds—the tree tops, the immemorial resting places of ravens and rooks, were filled with young men anxious to see the procession to the chapel of Preston and to hearken the bridal joy, and even the rough and dizzy cliff of Barnhourie burn, which overlooks the Solway for many miles, had the possession of its summit disputed with its native cormorants and eagles by some venturous schoolboys, who thus showed that love of adventure which belongs to the children of the seacoast.

The sun was in noon when we landed in Preston bay, and its edge was touching the grassy tops of the western hills of Galloway, when about above shout from wood and cultivated, the waving of white hands from field and knoll and the children awakening of all manner of clamorous and mirthful melody announced the coming of the bridal crowd.

The gates of Preston Hall burst suddenly open. Out upon the level lawn gushed an inundation of youths and maidens clad in their richest dresses, and the living stream flowed down to the Solway side. As they approached a shallop, covered from the masthead to the water with streamers and pennons and garlands, came suddenly from a small anchorage scooped out of the bosom of the garden, making the coming tide gleam to a distance with the gold and silver lavished in its decoration.

But my admiration of this beautiful shallop was soon interrupted by the appearance of a lady, who, standing on the ground by the prow of the bride's barge, looked earnestly seaward and trembled so much that the white satin dress which covered her from bosom to heel, studded and sown and covered with the most costly stones and metals, shook as if touched by an ungentle wind.

Her long tresses of raven black hair, which, in the boast of maidenhood of my early days, descended till she could sit upon them, parcock of her agitation. Her eyes alone, large and bright and fringed with long lashes of a black still deeper than that of her hair, were calm and contemplative and seemed with her mind meditating on some perilous thing.

While she stood thus a maiden came to her side, and casting a long white veil, a present from the bridegroom, over her head, shrouded her to the feet, but the elegance of her form and the deep, dark glance of her expressive eyes triumphed over the costly gift, though the fringe was of diamonds, and the disastrous tale of the youth who perished swimming over the Solway to his love was wrought, or rather damasked, in the middle.

I could have gazed from that hour till this in this beautiful vision, but while I looked there came slowly from the wood a figure of a woman, bent with age or distress to the ground and entirely covered in a black mantle. She approached the bride unperceived and lay down at her feet—as a footstool on which she must tread before she could enter the shallop.

This was unheeded of many, or of all, for the blessings showered by all ranks on the departing pair; the bustle of the mariners preparing to sail with the tide, which now filled Preston bay, the sounding of bugle and pipe, and the unremitting revelry in song and ballad between the mariners in the barges of the bridegroom and bride, successively filled every mind, save mine, overclouded then and ever since before some coming calamity.

An old gentleman of the house of Maxwell, advancing through the press to the barges, at last said aloud: "A challenge, ye gallants, a challenge! Let the bridegroom take his merry mariners of England—let the bride take her mariners of old Galloway—push the barges from Preston bay as the signal pipe sounds, and a pipe of blood red wine to a cupful of cold water that we reach Allanbay first."

As the old man finished his challenge hundreds of hats, and bonnets, too, were thrown into the air, and the bridegroom, with a smile, took his offered hand and said: "What! Sir Marmaduke Maxwell, wilt thou brave us too? A pipe of the richest wine to a drink of the saltest brine in the center of Solway that the merry lads of Allanbay exceed thee at least by 10 strokes of the oar."

The English mariners replied, as is their wont, with a shout, throw aside their jackets and caps and prepared gladly for the coming contest, while the mariners of Siddick and Colvend made ready with the silent and sedate alacrity peculiar to that people. "May I never see Skiddaw again," said William Selby of Derwent, "nor taste Nancy Gregson's grog or her pretty daughter's lips, if the fresh water lads of Burnhourie surpass the salt water lads of Allanbay."

"And for my part," said Charles Carson, "in answer to my comrade's vow, may I be turned into a sheldrake, and doomed to swim to doomsday in the long black lake of Loughmaknon, if the powkpuds of Skiddaw surpass the canale lads of green Galloway." And both parties, matched in numbers, in strength, of equal years and similar ability, stood with looks askance on each other, ready to start and willing to win the bridal boast and the bride or bridegroom's favor.

"And now, my sweet bride," said Lord William, "shall I help thee into thy barge? Loath am I that thy kinsman's vaunt causes a brief separation. Now, guide thy barge wisely and warily," said he to her helmsman. "I would rather pay the wine for thy mistress ten thousand fold than one look of her raven hair should be put in jeopardy. If thou bringest her harmless into Allanbay I will give 100 pieces of gold to thee and thy mates. Shouldst thou peril her in thy folly, come before my face no more."

"Peril Beatrice Maxwell, Lord William!" said the Scottish helmsman, with a look of proud scorn. "My fathers have fought to the saddle laps in English blood for the sake of the house of Maxwell, and I would rather see all who own the surname of Forester shaking in the Solway, without one to help them than be the cause of the fair maiden of Preston sailing slipper or shod. I see ye dinna ken the Howatsons of Glenhowan."

"I know nought of the Howatsons of Glenhowan," said the bridegroom, "but what I am proud and pleased with. Therefore ply the oar and manage the sail, for I have men with me who will put you to your might in both."

To this conciliating speech the maritime representative of the ancient Howatsons of Glenhowan returned no answer, but busying himself in his vocation chanted, as was his wont on going upon any important mission, some fragments of an old ballad—made by one of the minstrels of the house of Maxwell when in its glory.

Ere the song had ceased the bride proceeded to enter the barge, when she perceived at her feet a figure in a black mantle and scarce refrained from shrieking. 'Margery! What wouldst thou with me, Margery?' she said. "The cottage thou livest in I have given thee."

"World's wealth and creature comforts are no cares of mine," said the old domestic of the house of Maxwell. "I laid me down here that are Beatrice Maxwell departs with one of a doomed house she should step over my gray hairs. Have I not said—have I not prayed?"

"Margery, Margery," said the bride, "be silent and be wise."

"Are we to stand here and listen to the idle words of a crazed menial?" said one of the house of Maxwell. "Aboard, ye gallants, aboard!" and placing the bride on deck, the barges, urged by oar and sail, darted out of the bay of Preston, while the shout and song of clamoring multitudes followed us far into the ocean.

The wind of the summer twilight, gentle and dewy, went ourling the surface of the water. Before us the green mountains of Cumberland rose. Behind us we beheld the huge outline of the Scottish hills, while a full stone cast asunder the barges pursued their way, and the crews, silent and anxious, had each their hopes of conquering in the contest. As we went scudding away I looked toward the hall of Helvellyn, and there I beheld on its summit the old lord, with his gray hair, his hands clasped and his eyes turned intent on the barge which contained his son.

I thought on the prophecy and on the vision of the preceding evening, and looked toward the hills of Scotland, now fast diminishing in the distance. At first I thought I saw the waters agitated in the track we had pursued, and continuing to gaze I observed the sea furrowed into a tremendous hollow, following the sinuous course of the barge. I now knew this to be a whirlwind, and dreading that it would fasten on our sails I tacked northward. The whirlwind followed also. I tacked southward, and to the south veered the whirlwind, increasing in violence as it came. The last sight I beheld was the sun at our stern whirling round in fearful undulations.

The wind at once seized our sails, turned us thrice about, and down went the barge, headforemost, in the center of Solway. I was stunned and felt the cold brine bubbling in my ears, as emerging from the flood I tried to swim—barge, bridegroom and mariners were all gone. The bride's barge came in a moment to my side and saved me, and standing for the coast of Cumberland spread the tale of sorrow along the shore, where crowds had assembled to welcome us.

The old lord of Helvellyn remained on the castle top after he had witnessed the loss of his son, and when his favorite servant ventured to approach he was found seated in his chair, his hands clasped more in resignation than agony, his face turned to the Solway, and his eyes gazing with the deepest intensity, and still and dead.

The morning tide threw the body of Lord William and those of his six mariners ashore, and when I walked down at day dawn to the beach, I found them stretched in a row on the very spot where the vision had revealed their fate to me so darkly and so surely. Such a tale as this will be often told you among the sea coast cottages of Cumberland.—Allan Cunningham.

Saving Life From Appendicitis.

Willard Parker, a surgeon of New York, demonstrated the practicability of an operation for appendicitis in 1867, since which time the technique has been much improved, also by American surgeons, and notably by Bull, McBurney, Weir, Stimson, Morris and others. Previously the dangerous forms of this disease were uniformly fatal and were designated as one of the varieties of inflammation of the bowels, or peritonitis. Contrary to this generally accepted belief, appendicitis is now of no more frequent occurrence than formerly, but as it is more readily recognized and its cure is almost uniformly assured it naturally claims an extra attention, especially from such as now learn of its existence for the first time. And yet such operations were performed successively over a quarter of a century ago. Parker plainly saw the indications of opening an abscess, and thus, following out a recognized surgical rule, very consistently advocated the procedure. His high standing in his profession secured becoming consideration for his recommendation, and his view was accepted accordingly. It was the advocacy of an old principle in a new form. His first cases being successful, his plan of treatment at once became an accepted method of practice. From such a beginning has been evolved an operation the subsequent perfection of which challenges comparison in the brilliancy of its results with that of any other in the long list of life saving measures.—Dr. George F. Shrady in Forum.

Our Original Troy Pound.

In 1828, when Adams was president of the United States, congress authorized or appointed a commission "to bring to this country a troy pound adjusted to the British standard." When the commission returned, the president received the package and broke the seal in the presence of the distinguished men of America. This original weight standard is now in the mint at Philadelphia and is not regarded as being of ideal accuracy by any means. It is made of a very poor quality of brass, is rough in texture and hollow. According to a law now in force, each state is entitled to a copy or duplicate of this standard.—St. Louis Republic.

A Game Hen.

George Diefenback has a game hen from County Galway, Ireland, that is better than a rat terrier. A large rat tried to get at the hen's nest. Instantly the hen was all feathers. When the rat tried to run under her, she pecked at him viciously. The rat jumped at her and tried to catch her by the neck. Every time the rat came at the hen she dropped her wings and met him more than half way. Once the rat pulled out a little bunch of feathers, but his jump was short, and he failed to catch the hen's neck. This made the hen more angry. She went at the rat in earnest. The rat would snap its jaws and squeak in a great rage. The two fought for half an hour, and the hen killed the rat. The rat weighed three pounds.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hawthorne.

Dr. Holmes is quoted as saying of Hawthorne: "He went his solitary way through life like a whale through the crowds of lesser fishes in the sea. You might stand in your boat and hurl your harpoon at him as he passed—it was hit or miss. If you succeeded in bringing him to, he was genial enough company for awhile—in his abstracted Olympian way. If you relished, you would hardly have another chance for a year."—New York Ledger.

GHOST OF THE CAVE.

A KENTUCKY STORY WHICH IS SAID TO BE AUTHENTICATED.

The Spirit of Lewis, the Colored Man Who Was the First Mammoth Cave Guide, How the Second Entrance Was Destroyed—The Ghost Is Not Seen Now.

"Did you ever hear the story of the Mammoth cave ghost?" asked the tall man of the party, who had listened in silence to a score of yarns with a supernatural flavor to them. Nobody had heard the story, and the tall man told it.

"I will not mention the names of the persons in this story," he began, "because there are one or two newspaper men here, and I know those persons would not like to have their names mixed up with a ghost experience, even though they are convinced it is a true record of events which really happened. In fact, I know these people believe their own eyes in this case, and I am inclined to think they are right in believing they saw a ghost. They are sensible persons and could not be imposed upon by any practial joker.

"To begin with, away back, when the big Mammoth cave in Kentucky was discovered, the first man to explore its depths, and who was known as the first guide to the cave, was a slave named Lewis. One day it was rumored that there were two entrances to the cave. This meant that the resources from visitors would be divided, as the two entrances were on different estates. The man who owned the one entrance, the land on which it was, and the guide, Lewis, was quietly told one day by the old man that he had discovered the second entrance to the cave. Lewis' owner at once told him he would give him his freedom if he would show him and another man the second mouth to the cave.

"Lewis agreed to do the job. One morning the slave entered the mouth of the cave—the present entrance, by the way. The arrangement was that his owner and another man were to remain on guard and see that the old slave did not come out the way he had gone in. Ten hours later old Lewis proved that there was another entrance to the cave. He had used it as an exit and came to his owner from over the hills. That night three men are said to have silently effaced this entrance, and although it is known in the neighborhood of the Mammoth cave that it did exist no man has to this day been able to find it, so there is only one entrance to the wonderful cave.

"Years rolled on. Old Lewis died. He was made free, but he would not leave the cave. He explored it fully and knew more of its mysteries and beauties than any other soul. Then he was buried in the old cemetery up near the hotel. His widow married again, and if I am not mistaken is still alive. At any rate, she was a few years ago, when the story of the ghost was made known.

"Now for the ghost story. A new manager took hold of the cave and the hotel there. He heard about old Lewis and his wonderful history. So he concluded it would be a good idea to dig up the old fellow's bones, reinter them at the mouth of the cave and erect a tall white marble monument over them sacred to the memory of the first guide to the cave.

"When the old man's grave was opened, the negroes down there say, his widow went down into the pit and gathered up the fragments of bone and placed them in the new coffin. Then they were placed in a new grave at the mouth of the cave, and the monument was erected over them.

"One night in the summer, a few years ago, a party of men and women, six in number, came out of the cave at 9 o'clock. They looked at the big monument and talked about old Lewis. Then they told their guide to go on to the hotel. They were in no hurry and would loiter about the mouth of the cave. An hour and a half later they started to go to the hotel.

"They had gone but a few steps when, a few yards in front, they saw a man. He was dressed in a white shirt and dark trousers and wore no hat. One of the men remarked casually that the guide had been toiling around near them, and he stepped forward to ask the man why he had not gone to the hotel when told to do so. As he left the party and moved toward the man, the latter suddenly turned and faced him. He saw in an instant that it was not the guide, and he asked the man what he wanted. There was no reply, and in an instant the figure had vanished.

"The man returned to his party and was laughed at when he told his story. Then the men and women went to the hotel. They found that their guide had been asleep for over an hour. Then they were puzzled. No other person had been near the cave, and nobody could explain the peculiar occurrence.

"Next day the affair was discussed. A party was made up of men, who agreed to go to the cave and see if the affair was repeated. They sat on the ground near the monument until 11 o'clock, when one of them grasped his nearest neighbor's arm and whispered, 'Do you see that man?' at the same time pointing to a thick part of the wood near. All the men looked and saw the figure of the night before. It was floating by the group, and in an instant each man sprang to his feet. One of the men drew a revolver and shouted:

"'If you do not stop and tell us who you are instantly, I will shoot you. I give you fair warning.'

"There was no response. The man took aim and fired. He discharged the five chambers of his revolver, and then the party rushed to the spot where the figure had been seen. There was nobody in sight, and after scouring the woods in every direction the men started toward the hotel.

"They had gone but a short distance when, to their surprise, close in front, once more appeared the figure. This time they rushed toward it, but in a second it had again disappeared. The men were mystified. Some of them were frightened, and all went to bed.

"Then the story came out. The colored people heard of it. They said old Lewis wasn't resting easily in his new grave. Several of the more superstitious left the cave and could not be persuaded to come back. Many men and women saw the figure, and to this day they all know they saw a ghost.

"Soon after this the ghost story became so widespread that the manager of the cave took an interest in it. He was asked by the negroes to put old Lewis' bones back in their first resting place, and thus lay the ghost, which everybody believed by this time to be that of old Lewis.

"The manager did not like to give up his idea of the fitness of things to a superstitious belief, but finally the feeling grew too strong for him, and he yielded. He tore down the monument, broke it to pieces, moved old Lewis' bones back to the cemetery, and from that time to this no ghost has been seen."—Chicago Tribune.

Babies' Weight.

At the New York Woman's hospital they say that boys weigh from 8 to 20 ounces more than the girls at birth. The weight of the average boy baby is 7 pounds, while that of the wee sweet sister is only 6¼ pounds. Boys are more delicate, harder to raise and crosser than the girl babies, who only want regular meals and prompt attention to grow strong, beautiful, lovable and sunny hearted.—New York World.

IN MEDIEVAL TIMES.

The Food Customs and Amusements That Were Then the Fashion.

Bread, milk, butter and cheese were the staple articles of food, bread being the chief. A domestic was termed a man's "hlafoetan" or loaf eater. A lady was a "hlaefdig," a loaf giver. Bacon was the principal flesh food, and other meats were also salted; hence boiling was the common form of cooking. They even boiled their geese. The knives of a late period resembled modern razors. One in the Cumbridge museum was labeled "A Roman Razor."

After dinner the cloth was cleared, hands were washed, as before the meal, and all commenced drinking. When King Edwy left the cup for the society of his newly made queen, Dunstan forcibly dragged him back to the guests, because it was gross disrespect to leave off early after dinner. The cups were often of precious metals, curiously engraved and of much value and were specially left in wills. The abbey of Ramsey thus received from the Lady Ethelgiva "two silver cups for the use of the brethren in the refectory, in order that while drink is served in them to the brethren at their repast my memory may be more firmly imprinted on their hearts."

In pledging they always kissed. Story telling and singing in the humbler gatherings were partaken by turns. In this way Caedmon, the Anglo-Saxon Milton, was first made aware of his poetical powers. Dancing was expressed by words meaning hopping, leaping and tumbling. It appears, therefore, to have been a somewhat violent exercise. The mirth among the men was often coarse to obscenity, and scenes occurred in the halls which may not be described. In some cases lands were granted to vassals on conditions which would degrade the roughest London costermonger. The ladies modestly retired early from these orgies, which frequently ended in quarrels and bloodshed, and in their bower, which was a chamber built separate from the hall, amused themselves undisturbed by the wassailers.

The bower was furnished with a round table, stools and generally a bed. The bed was a sack filled with straw and laid on a bench; hence the words bench and straw were commonly used for bed. When the bed was to be made, they took the bedsack out of the chest, filled it with fresh straw and laid it on the bench in a recess of the room, provided with a curtain. Bedsteads were rare and only used by people of rank.—Westminster Review.

Good Friday In Italy.

Among the numerous religious manifestations which take place in Italy during holy week there is one which is perpetuated in Savona. It is the traditional procession of the passion and death of Jesus Christ. It begins in the evening. This procession is preceded by a band of music playing funeral marches. Then comes the cross of the passion, made of light wood and hollow. It is carried by whoever pays the most for the privilege, and this costs sometimes a round sum. The bearer in marching keeps time with the music.

This is followed by splendid artistic groups, some of them of great value. They are carried on the shoulders of 30 or 40 men. These groups commence with Adam and Eve and end with representations of the passion and death of Christ. The last feature in the procession is a reliquary containing a portion of the true cross and preceded by a band. Between each group members of different confraternities march and chant the "Miserere," and each member carries a huge candle. They wear cloaks, which vary in color according to the orders to which they belong. The procession makes a tour of the city and enters the cathedral at about 11 o'clock. Great crowds gather along the route of the procession, and thousands of sightseers and religious people come from great distances to see the affair. Many of them stay over until the following Sunday in order to see the other procession, the resurrection of Christ, which starts at an early hour on Easter morning. At this hands play lively marches, and the group of the resurrection is carried in triumph.—Courrier des Etats Unis.

Copying From Nature.

That the designer who copies from nature is the one that attains success must readily cannot be doubted. The days of copying from old designs are fast going, and now the designer who would keep up with the times must be as original as possible. This has been said many times before by many writers. The most unique method of designing from nature, thus assuring originality, is a way which your correspondent has had explained to him recently by one of the designers in a Lawrence mill.

This man has designed fancy figured effects for intricate shawl patterns for many years. Since the advent of the demand which calls for a closer imitation of nature in designing, this man has found it to be advantageous to copy from flowers. His ability to copy offhand from a flower model is deficient, so he does like this: He gets a bunch of roses or a twig of leaves and buds and places these upon his design paper. A light pressure with the hands flattens the objects upon the paper sufficiently to permit a true outline to be made of each leaf or flower.

This outline he makes by the use of a pencil. Then he is sure of getting the correct forms of the figures. After he has made the outline of each leaf and flower the bunch is removed, and he proceeds to fill in the shapes. Then he checks off the risers and sinkers according to the outlined forms, and thereby is sure of getting the correct shapes of the objects into his design. This appears to be quite a novel way of copying from nature. Any one can do this.—Commercial Bulletin.

Matthew Arnold and Cardinal Newman.

It is interesting to remember that of modern men of genius Matthew Arnold's favorite was John Henry Newman. Many will recall the noble and characteristic sentences which open the lecture on Emerson, wherein, recalling the days when he was an undergraduate at Oxford, Arnold declares, "Voices were in the air there which haunt my memory still." "Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices! They are a possession to him forever." Of these voices Newman's most deeply penetrated the heart of the impressible student, and though Arnold afterward came to feel that in becoming a Roman Catholic Newman had adopted "for the doubts and difficulties which beset men's minds today a solution which, to speak frankly, is impossible," he never ceased to admire in him the combination of trait—the mingled gentleness and irony, lucidity and urbanity—which had captivated his boyish imagination, nor to revere in him the inspirer of his youth. I know of no picture of Newman so winning, so altogether gracious, as that at the beginning of the lecture on Emerson.—Florence Earle Coates in Century.

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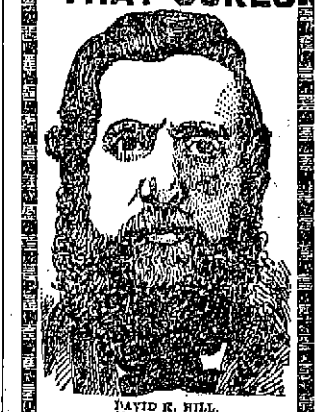

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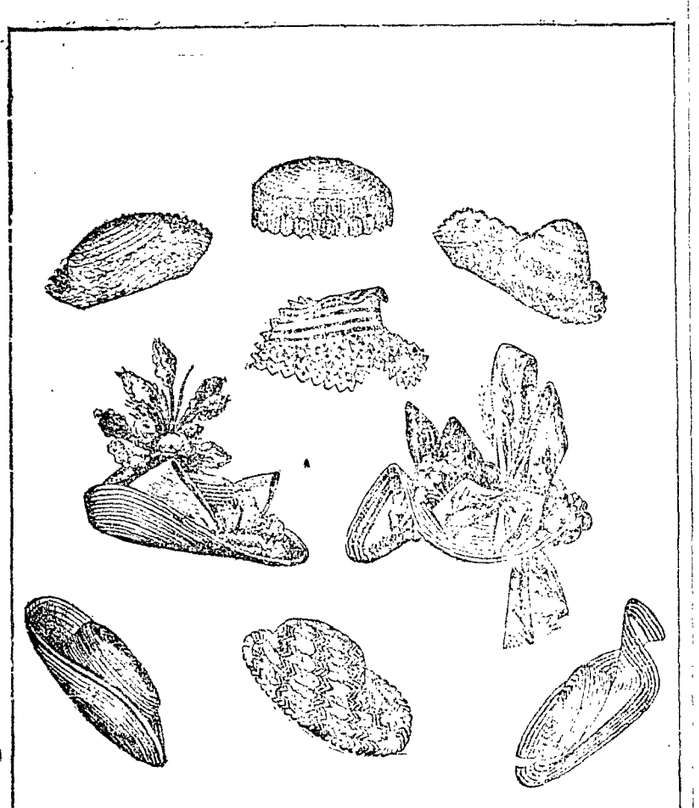
NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Writes of Spring and Summer Fabrics.

Those Materials Which Show a Decided Diagonal Weave Make the Most Stylish Street Gowns—A Great Revival of the Lace Dress In Prospect.



NEW SPRING HATS.

The hat at the right is of dark green straw, trimmed with green ribbon and primroses. That on the left is of brown straw, with white lace buckle, tan ribbon and hop blossoms. Above and below are several of the new shapes, untrimmed.

I think there will be no more "new" fabrics shown now until the strictly summer goods are on exhibition, but there are numberless ways of making up those now on sale. The only new thing I saw during the whole past week was a line of debeige in colors. Heretofore there was only gray, and this formed by black and white threads, woven in the same manner as the gray silk warp henrietta. But debeige is all wool. Now it is seen in all this season's new colors, and it makes a prettier material for gowns than one could imagine from the old grays. The peculiarity of debeige is that the thickest woolen thread

SPRING WRAPS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

runs crosswise, and it has thereby a sort of shaded effect that blends into one misty whole. This goods looks better trimmed with velvet ribbons than anything else. Debeige is peculiarly adapted to the young, and it makes excellent everyday frocks. It is very strong. Barege, on the other hand, is as frail as it is pretty. Barege has been shown for two or three weeks, but has not yet been seen in public made up, as it is essentially a summer fabric.

The new serges, with wide wales, called often cheviot serge, will be very popular for useful street gowns, and when tailor finished they are really very handsome and stylish. The basket cloths show some new weaves which make them almost like honeycomb. These heavy looking though really light stuffs need very little trimming and are economical, though the price—$3 a yard—would at first glance appear extravagant. Five yards of this cloth make an ample costume that will last several seasons.

The broken plaid cheviot for young girls is an ideal fabric. The colors are always modest, and the plaid makes the gown appear dressy, while it is simplicity itself. A dress of this sort was made for a young girl still in her teens. The gown was cut bias, and the waist was quite plain, with a quilling of black velvet ribbon set in zigzag fashion around the shoulders. There was a surtout made of the same material, quite plain everywhere and severely finished with two rows of tailor stitching. There was a very wide revere collar, crossing diagonally, and jockeys to the sleeves, all with two rows of stitching.

A coat for another young lady had the skirt made very full and gathered on the waist under a ribbon belt that ended in the back with one loop and fish tail end. The sleeves were of corded silk. I should have said that the coat was of chaudron cloth. There were double jockeys deep enough in the back to come almost to the waist line. The whole was trimmed with flat rows of black velvet ribbon. The front fastened with four large buttons. This coat I have seen duplicated in several different stuffs, even serge, and it looked well in them all and is very girlish and decidedly pretty.

Those materials which show a decided diagonal weave make probably the most stylish street gowns. The silks with such a weave—and there are a few that have it—are very handsome and such as the best dressers like. I saw a gown of diagonal wool and one of silk both made alike, only that the wool had stitching and the silk a fine line of jet galloon around the bottom. There was not much to choose between them for elegance or beauty. The cheviot [illegible] with the

or mesh, and always of silk. This reminds me that worsted lace promises to have a run next fall for all kinds of trimming, if the importers are right. They are the natural outcome of the open lacework buntings. I was told that it would come from 2 to 20 inches wide and would be lavishly used on early fall mantles and other garments.

Black spanish lace is also in for a run and will doubtless have it, for this lace is so rich and gives such effects as no other lace can. There will be little of it hand run, as the lighter effect is preferred. White and cream spanish lace are also booked for a vogue. The butter color has not reached that inimitable lace as yet, but may. There is an imitation of spanish blond, which is in light tints, like pink, blue and maize, but it is too frail for ordinary use. Few nice dresses, however, are made without some kind of lace as a decorative finish. The flat insertion bands are as popular as before, and these are now to match the bourdon pattern on the fishnet tops.

One of the handsomest of the new gowns made in that way shown yet was one where the front was of cream white bour-

FOR FULL DRESS OCCASIONS.

don lace, with a fishnet heading. The bourdon was 12 inches deep on the bottom. Around the waist there was a frill 12 inches deep, and another was turned in and shirred around the neck. The waist of the dress was of the fishnet, over pale blue taffeta and the front breadth of the skirt. The train was of two toned satin duchess, with a golden brown predominating. In front the satin reached upward in a narrowing fold to the shoulders, where it was fastened under a bow and small rosette. The sleeves were of the satin and puffed. There was a draped belt, and around the bottom was a heading of blue velvet. The train was brought up under the lace ruffle in the back. The whole makes a striking and superb costume for dinner, grand reception or a ball gown for a young married lady. For evening jewels the present fancy is to have a regular dog collar necklace of pearls or other jewels, but pearls preferable. These are from 1 to 2 inches wide. Some ladies take ribbons of the desired width and stiffen them with crinoline and fasten all their small pins and pendants on them, with little or no attention to symmetry. Of course diamonds, whether in single strings or set necklaces, are always worn when a lady is fortunate enough to possess them, but the other way is considered very chic.

The overskirt is now a settled fact, and fully one-third of the newest costumes have an overskirt. Some of them are left open on one side, but more are draped up on both sides, and they are generally of a color or material in sharp contrast with the dress. Indeed, with some of those costumes, it is difficult to say which is the dress and which the combination. I think that so far the peplum style of overskirt is best liked. At least we see more cut in that manner than any other.

Some of the pretty capes for young ladies for visiting are made of tan, beige or string colored cloth, with several rows of insertion or ribbon or ruffles. Some are of black satin with oyster white revers or other garniture. Elegant coats for young ladies, with fluted skirts which stand out stiffly, are made of spangled faille or birdseye or pin dotted moire—black, of course. These have bell sleeves with a deep upturned cuff, and often a ruff of white lace falling over the hand to match that at the throat. That at the throat may be a jabot, or, in fact, any kind of an arrangement that one might fancy—even the incroyable bow. By the way, these bows are now often made of white mull or silk muslin or crepe de chine in light colors.

Lace jabots and square falls are to be in vogue again. Around the neck there is a band of ribbon or draped silk, and from these falls a deep cascade of point de gene lace, the coarser and more open the mesh the better. In silks, satins and ribbons there is little pure white seen. It is all cream or oyster, and over these shades all kinds of lace shows up well.

MATE LEROY.

Curious Use of Tobacco.

All the Lushai smoke inveterately, even children of 5 years of age, and their clothes reek with rank tobacco smoke. The men use short pipes made of bamboo; the women use a more elaborate one, the bowl of clay communicating by a stem with a receptacle for water, through which the smoke passes to a long, slender mouthpiece of ornamental metal. The water in the receptacle, when fouled by tobacco juice, is emptied into small gourds stoppered with a plug of wood. These gourds are carried by the men in cotton bags with other necessary articles for traveling, and a mouthful of the contents is occasionally sipped and the mouth rinsed therewith, when it is spat out.

It is considered polite to offer a sip from this gourd to a friend, as a pinch of snuff was formerly in Europe. A friendly native will do so even to an Englishman, but the writer has never heard of any one except Major Lewin who has had the courage to accept the compliment. That officer when deputy commissioner of the Chittagong Hill tracts, rendered himself thoroughly familiar with the habits of the border tribes and is probably the best authority on all matters regarding those dwelling near the Chittagong frontier. The writer purchased and brought to England one of the small gourds which are here spoken of, the contents of which, with disastrous effects, were spilled over the papers contained in his dispatch box.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Scenic Route.

"What are the objects of special interest around here?" asked a party of tourists going through Arkansas on horseback.

"Waal, thar's var'ous things wuth lookin at. Thar's Bud Jackson's bull pup, only 6 months, an kin lick any yearl old dog in these parts. And then thar's Si Dobson's twins; both of 'em got 12 toes an 12 fingers. An if ye wanter see a reel curiosity ye orter ride over to old *Ben Hobbs' an see a calf o' hisn* with four horns an no tail—yes, sirec! An I kin pilot you to the identikal spot whar Bob Higgins an Bill Jeffries fit a duel with corncutters.

But the tourists had piloted themselves on their way, and the natives said in a tone of disgust:

"Reckon they're [illegible] an matchrel bri[illegible]

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

PROPERTIES OF THE REAL GENUINE PEARL.

How Celluloid Is Made—The Private Life of the Gorilla—The Sea Grape.

It is always exciting to hear of the great individual diamond or ruby—a creature that has, or well might have, a name of its own. But not so with the great individual pearls, one of which, worth $500,000, is, we are told, in the treasury of the shah, and another, worth about half as much and for three centuries famous, in a Russian jewel case. These solitary pearls are anomalies. They miss the peculiar grace of the pearl, which is not solitariness, but select association. Size is no beauty in the pearl. A large part of her charm is that she is matched, equally and numerously matched, so that every one of her beauties is repeated. Her preciousness is multiplied by her company, for one of a necklace of 60 pearls is of less value than the sixtieth part that seems to be her price. So she depends upon her companions, but these are only the perfect. She has never been conspicuous because she has never been set among common things. The ruby is unique, but the pearl is one of the clan.

Young pearls must be kept for years before they lose the yellowish tinge, and time goes also to the making of a really fine necklace. From year to year a more perfect match may be discovered, and the row is unstrung to make place for the rounder or whiter pearl or the pearl of more lustrous skin. With all these beauties pearls are so delicately mediate that every charm can be exaggerated by the counterfeit, another peculiarity that sets pearls quite apart from the great precious stones. The diamond shines manifestly more radiant than anything that imitates it. But the Roman bead can easily be made glossier, more faultlessly round and more absolutely equal than the pearl.

The pearl is the more lovely for being free of blemish, but if she had not the possibility of blemish she were not the pearl. One thing the glass bead cannot give, and that is the feeling of pearls as they run between the fingers—strong, hard, heavy, smooth and cool. And their clink as they touch each other is that of seashells, not of glass. Cleopatra destroyed a specimen pearl, a unique pearl, and must be pardoned. She could hardly have been forgiven had she sacrificed a necklace, or even so many as three pearls matching, enhancing one another, perfect and indistinguishable.

How Celluloid Is Made.

Celluloid is prepared from dry gun cotton treated to a solution of camphor in the least possible quantity of alcohol. Popular Science News says: A layer is placed on layer of the gun cotton the solution is sprinkled upon it until finally it sinks into transparent lumps. These are first worked between cold iron rollers and then rollers heated by steam, forming layers that are finally subjected to hydraulic pressure. After thorough drying of the resulting plates they are molded while warm, cut and turned into any desired form. The imitation of amber, coral and the like is accomplished by coloring the lumps of celluloid as first formed and pressing various colors together in the proportions and patterns desired. Noncombustible celluloid has not yet been made.

He Knows the Gorilla In Private Life.

It's a proud man that Professor R. T. Garner must be. He has seen more of the gorilla in private life than any white man on record. He went and sat in a cage in the wilds of Africa and was "at home" to gorillas. With his foot on his native bush, we are given to understand, the gorilla is a most genial companion. In a way, too, he is affable, only inarticulate. It is not always easy to catch what he says. Still the professor believes that he has discovered the significance of a number of everyday gorilla phrases which he has translated for the benefit of mankind.

Prices of Wild Animals.

A hippopotamus is worth $4,000. A rhinoceros with a single horn costs $3,000. Another horn adds just $1,000 to his value. Lions range from $800 to $1,200. A lioness costs $1,000, and tigers are quoted at $1,000. Grizzly bears are becoming scarce and are hard to keep in captivity. A really fine specimen is worth $1,000, and they range from that down to $500. Polar bears come at $800. Other bears range from $50 to $200. A camel with one hump is worth $350, and two humps bring the market value up to $400. Ostriches are valued at $800 apiece.

Shadows From Steam.

Steam is composed of vapor of different degrees of intensity, intermingled usually with some air, so that the rays of light entering it are not uniformly refracted, and therefore interfere with and neutralize each other to a considerable degree. This accounts for the fact that shadows are cast by steam. Water does not cast a shadow for the reason that when it is in a state of rest it is of almost uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it equally impeded in parallel lines.

How to Find Due South.

Due south can be readily ascertained if one possesses a fairly correct watch and the position of the sun is distinguishable. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch dial. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and 2 on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock. Point to the sun the hand indicating 8, and the figure X on the watch is due south, says an exchange.

So Called "Sea Grapes."

"Cuttlefish lay large black eggs in groups or bundles on aquatic plants. Fishermen call them "sea grapes." If we open the eggs when they are matured, we shall see very small cuttlefish coming out, and they will begin to swim as soon as they are placed in a little water. I have even seen one of these abortions throw ink at me because I teased it too much," says a scientific writer.

Mrs. Wood's Novels.

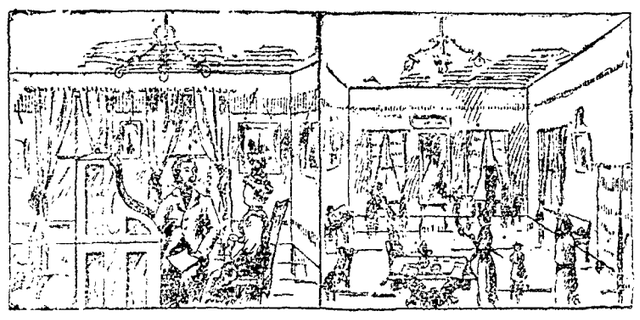
Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" is actually in its two hundred and seventy-fifth thousand, and her "Channings" is in its one hundredth thousand. Her other books taper down the list from the sixtieth thousand to nothing less than 10,000. What does the unsuccessful novelist say to that?

Discovery of Coal In America.

It is generally believed that coal was first discovered in America, in Illinois, by the early French explorers some time between the years of 1673 and 1680. On a map published by Father Hennepin in 1698 a coal mine is located in the bluff of the Illinois river near Ottawa.

How to Keep Butter Cool Without an Ice-box.

Fill a box with sand, put the butter in jars and sink them in the sand, wetting it well with cold water. Then cover the box airtight.



DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

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AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin

Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 433 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 23, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

We Wish to Call Your Attention to Our Immense Line of

NEW - LACES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which we bought direct from the importer last week way under regular prices. All the new things in Black, White, Cream, Ecru and Butter Colored Venetian Laces and Insertings. No fancy prices asked for best goods.

Imported Moire Ribbons in Black, White, Cream and all fancy colors in all the different widths. These are the latest and we show a stock for you to select from.

All the new spring shades in Ladies' Kid Gloves from 15c. to $1.50 a pair. Gloves fitted if desired.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235 and 237 Central Street.

A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT

We are prepared to meet the Spring trade, and wish to inform our patrons that we can show them anything they may wish to see in either Garments or Capes. Our line of Spring Garments will, without doubt, surprise you—not only in the variety of styles and cloths, but also in the variety of ways the garments are finished. We have everything, from the cheapest to the more expensive ones.

CAPES are to be worn more than ever this spring, and never was there such wonderful creations, and such a display of artistic taste. They are made from sateen Silk, trimmed with lace of the most choice kind, Passamenterie and Braid; also Broadcloth, Ladies' Cloth, Melton Cheviot, Clay Diagonal, etc.

We extend to all an invitation to call and examine our line of Coats, Capes and Jackets, so as to keep themselves posted as to the latest styles, and newest importation. ☞ Department, Merrimack Street, Gallery.

A. G. POLLARD & CO.,

Merrimack, Palmer, and Middle Streets.

WE SAY

APRIL, MAY, JUNE,

Are the Months to Paint Your Houses.

WHAT DO YOU SAY?

A. L. Kittredge & Co., NO. 208 CENTRAL STREET.

Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.10, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.1 p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3.2 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N. H., Salmon Falls S co and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5.1 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor; Belfast, Waterville, Skowhega Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAY 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8. a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25 ¶9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.3 ¶5 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 18, *7 2 *7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *9 58, 11 03, 11 44 a. m. *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 4 *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, *7 4 8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a.m.; 1 3 4 30, *5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 2 §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence — 6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m. 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.2 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 6.30 a. m.

☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.1 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.4 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.43, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.04 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00, a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.43 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45, 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m.; 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

J. W. SANBORN, General Manager.
D. J. FLANDERS, Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent.
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Crayons, Pastels and Water Colors a specialty. All work Guaranteed.

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Musical Instruments, Violin, Guitar and Banjo Strings. Ammunition, Fire-arms, etc. Fine Watch epairing.

BOOT'S CIGAR STORE, No. 9 Merrimack Street.
Finest Line of Pipes in the City.

J. J. GALLAGHER, 260 Merrimack Street.
Depot Cigar Store,
All the leading brands of Cigars and Tobacco

JAMES A. CAWLEY, Moore Street
COAL.
Telephone for Summer Prices. All orders promptly delivered. (Late of firm of CawleyBros

McCARTIN'S BAKERY, 107 Gorham Street.
Domestic Bread, Cake and Pastry.
Ordres for Wedding Cake promptly filled. Beans received for baking.

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Of all kinds. Telephone 39-5. Prescott Stree, Lowell, Mass.

EDWARD CAWLEY, Office, 131 Central Street.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal
of all kinds. Also dealer in Wood, Lime, and Cement. Agent for the celebrated Portland drain and sewer pipe. Elevator, Rogers-Street Bridge

E. R. DONOVAN, Office: 85 Gorham Street,
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J. M. KINGSBURY, No. 373 Bridge Street,
Meats and Provisions.
(Successor to Strout & Kingsbury.)

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WEDDING GIFTS.

☞ We have a large and choice assortment of articles suitable for Wedding Gifts, on which we are prepared to give low enough prices to meet the demands of the times. Included in this is the CHOICEST CUT GLASS WARE and works of art, which make handsome and most substantial gifts. These goods were expressly selected by us for wedding remembrances. We shall be glad to show the goods, whether you buy or not.

French & Puffer,
245 Central Street.

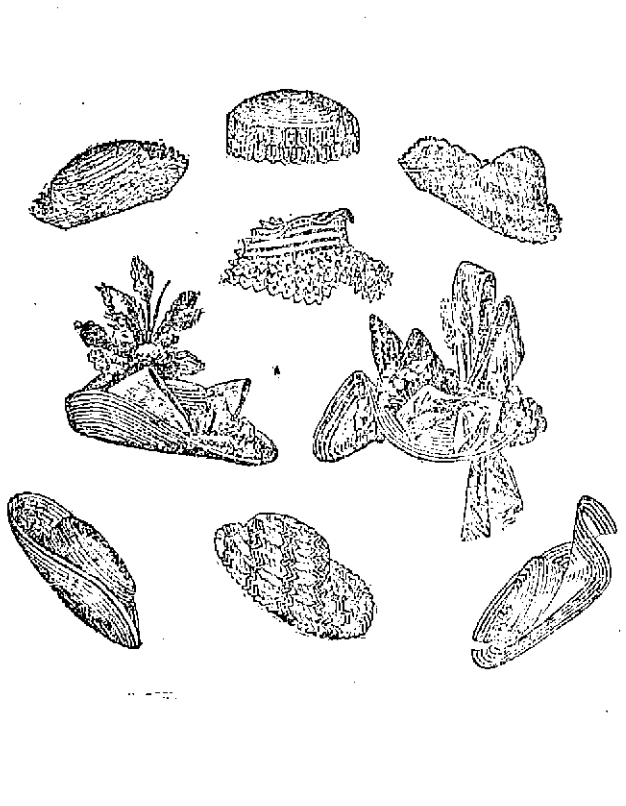
M. O'FLAHAVAN & CO.,
147 MARKET STREET.
We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop B. Ranges and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves [illegible]

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

Mate Leroy Writes of Spring and Summer Fabrics.

Those Materials Which Show a Decided Diagonal Weave Make the Most Stylish Street Gowns—A Great Revival of the Lace Dress In Prospect.



NEW SPRING HATS.

The hat at the right is of dark green straw, trimmed with green ribbon and primroses. That on the left is of brown straw, with white lace buckle, tan ribbon and hop blossoms. Above and below are several of the new shapes, untrimmed.

I think there will be no more "new" fabrics shown now until the strictly summer goods are on exhibition, but there are numberless ways of making up those now on sale. The only new thing I saw during the whole past week was a line of debeige in colors. Heretofore there was only gray, and this formed by black and white threads, woven in the same manner as the gray silk warp henrietta. But debeige is all wool. Now it is seen in all this season's new colors, and it makes a prettier material for gowns than one could imagine from the old grays. The peculiarity of debeige is that the thickest woolen thread

SPRING WRAPS FOR YOUNG LADIES.

runs crosswise, and it has thereby a sort of shaded effect that blends into one misty whole. This goods looks better trimmed with velvet ribbons than anything else. Debeige is peculiarly adapted to the young, and it makes excellent everyday frocks. It is very strong. Barege, on the other hand, is as frail as it is pretty. Barege has been shown for two or three weeks, but has not yet been seen in public made up, as it is essentially a summer fabric.

The new serges, with wide wales, called often cheviot serge, will be very popular for useful street gowns, and when tailor finished they are really very handsome and stylish. The basket cloths show some new weaves which make them almost like honeycomb. These heavy looking though really light stuffs need very little trimming and are economical, though the price—$3 a yard—would at first glance appear extravagant. Five yards of this cloth make an ample costume that will last several seasons.

The broken plaid cheviot for young girls is an ideal fabric. The colors are always modest, and the plaid makes the gown appear dressy, while it is simplicity itself. A dress of this sort was made for a young girl still in her teens. The gown was cut bias, and the waist was quite plain, with a quilling of black velvet ribbon set in zigzag fashion around the shoulders. There was a surtout made of the same material, quite plain everywhere and severely finished with two rows of tailor stitching. There was a very wide revere collar, crossing diagonally, and jockeys to the sleeves, all with two rows of stitching.

A coat for another young lady had the skirt made very full and gathered on the waist under a ribbon belt that ended in the back with one loop and fish tail end. The sleeves were of corded silk. I should have said that the coat was of chaudron cloth. There were double jockeys deep enough in the back to come almost to the waist line. The whole was trimmed with flat rows of black velvet ribbon. The front fastened with four large buttons. This coat I have seen duplicated in several different stuffs, even serge, and it looked well in them all and is very girlish and decidedly pretty.

Those materials which show a decided diagonal weave make probably the most stylish street gowns. The silks with such a weave—and there are a few that have it—are very handsome and such as the best dressers like. I saw a gown of diagonal wool and one of silk both made alike, only that the wool had stitching and the silk a fine line of jet galloon around the bottom. There was not much to choose between them for elegance or beauty. The cheviot had a plain fine gored skirt, with three

ly faced with silk. The vest front was a crushed mass of black faille. There was a stitched belt of the dress material. The sleeves were crushed gigots. The silk waist was made in exactly the same style, but the revers were faced with moire, and the vest was of spangled black crape. The belt was covered with jet and there was a line of narrow jet galloon set about eight inches from the bottom all around the skirt. To go with the woolen gown was a black silk bag, and with the silk one made entirely with jet with a fringe of jet at the bottom.

Black always was and always will be the most refined and really elegant gown a woman can wear. Some of the new pin dot brocade black silks make beautiful gowns, but if a woman buys a black silk for a best dress she had better buy faille, armure, or peau de soie, or satin surah. These weaves never go entirely out of fashion. Satin has its epidemics and moire its sudden rages, but those named above are always seen. The colored silks never give the same solid satisfaction found in a good black silk, and silks are so cheap now that almost any one can buy. There is a fancy changable taffeta now that is called panama, and this is pretty and will without doubt be popular as a summer silk with young folks.

The lighter silks, and, above all, the habutai and wash silks are being made up into the blouse waists and shirt waists so soon to take the places of the basques now worn. There is no color or pattern that is not used for these garments. One of the prettiest had a plain French waist, gathered to a belt, and around the neck were three accordion plaited ruffles, all falling from the neck. There was a shirred collar at the neck. The sleeves were plain bishop. There are waists made of madras plaid silk, others of stripes, others of pin head checks, and taffetas in all colors as well as changeable. Some of them have jabot self plaiting, and some have lace. The pongee and plain china silks are perhaps the prettiest and most tasteful of all. The checks and the wash silks are the best value for the money.

The present outlook shows that there will be a great revival of the lace dress pure and simple, both black and white. There was an imported dress shown me recently that was very beautiful. There was an underdress of black taffeta glace, and

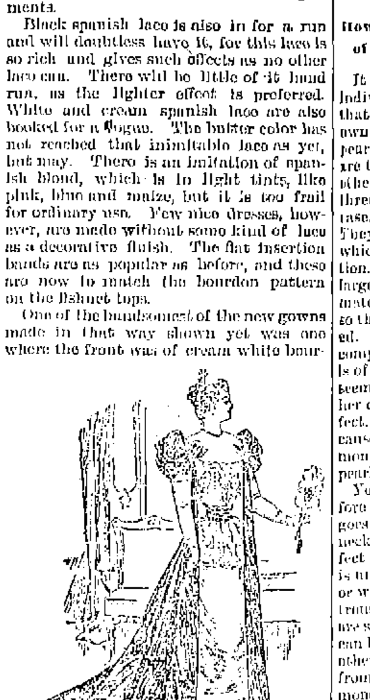
STYLISH STREET COSTUME.

on this were set fine flounces of black bourdon lace with the top of net and the bourdon edge worked on it. The waist was covered with lace net, and had bretelles made of the flouncing. There are several kinds of silk net laces, some quite plain and others bordered with bourdon when black, and point de venise and oriental when white. There is a new color in laces called butter color, which is yellower and more on the golden shade than cream, and yet it cannot be exactly called yellow. It harmonizes well with all the spring colors.

The wide silk net is made up a gown over another gown of silk, and these with the edge made of some distinct kind of or mesh, and always of silk. This reminds me that worsted lace promises to have a run next fall for all kinds of trimming, if the importers are right. They are the natural outcome of the open lacework buntings. I was told that it would come from 8 to 20 inches wide and would be lavishly used on early fall mantles and other garments.

Black spanish lace is also in for a run and will doubtless have it, for this lace is so rich and gives such effects as no other lace can. There will be little of it hand run, as the lighter effect is preferred. White and cream spanish lace are also booked for a vogue. The butter color has not reached that inimitable lace as yet, but may. There is an imitation of spanish blond, which is in light tints, like pink, blue and maize, but it is too frail for ordinary use. Few nice dresses, however, are made without some kind of lace as a decorative finish. The flat insertion bands are as popular as before, and these are now to match the bourdon pattern on the fishnet tops.

One of the handsomest of the new gowns made in that way shown yet was one where the front was of cream white bour-



FOR FULL DRESS OCCASIONS.

don lace, with a fishnet heading. The bourdon was 12 inches deep on the bottom. Around the waist there was a frill 12 inches deep, and another was turned in and shirred around the neck. The waist of the dress was of the fishnet, over pale blue taffeta and the front breadth of the skirt. The train was of two toned satin duchess, with a golden brown predominating. In front the satin reached upward in a narrowing fold to the shoulders, where it was fastened under a bow and small rosette. The sleeves were of the satin and puffed. There was a draped belt, and around the bottom was a heading of blue velvet. The train was brought up under the lace ruffle in the back. The whole makes a striking and superb costume for dinner, grand reception or a ball gown for a young married lady. For evening jewels the present fancy is to have a regular dog collar necklace of pearls or other jewels, but pearls preferable. These are from 1 to 2 inches wide. Some ladies take ribbons of the desired width and stiffen them with crinoline and fasten all their small pins and pendants on them, with little or no attention to symmetry. Of course diamonds, whether in single strings or set necklaces, are always worn when a lady is fortunate enough to possess them, but the other way is considered very chic.

The overskirt is now a settled fact, and fully one-third of the newest costumes have an overskirt. Some of them are left open on one side, but more are draped up on both sides, and they are generally of a color or material in sharp contrast with the dress. Indeed, with some of these costumes, it is difficult to say which is the dress and which the combination. I think that so far the peplum style of overskirt is best liked. At least we see more cut in that manner than any other.

Some of the pretty capes for young ladies for visiting are made of tan, beige or string colored cloth, with several rows of insertion or ribbon or ruffles. Some are of black satin with oyster white revers or other garniture. Elegant coats for young ladies, with fluted skirts which stand out stiffly, are made of spangled faille or birdseye or pin dotted moire—black, of course. These have bell sleeves with a deep upturned cuff, and often a ruff of white lace falling over the hand to match that at the throat. That at the throat may be a jabot, or, in fact, any kind of an arrangement that one might fancy—even the incroyable bow. By the way, these bows are now often made of white mull or silk muslin or crepe de chine in light colors.

Lace jabots and square falls are to be in vogue again. Around the neck there is a band of ribbon or draped silk, and from these falls a deep cascade of point de gene lace, the coarser and more open the mesh the better. In silks, satins and ribbons there is little pure white seen. It is all cream or oyster, and over these shades all kinds of lace shows up well.

MATE LEROY.

Curious Use of Tobacco.

All the Lushai smoke inveterately, even children of 5 years of age, and their clothes reek with rank tobacco smoke. The men use short pipes made of bamboo; the women use a more elaborate one, the bowl of clay communicating by a stem with a receptacle for water, through which the smoke passes to a long, slender mouthpiece of ornamental metal. The water in the receptacle, when fouled by tobacco juice, is emptied into small gourds stoppered with a plug of wood. These gourds are carried by the men in cotton bags with other necessary articles for traveling and a mouthful of the contents is occasionally sipped and the mouth rinsed therewith, when it is spat out.

It is considered polite to offer a sip from this gourd to a friend, as a pinch of snuff was formerly in Europe. A friendly native will do so even to an Englishman, but the writer has never heard of any one except Major Lewin who has had the courage to accept the compliment. That officer when deputy commissioner of the Chittagong Hill tracts, rendered himself thoroughly familiar with the habits of the border tribes and is probably the best authority on all matters regarding these dwelling near the Chittagong frontier. The writer purchased and brought to England one of the small gourds which are here spoken of, the contents of which, with disastrous effects, were spilled over the papers contained in his dispatch box.—Gentleman's Magazine.

A Scenic Route.

"What are the objects of special interest around here?" asked a party of tourists going through Arkansas on horseback.

"Waal, thar's var'ous things wuth lookin at. Thar's Bud Jackson's bull pup, only 6 months, an kin lick any year old dog in these parts. And then thar's Si Dobson's twins; both of 'em got 12 toes an 12 fingers. An if ye wanter see a reel curiosity ye orter ride over to old Ben Dobbs' an see a calf o' hisn with four horns an no tail—yes, sireel An I kin pilot you to the identikal spot whar Bob Higgins an Bill Jeffries fit a duel with cornstalks."

But the tourists had piloted themselves on their way, and the native said, in a tone of disgust:

"Reckon they're lookin fer waterfalls an natural bridges [illegible]

THE CURIOSITY SHOP.

PROPERTIES OF THE REAL GENUINE PEARL.

How Celluloid Is Made—The Private Life of the Gorilla—The Sea Grape.

It is always exciting to hear of the great individual diamond or ruby—a creature that has, or well might have, a name of its own. But not so with the great individual pearls, one of which, worth $500,000, is, we are told, in the treasury of the shah, and another, worth about half as much and for three centuries famous, in a Russian jewel case. These solitary pearls are anomalies. They miss the peculiar grace of the pearl, which is not solitariness, but select association. Size is no beauty in the pearl. A large part of her charm is that she is matched, equally and numerously matched, so that every one of her beauties is repeated. Her preciousness is multiplied by her company, for one of a necklace of 60 pearls is of less value than the sixtieth part that seems to be her price. So she depends upon her companions, but these are only the perfect. She has never been conspicuous because she has never been set among common things. The ruby is unique, but the pearl is one of the elect.

Young pearls must be kept for years before they lose the yellowish tinge, and time goes also to the making of a really fine necklace. From year to year a more perfect match may be discovered, and the row is unstrung to make place for the rounder or whiter pearl or the pearl of more lustrous skin. With all these beauties pearls are so delicately moderate that every charm can be exaggerated in the counterfeit—another peculiarity that sets pearls quite apart from the great precious stones. The diamond shines manifestly more radiant than anything that imitates it. But the Roman bead can easily be made glossier, more faultlessly round and more absolutely equal than the pearl.

The pearl is the more lovely for being free of blemish, but if she had not the possibility of blemish she were not the pearl. One thing the glass beads cannot give, and that is the feeling of pearls as they run between the fingers—strong, hard, heavy, smooth and cool. And their clink as they touch each other is that of seashells, not of glass. Cleopatra destroyed a specimen pearl, a unique pearl, and must be pardoned. She could hardly have been forgiven had she sacrificed a necklace, or even so many as three pearls matching, enhancing one another, perfect and indistinguishable.

How Celluloid Is Made.

Celluloid is prepared from dry gun cotton treated to a solution of camphor in the least possible quantity of alcohol. Popular Science News says: As layer is placed on layer of the gun cotton the solution is sprinkled upon it until finally it sinks into transparent lumps. These are first worked between cold iron rollers and then rollers heated by steam, forming layers that are finally subjected to hydraulic pressure. After thorough drying of the resulting plates they are molded while warm, cut and turned into any desired form. The imitation of amber, coral and the like is accomplished by coloring the lumps of celluloid as first formed and pressing various colors together in the proportions and patterns desired. Noncombustible celluloid has not yet been made.

He Knows the Gorilla in Private Life.

It's a proud man that Professor R. T. Garner must be. He has seen more of the gorilla in private life than any white man on record. He went and sat in a cage in the wilds of Africa and was "at home" to gorillas. With his foot on his native bush, we are given to understand, the gorilla is a most genial companion. In a way, too, he is affable, only inarticulate. It is not always easy to catch what he says. Still the professor believes that he has discovered the significance of a number of everyday gorilla phrases which he has translated for the benefit of mankind.

Prices of Wild Animals.

A hippopotamus is worth $4,000. A rhinoceros with a single horn costs $3,000. Another horn adds just $1,000 to his value. Lions range from $800 to $1,200. A lioness costs $1,000, and tigers are quoted at $1,000. Grizzly bears are becoming scarce and are hard to keep in captivity. A really fine specimen is worth $1,000, and they range from that down to $500. Polar bears come at $300. Other bears range from $50 to $200. A camel with one hump is worth $350, and two humps bring the market value up to $400. Ostriches are valued at $800 apiece.

Shadows From Steam.

Steam is composed of vapor of different degrees of intensity, intermingled usually with some air, so that the rays of light entering it are not uniformly refracted, and therefore interfere with and neutralize each other to a considerable degree. This accounts for the fact that shadows are cast by steam. Water does not cast a shadow for the reason that when it is in a state of rest it is of almost uniform density, and the rays of light, although they may be refracted, pass through it equally impeded in parallel lines.

How to Find Due South.

Due south can be readily ascertained if one possesses a fairly correct watch and the position of the sun is distinguishable. Point the hour hand to the sun, and the south is exactly half way between the hour and the figure XII on the watch dial. For instance, suppose that it is 4 o'clock. Point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and 2 on the watch is exactly south. Suppose that it is 8 o'clock. Point to the sun the hand indicating 8, and the figure X on the watch is due south, says an exchange.

So Called "Sea Grapes."

"Cuttlefish lay large black eggs in groups or bundles on aquatic plants. Fishermen call them "sea grapes." If we open the eggs when they are matured, we shall see very small cuttlefish coming out, and they will begin to swim as soon as they are placed in a little water. I have even seen one of these abortions throw ink at me because I teased it too much," says a scientific writer.

Mrs. Wood's Novels.

Mrs. Henry Wood's "East Lynne" is actually in its two hundred and seventy-fifth thousand, and her "Channings" is in its one hundredth thousand. Her other books taper down the list from the sixtieth thousand to nothing less than 10,000. What does the unsuccessful novelist say to that?

Discovery of Coal In America.

It is generally believed that coal was first discovered in America, in Illinois, by the early French explorers some time between the years of 1673 and 1680. On a map published by Father Hennepin in 1698 a coal mine is located in the bluff of the Illinois river near Ottawa.

How to Keep Butter Cool Without an Icebox.

Fill a box with sand, put the butter in jars and sink them in the sand, wetting it well with cold water. Then cover the box airtight.

[illegible]

DR. W. WILSON

Can be Consulted Free of Charge.

HE IS MAKING MORE CURES THAN ANY PHYSICIAN IN LOWELL.

AS A SPECIALIST he excels in consumption, Nervous Prostration, Seminal Debility, Errors of Youth, Chronic Complicated Diseases, Brain Exhaustion, Loss of Memory, Blood Diseases, Female Troubles peculiar to the Sex, by a method strictly his own, speedy and safe, Fits or Epilepsy (that most painful affliction), all kinds of malformations; also Spinal Troubles, Kidney Disease, Skin Disease, Removes Superfluous Hair FREE FROM PAIN, producing a Clear Skin

Free Examinations from 9 A. M to 8½ P. M. Sunday Excepted.

A WORD TO MOTHERS, A CHILD SAVED.

This certifies that DR. WILSON has restored my child to perfect health after all other doctors had failed. Some said it was suffering from its teeth, others said it could not live. It was failing all the time and was restless. No one knew what ailed the child, but said it could not be cured. At length one of Dr. Wilson's patients advised me to consult him. He understood and explained every ailment. With his peculiar method of diagnosing nothing is hid. He saw the child was suffering from a combination of difficulties, torpidity of the liver, chronic constipation and general phthisis. He said he could cure it, and he has been as good as his word. The child is now in the best of health. I would advise all mothers to take their children to DR. WILSON if they wish to save them. His skill has proved to be second to none.

With a mother's gratitude and many thanks to DR. WILSON,

MRS. LIZZIE'S ARUNDEL, 493 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Dec. 28, 1893.

Dr. W. Wilson's Dispensary

Late 14, New No. 26 Central Street, Swan's Building.

Cook, Taylor & Co.,

231, 233, 235, and 237 Central Street.

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NEW - LACES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Which we bought direct from the importer last week way under regular prices. All the new things in Black, White, Cream, Ecru and Butter Colored Venetian Laces and Insertings. No fancy prices asked for best goods.

Imported Moire Ribbons in Black, White, Cream and all fancy colors in all the different widths. These are the latest and we show a stock for you to select from.

All the new spring shades in Ladies' Kid Gloves from 15c. to $1.50 a pair. Gloves fitted if desired.

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A. G. Pollard & Co.,

Merrimack, Palmer and Middle Sts.

IN OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT

We are prepared to meet the Spring trade, and wish to inform our patrons that we can show them anything they may wish to see in either Garments or Capes. Our line of Spring Garments will, without doubt, surprise you—not only in the variety of styles and cloths, but also in the variety of ways the garments are finished. We have everything, from the cheapest to the more expensive ones.

CAPES are to be worn more than ever this spring, and never was there such wonderful creations, and such a display of artistic taste. They are made from sateen Silk, trimmed with lace of the most choice kind, Passamenterie and Braid; also Broadcloth, Ladies' Cloth, Melton Cheviot, Clay Diagonal, etc.

We extend to all an invitation to call and examine our line of Coats, Capes and Jackets, so as to keep themselves posted as to the latest styles, and newest importation. ☞ Department, Merrimack Street, Gallery.

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APRIL, MAY, JUNE,

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WHAT DO YOU SAY?

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Boston and Maine Railroad.

WESTERN DIVISION

Commencing January 21, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE CENTRAL STREET DEPOT, LOWELL.

For Boston, at 6.50, 8.15, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12, 12.45, 3.25, 4.10, 5.30, 6.55, 9.25 p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 4.15, 5.35, 7.3 p. m.

For Lawrence, 8.30, 9.20, 10.50 a. m.; 12.15, 2, 3.25, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Haverhill, 8.30, 9.20 a. m.; 12.15, 2.40, 3, 5.10, 6.15, 6.55, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8.15 a. m., 12.05, 5.35, 7.30 p. m.

For Salem and Lynn, 12.15, 5.10 p. m.

For Newburyport, 12.15, 2.40, 3.25, 6.15 p. m.

For Exeter, and Dover, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 5.25, 5.10, p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Rochester and Alton Bay, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25 p. m.

For Somersworth, N.H., Salmon Falls, S co and Portland 8.30 a. m.; 12.15, 3.25, 5. p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35.

For Augusta, Bath, Lewiston, 8.30 a. m.; 12.1 3.25, 5.00 p. m. SUNDAYS, 5.35 p. m.

For Bangor, Belfast, Waterville, Skowhegan, Rockland, 8.30 a. m., 12.15, 5.10 p.m. SUNDAYS 5.35 p. m.

For St. John N. B., Montreal, Quebec, 8. a. m., 5.10 p. m. (5.10 does not run Saturdays) SUNDAY, 5.35 p. m.

For Eastport and St. John's (per steamer), Mondays and Thursdays at 12.15 p. m.

Southern Division.

Trains leave Merrimack Street Depot Lowell,

For Boston—5 45, 6 30, ¶6 50, *7 45, *8 50, ¶9 25 *9 50, 11 00 a. m.; *12 10, 1 35, 2.10, ¶3.00, 4.3 ¶6 40 p. m. SUNDAYS, ¶7 45, 8 45, *9 15 a. m.

Trains leave Middlesex Street, Lowell as follows:

For Boston.—5 48, 6 34, ¶6 53, 7 01, *7 13, *7 2 ¶7 48, *8 57, 9 28, *9 35, *10 58, 11 03, 11 41 a. m. *12 17, 1 38, 2 13, ¶3 03, 4 02, 4 33, *5 33, ¶5 4 *6 28, 7 52, p. m. SUNDAYS, *7 17, *7 27, ¶7 4 8 48, *9 20 a. m.; §4 25, 6 03 p. m.

or Woburn, 6 30, §7 01, 7 35, *7 45, 11 00 a. m.; 1 3 4 30, *§5 33, p. m. SUNDAYS, 8 45 a. m. §4 2 §6 03, p.m.

*Express. §Northern Depot only. ¶Via Bedford.

For Lawrence—6.30, 10.00, 11.00 a. m. 1.25, 2.10, 4.45, 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS 9.15 a. m. 7.15 p. m.

For Salem and Way Stations—§7.38 a. m.; 1.2 5.50 p. m. Via South Lawrence 9.30 a. m. ☞ Time below is from Northern depot.

For Ayer Junction and Way Stations—7.15 a. m.; 12.00, 5.10 and 5.49 p. m. SUNDAYS 2.1 p. m.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton—9.14 a. m.; 12.57, 3.43, 5.42 p. m. SUNDAYS 2 p. m.

For Greenfield, Peterboro', Bennington, Hillsboro' and Keene—9.14 a. m. and 3.4 p. m.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord 7.23, 9.14, 9.45, 12.11 a.m.; 12.57, 1.47, 3.43, (5.0 Nashua only), 5.42, 6.22, 8.13, 8.43 p.m. SUNDAYS 10.00. a. m. to Nashua only), 2.00, 6.00 8.13, 8.1 p. m.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon and White River Junction—9.14, 9.45. 12.11, a. m.; 1.47, (5.42 Franklin only), †8.13 p. m.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport, (N. H.), Claremont and Claremont Junction—9.45 a.m.; 1.47p. m.

For St. Johnsbury and Lyndonville via Wells River—9.45 a.m.; 1.47 and †8.43.

For Montpelier, Montreal, Essex Junction, Burlington and St. Albans, via Central Vermont line—9.45 a. m., 12.11, †8.13 p. m.

For Montreal and Quebec, via Montreal and Boston Air Line—9.45 a. m.; †8.43 p. m.

Quebec Express via White River Junction—1.47 8.13, p. m., daily except Sunday.

☞ †Daily for Montreal.

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WEDDING GIFTS.

☞ We have a large and choice assortment of articles suitable for Wedding Gifts, on which we are prepared to give low enough prices to meet the demands of the times. Included in this is the CHOICEST CUT GLASS WARE and works of art, which make handsome and most substantial gifts. These goods were expressly selected by us for wedding remembrances. We shall be glad to show the goods, whether you buy or not.

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147 MARKET STREET.

We are sole agents for the Gov. Winthrop H. Rogers and Winthrop Parlor which is superior to anything ever put on the market. Our stock is selected from the best patterns in the states, at prices that cannot be beat. Please call and examine before purchasing. Repairs for all Stoves [illegible]

GOOD HEALTH.

SOMETHING INSTRUCTIVE ABOUT TREATMENT OE SPRAINS.

Etiquette For Amateurs—The Christening Party—Modern Customs—Ozone Properties.

Athletes in all branches of sport are more or less liable to suffer from overexertion, producing severe sprains of the cords and sinews. Unless properly attended to at once these injuries often cause weeks and months of pain and suffering and sometimes result in permanent injury. People generally do not know that the simplest treatment in these cases is the best. But this is the conclusion arrived at by a New York Herald reporter after an interview with Professor Attila, the "strong man," who has had a personal experience with sprains during his professional career of 20 years.

An accident once happened while Attila and Sandow were performing together. It resulted in the breaking of a number of cords of the biceps and the severe straining of others, causing the entire arm to turn black and producing great pain. There was no outward wound, and the eminent physicians and surgeons of the continent were puzzled over the proper course of treatment to pursue.

Finally Attila left the professors in despair, and at his own suggestion the injured part was wound about with a firm, soft cloth. The first day after the cloth was put on he was able to lift with the injured arm a two pound dumbbell. The second day he raised a three pound weight. He kept increasing the weight daily until he could raise the 50 pound bell. Then he knew he had mastered the injury. In a comparatively short time the wound had healed, and Attila, strange to say, was stronger than ever in this arm.

In cases of strains of cords in the wrist Attila says the injured part should be tightly bandaged and twice a day held under a faucet, allowing cold water to fall on it from a height of two or three feet. This produces a natural steaming, very beneficial. In a short time an improvement is noticed under this course of treatment.

Where the tissues of the muscles of the leg are strained the only treatment necessary is very simple. Bandage the injured part tightly and exercise it daily, a little at first. If allowed to remain inactive, the injury grows worse in all cases. The straining of the muscles of the back is best treated by applications of liniment and judicious use of electric treatment.

The More Ozone the More Influenza.

It is stated that statistics by the state board of health of Michigan have demonstrated the law that generally influenza (la grippe) is quantitatively related to the atmospheric ozone—the more ozone the more influenza, and the law that remittent fever is inversely related—the more ozone the less remittent fever.

For Hands That Perspire.

Powder ordinary starch as finely as possible and use frequently. Also rub round the palms with a cut lemon after rinsing in water without soap, and dust with subnitrate of bismuth or powdered starch. Or a powder can be made in this manner: Powdered starch, 1 ounce; subnitrate of bismuth, 1 ounce; powdered tannin, ½ ounce.

THE CHRISTENING PARTY.

Modern Customs and Time Honored Traditions of the Occasion.

"Fashion, that fickle mistress of ceremonies, has of late revived the candle party, and to the present generation it has the attraction of novelty.

"Babies who have the good taste to come in the springtime are more generally distinguished for this honor. Nature herself gives the little one a warmer welcome than she could have done earlier in the season and scatters blossoms broadcast," says Harper's Bazar in presenting as follows some of the etiquette of the occasion:

The time chosen for a christening party is usually when the child is 5 or 6 weeks old. The ceremony is oftenest performed in church, and friends are invited afterward to the house, as in the case of a wedding, but many hesitate to expose the wee, frail treasure to the possible inclemency of the weather and request the clergyman to baptize the child at its own home.

The rooms should be decked with flowers as profusely as possible. In the cities florists will loan daisy plants, lilies, palms and ferns, and in the country nothing more daintily exquisite for decoration can be imagined than sprays and small branches of apple blossom and lilies of the valley.

The infant's toilet is the next consideration, and the "porte bebe" solves all difficulties. The long and elaborate christening robe is a thing of the past. The supreme question uppermost in the mamma's mind—"whether the baby will be good" during the ordeal of being taken awkwardly in hand by those unaccustomed to such offices is best solved by making the child comfortable. Lying at ease on a pretty lace trimmed pillow, the little limbs are slipped into a sort of pocket formed by a dainty ornamented coverlid attached to the pillow on three sides. A wide satin ribbon is tied around the precious bundle, its ends meeting in a bow at the child's waist. A "posy" has always been one of the essentials of the baptismal toilet and is tucked in at the little waistband.

A pretty tea gown is worn by the mamma, while the guests come in visiting dress.

After the ceremony a few moments are allowed for congratulation to the parents and admiration of the baby, when a little music generally follows.

Some beautiful and famous lullaby is suitable to such an occasion.

If nothing appropriate to babyhood be selected, the music should be of a religious character.

Caudle is served after the music—to those who like it. It is a very thin oatmeal porridge, boiled to a jelly with wine, spices and raisins, after which it is thinned, sweetened and served hot in cups. As it is not palatable to every one, it may be better to substitute for it such light refreshments as are usually offered at an afternoon tea.

All the cakes, bonbons, etc., should be white, and each guest may be presented with a tiny white bonbonniere upon which the baby's name is traced in silver or gold. The boxes may contain bonbons, according to taste, but the top layer at least should be of small, smooth sugar almonds known as "dragees de bapteme," if one would be faithful to time honored traditions.

A Perverse Prima Donna.

Malibran and Sontag, the two famous singers, were rivals and once cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." Sontag was a German, very sweet and gentle, but not so quick as Malibran, who was a Spaniard. The latter, who played Romeo, did her best to puzzle and torment poor Juliet at rehearsals, and when begged by her to say on what part of the stage she was going to fall in the last scene always replied she really did not know, really could not tell; sometimes she died in one place, sometimes in another, just as it happened. On the night of the performance, Sontag meekly appeared to follow Romeo, who maliciously insisted on dying close down to the footlights in front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead by his side, and the fair corpses had to be removed by two red plush liveried footmen in good view of the audience.—San Francisco Argonaut.

"POOR NUMBER THREE."

Some of the Trials of the Third Party to a Love Affair.

Wherever the notion started that three is a lucky number, I know it did not start with the first pair of lovers or with any pair of lovers since. "That's poz," as the old magistrate is forever saying in Miss Edgeworth's pleasant, prigish little tale. Barged and belabored with abuse ever since history was, poor No. 3 has been alternately regarded as a deus ex machina and a frightful encumbrance, but never as a rational human being with pretensions to those things to which the drawers up of the Declaration with unconscious cynicism made everybody welcome—life, liberty and "the pursuit" of happiness. Despised and rejected of men, especially young ones with attachments, the "marplot" and "gooseberry" is the most patient and put upon of sufferers and deserves an epic all to himself.

There's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream, and nothing a quarter so inconsiderate. The "Sorrows of Werther" were all very well, but a more tragic tale yet remains to be written—the "Sorrows of Werther's Friends." You—that means me and everybody else—like lovers, of course, and wish them well, but you would love them and wish them better if they exhibited more of that love of solitude with which they are popularly credited.

Who wander with eyes and ears blissfully closed to everyday things into the room where you sit peacefully reading and under the apparent impression that it is an uninhabited wilderness conduct their billing and cooing under full fire of your blushing countenance? The lovers, of course. Who think it "looks so pointed" if you go and do their best to make you wish you had never been born if you stay? The lovers. Who ask you to chaperon them—"You would make such a delightful one," they hint—and then expect you to creep into a nutshell, a la the devil in the grimmest of Grimm tales, or that your too, too solid flesh will melt from view in some other convenient manner? The lovers again. With some flimsy excuse you back away from them and flee, followed by their approving smiles. Verily, there is no rest for the wicked. Before you can draw a relieved breath you hear their footsteps, and like Adam in the garden you are afraid and hide yourself. But the fatal bone of attraction draws them to you as the tides to the moon, and you might take the wings of the morning and flee to the uttermost parts of the earth with the certainty of having Colin and Phebe there two minutes later, utterly disgusted at finding their—your—everybody's—privacy uninterrupted.

We are told by some ill tempered philosopher that we rejoice at a wedding for the same reason that we weep at a funeral—because we are not the person concerned. He was wrong, though. The tears of joy are for our deliverance, of which the rice and the white ribbon are symbolic, and the departure of Colin and Phebe for a temporary lodge in some vast wilderness, which leaves us free to resume our daily walk and conversation till the next pair of lovers comes along to upset it all again. —Philadelphia Press.

Sit Up Straight.

Your backbone was not made for a barrel hoop, so do not curve it around, but rather straighten it out. God made man upright—not round shouldered, hump backed or bending over.

If you bend over too much in your studies, get a lower seat. Saw the legs off from an old chair, and then sit down so low that your chin will come just above the table. Make the hind legs a little shorter than the fore legs, and then read and write with your arms on the table, and it will take out some of the crook from your back.

One mother whose daughter was getting the habit of stooping used to have her lie flat on her back, without a pillow, for an hour each day while she read to her out of some interesting book. In a little while she was as straight as need be and a picture of health and strength.

In some countries the women carry pails, tubs and heavy loads on their heads. This keeps them erect. Throwing back the arms is another means of keeping straight. Remember, you may add years to your life by standing up straight, and you may not only have a longer life, but a stronger, broader, deeper, happier and more useful life if you go about with head erect, chest expanded and lungs well developed, with rosy cheeks and fresh complexion, than you go about bent over, cramped up, stooping, flat chested, sallow, nervous and miserable.—New York Advertiser.

The Milkman and the Lunatic.

A milkman had an experience once which completely changed his views regarding lunatics. He had occasion to visit an up town asylum to collect his weekly bill. Upon his departure he noticed one of the inmates abstractedly picking up little stones around the grounds. As the milkman passed the man he made some chaffing remark and was at once pursued by the maniac. The former, now thoroughly frightened, ran for his life. Through the spacious grounds they raced, then out along the highway toward the city. The pursued man yelled lustily for help, but none came, and at last, completely exhausted, he dropped on his knees to implore mercy. The lunatic rushed up, and as he reached the crouching, trembling milkman, instead of crushing him, as the latter fully expected, he only raised his hand, laid it lightly on his man's shoulder and cried out, "You're hit!" and ran away. It turned out that the lunatic's one amusement was playing "tiger" with his keeper. —Philadelphia Record.

Morality For Story Papers.

W. D. Howells said in a newspaper article that nothing could be more demoralizing than the suggestiveness and all but uncleanness of the class of fiction published by the story papers. This is, indeed, an astounding statement from the admirer not only of Tolstoi, but of Zola. Does Mr. Howells consider another code of morality necessary to the great unwashed and to the great washed? As for the truth of his strictures, one is forced to wonder whether he has ever read one of the stories in question for it is a fact well understood by those who write for this class of fiction that the strictest supervision is exercised over them that no objectionable feature should by any chance creep in. Silly, strained and vulgar they are, but never bad. A woman who has been a favorite contributor to a fair representative of the class shows a letter from the editor asking her to change a paragraph cursorily mentioning the elopement of a married woman. "I am sure," wrote this editor, "You would not willingly add to the flood of pernicious literature that threatens to cover the land."—Philadelphia Press.

Sure To.

Head of Firm—I don't believe that buyer will ever come back here again.

Salesman (confidently)—Yes, he will.

Head of Firm—What makes you think so?

Salesman—I borrowed $5 from him.—Cloak Review.

Evidence.

Somebody complimented Sydney Smith on a charity sermon he had preached, to which the divine replied, "I believe it was effective, for old Lady Cork borrowed a sovereign of a stranger in the pew to put in the plate."—Argonaut.

MODERN COURAGE.

It Is of the Moral Order, and They Who Have It Are Heroes.

In the social changes that have taken place since the days of hand to hand combats, physical courage, though still appreciated on occasions when there is opportunity for its manifestation, is less valued than moral courage. Mankind is becoming less brutal, more spiritual, and in the course of the change sets higher and higher values on those qualities that are spiritual. But men is very far yet from being a spiritual being, and there are scores of men who have physical courage to one who has moral courage. There are, for example, armies of men who would die in battle without a thought about the purpose of their sacrifice if appeals should be made to their brute instincts, but few indeed who would face the obloquy of the world to support an unpopular principle they believed to be true.

Not many men have the courage to say "I don't know" when they are ignorant, and fewer yet are morally brave enough to acknowledge their error when they have committed a wrong. In the new civilization the modern kind of courage is more and more needed and is beginning to be appreciated. After all, it is only the courage that comes of devotion to truth. It is perhaps a trait of brute instinct taking a new form in it makes men pretenders and braggarts. Many animals swell themselves up, spread their bristles or utter loud roars to affright their enemies by appearing more formidable than they really are. And men have learned the same trick. They employed it like brutes when physical combats were common, and now that the implements of war have been laid aside and men meet together in conflicts of wit they still resort to pretenses and braggart illusions.

The lions of society are very often little better than cats but for their roar, and some of the supposed leaders of thought become very ordinary mortals when one penetrates their disguises. It requires some moral courage to throw off such disguise, to appear in one's true character, without fear and acknowledging one's ignorance. But in modern courage is exhibited in this—its absolute adherence to truth. The man who is guided by the love of truth and justice becomes a positive force in the world. He may go wrong at times by accident, but his moral courage enables him to correct his errors of judgment. He does not hesitate to apologize even to his inferiors when convinced that he had done them a wrong, and the courage that enables to do this qualifies him to contend with those above him when convinced that he is right.

There are few men of this stamp in the world, but they are deserving of special honor, for they are helping to develop spiritual traits, removing mankind farther and farther from the brute creation. There will never be any lack of physical courage while moral courage exists, but physical courage alone is no sign of a high and noble nature. The days of the arena have almost passed away, but courage and the love of it remain. Now, however, the men of courage are those who dare stand for truth, who, in word and action, set themselves against all shams and pretenses, and in their dealings with their fellow men, though in doing so they may suffer a temporary disadvantage. These are destined to become the heroes of a new era in the spiritual development of the human race.—Baltimore Sun.

Making Your Will.

The fear that the attorney's fee will be exorbitant, or even that it will be large, should be neither excuse nor reason for delay. All professional work is done on the basis described in the old saw:

When you find a fat goose, pluck it clean
And let the fat goose fry the lean.

And legal charges are regulated not only by the amount of work done, but by the ability of the client to pay.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and that you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signatures, etc.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Enemy of the Common House Fly.

It seems that every creature has its deadly enemy, and some specimens many more than others. Flies are at certain seasons, usually during the latter part of summer, attacked by a parasite that fasten upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and the shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it attaches itself to some convenient place and gives up the ghost. Any one may discover this condition of affairs by noticing that flies become dull and semistupid. They seem to fly heavily, and soon alight and begin brushing and scraping their bodies with their wings and feet. But to no purpose are all of their efforts, for the leech never lets go. These parasites are very much worse in some seasons than in others. Occasionally there is a summer when they are very few, and one may look a long time without finding any. At other times and in certain localities they almost sweep the flies out of existence. Such a condition is thought to be fraught with danger to the human family.—New York Ledger.

Oldest Inhabited House.

The oldest inhabited house within the limits of the United States is said to be that of Killian Van Rensselaer, which stands opposite Albany. It is of old Holland bricks, and the front wall still exhibits enormous loopholes, through which the first owners formerly shot at Indians and wild beasts. According to a plate set in the wall by the Albany Commemorative Society a few years ago, the building was erected in the year 1642. The house is still in good repair, after having been in constant use for more than two and a half centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Wanton Neglect.

Mr. Meanitall—Do not think this an idle passion or a passing whim. I have loved you wildly for five years before daring to ask you to be mine.

Miss Bimmleigh—You have, have you? And do you think I would trust my future to a man who by his own confession has deliberately wasted five years of my past life?—Club.

The use of hops in brewing was brought to England by the Flemings in 1524. There was at first a prejudice against them, and a royal edict—never enforced—was promulgated, forbidding all brewers to put them in beer.

The possession of a genuine Murillo, representing the deathbed of St. Joseph, is claimed by Dr. John J. Caldwell of Baltimore. It is said to have been painted in 1610 for one of the churches of Cadiz.

SMALL REPUBLICS.

COUNTRIES WITH LIMITED AREA AND FEW INHABITANTS.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mausuet Possess Many Interesting Features.

San Marino is an Italian republic, situated in the eastern spurs of the Apennines, and occupying an area of about 33 square miles. An interesting feature of San Marino is that by an act of the great council no printing press is allowed within its limits, and any matter printed in the country is liable to confiscation and the publisher to be sent to prison. It is the only country on the face of the globe with such a law. The inhabitants number about 5,900, and their cheese and wine are probably known to many newspaper readers. The city of San Marino can be reached from Pisaro-Urbino by a good carriage road and would well repay any one for the visit. It numbers about 1,700 inhabitants and is a quaint old place, having changed little, if any, since the time of Columbus. It preserves all of its old customs intact, and the dress of the people even is the same as it was three centuries ago. It can truthfully be said that this is one spot upon which the busy, modern world has not intruded itself. The streets are steep and narrow, and the houses tall and gloomy, built of undressed stone, but decidedly picturesque in appearance for all that. In the principal square of the city, called Pranello, stands a magnificent white marble statue of liberty, presented to the city by the Duchess of Acquania in 1874. In the city of San Marino no business of any kind is allowed to be carried on, and all of the shops are to be found at Borgo di San Marino, a busy village about two miles away.

The republic is governed by a great council of 60 members who are elected for life. From this body is elected a council of 12, who decide in the third and last resort. The executive department is represented by two captains regent, one elected by the people and the other appointed from the nobility by the council of 12. They have a cabinet consisting of a home secretary, a minister of foreign affairs and a chancellor of the exchequer. An army of 950 men is maintained, who, however, are mostly employed on police duty. San Marino dates its existence as a community from 855, and its independence as a republic from 1631. Napoleon III protected it from papal interference in 1851, and at the unification of Italy it was allowed to retain its independence, through the efforts of one Cobrario. Andorre, or Andorra, as it is commonly called, is another European republic, a trifle larger in point of population than San Marino, and nearly six times as large in area. It is situated in an almost inaccessible valley of the eastern Pyrenees, between the French department of Anege and Caladorra, in Spain. The country is crossed by the river Bolira, which affords an entrance from France, the only other entrance being a precipitous mule path from Spain. The Andorrians are a fine, robust people, whose principal occupation consists of fruit culture and mining, the mountains surrounding Andorre containing some of the finest iron and lead deposits in the world. Andorra, the capital of the republic, is situated on the river Balua and contains about 2,200 inhabitants. It was formerly a quaint old city, but the progressive inhabitants in their desire to keep pace with the balance of the world have torn down many of its old buildings, and the town as well as the country is rapidly losing its individuality. The republic is governed by a sovereign council of 24 members chosen by the people, and the council elects one of its members to be syndic for life, who exercises the chief executive power. While Andorre collects its own taxes and elects its own officers, France maintains a sort of protectorate over the country and insists on the payment of 960 francs annually for the free importation of corn into the country, a product the Andorrians cannot raise and are forced to import from France. The French government also has the right to appoint one of the two supreme judges, and in all civil cases the right of appeal to the court of cassation at Paris is given. This is the limit of France's power over Andorre. Andorre maintains a standing army of 1,100 men and has been a free state since 819.

Another republic of diminutive proportions is that of Mausuet, which lies between Vermus, Belgium, and Aix-la-Chapelle. There is only a very little of this most charming country. The land measures but four square miles, and the proud nation which inhabits it numbers only 8,000 souls; but such as it is the republic exists free and independent, under the rule of its people, and enjoys the protection of Germany. It has existed an independent state since 1688. It is governed by a president and a council consisting of five members, who are elected every three years, the president being eligible to but two terms. The national army consists of three soldiers, who, in the piping times of peace, also act in the capacity of policemen. The capital is the town of Mausuet, which has about 1,500 inhabitants, and in which a handsome government building was erected in 1883 at considerable cost.

Pitcairn island, in the Pacific ocean, claims to be a free and independent country, but its independence has been recognized by none of the world's nations.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rapid Writing.

Three reporters who had met were boasting of their shorthand writing. "Whenever I am reporting a meeting on a warm evening, all the people try to get near to my table." "Why do they?" asked the others. "Because my hand goes so fast that it creates a current of air like a fan." "A mere nothing," said No. 2. "I always have to report on wet paper, or else the current of air caused by the moving of my hand would blow it away. Besides, the paper has to be wetted every few minutes, because the friction caused by the rapid movement of my arm dries it in no time." "Pooh," remarked the third, "I once saw a flash of lightning begin to cross my notebook from the left hand side just as I commenced a line, and my pen got to the other side before it."—Pitman's Shorthand Weekly.

Canadian Metaphor.

A member of the Ontario legislature recently advised the government "to insert the pruning knife, no matter whose ox is gored." And another Canadian statesman the other day said that the members of the opposition were a row of extinct volcanoes, from whose mouths not a ray of light came.—New York Tribune.

Explained.

Manager—I told you to hurry back.

Messenger Boy—I did, sir. I was a long time going.—Club.

Give Away.

His face was set and firm.

"Woman," he insisted, "your dresses cost too much."

She shuddered.

"And yet"——

She turned a piteous look upon him.

——"If I stop shoplifting our friends will at once suspect that we are poor."

There was the alternative.—Detroit Tribune.

WIND AND WHISKERS.

Startling Proof From Kansas of Their Mysterious Affinity.

"They ain't no doubt but Kansas is a great state for whiskers," said the man with the ginger beard, "an, what's more, this here connection between wind an whiskers ain't the funny joke some folks thinks it is."

"For instance," said the grocer, "I 'low, now, that if you was to shave them"—here the grocer gave an imitation of the bleating of a goat—"that you wouldn't be able to tell them windy yarns, eh?"

The man with the ginger beard was so busy picking the tail and fins off a dried herring in such manner as to lose none of the meat that the grocer's sarcasm missed its mark. After the herring had been disposed of and washed down with a drink of water, the man with the ginger beard continued:

"As I was sayin, the connection between wind an whiskers was showed to me out in Kansas in a durn funny way. You see they was a old fellow out there that could 'a' started out on the reputation of his whiskers. Well, one day this ole feller goes out on his farm an runs right square up agin one of the finest sample of cyclone that Kansas had put up for many a day. One of the hands over in the field, about a quarter of a mile away, sees the cyclone hit the old man an started on a dead run for the house to git the wagon to haul in his mangled remains, though he 'lowed he might have to go to the next county to find 'em. Now, what do you think? He gets up to the field where he last sees the old man, an 'stead of findin ary remains he finds him standin there live as ever an lookin puzzled. 'Didn't I see a twister comin your way?' asked the hired man. 'I guess you did,' says the old feller, 'an that's what's puzzlin me. The thing come along an run right into me, an then the next thing I knowed it was gone. Didn't go up in the air or nothin else. Near as I can figure it out it must 'a' been a mysterious dispensation.'

"The old fellow was stuck on a schoolma'am that had come from back east an that very night he ast er to marry him, which she said she would if he would take off them whiskers. It nigh broke his heart, but he knuckled under. So the next day he goes to a barber shop in town near by an tells the barber to cut 'em loose. Well, the barber turns loose on them whiskers, an in the next minute that there barber shop was scattered all over the county, half the town was blowed down an the other half was shook out of shape. It was the queerest thing any one ever heerd of, an I don't suppose it would ever been explained if a feller who came along with a show an was sellin patent medicine hadn't explained it. He said that the fact was that the cyclone had got tangled up in old Abner's whiskers when it disappeared so sudden an had been stickin there until the barber cut the whiskers off an gave it a chance to escape."

There was a crash and a smothered exclamation, and the grocer at first had a wild hope that the man with the ginger beard had been struck by lightning, but an investigation showed that it was only the man from Potato creek, who had fallen from his seat on the counter into the tub of eggs.—Indianapolis Journal.

Selfish Resignation.

Some people seem to see nothing disastrous in any event so long as its results are beneficial to themselves. They have much virtuous submission to another man's fate.

"There's no misfortin so big that there ain't a little good in it," said Captain Joe Smallett.

"I dunno 'bout that," answered the younger man, who was being consoled for the loss of property. "I could name a good many catastrophes that hain't been profitable right in this town," he continued. "How 'bout the time John Sawyers' barn burned, and he lost all his hay an critters?"

The captain was silent, but unconvinced, and presently his features lightened with an idea.

"Well, it does seem so it was tarnal hard on John, but there was a little good in it, too," he said. "You know that apple tree that stud close to the barn? Well, it was brimful of the nicest apples you ever set tooth to, and that fire roasted 'em to a turn. There they hung, and the juice jest dripped out of 'em. We eat 'em after they got the fire out. Seem's though I never tasted sech good baked apples."

Captain Joe smacked his lips at the retrospect, but the other man was still uncomforted. He was in no mood just then for looking on the bright side of even a neighbor's misfortune.—Youth's Companion.

Caribou Habits.

In summer the caribou feeds chiefly on common plants. It is especially fond of a broad leafed glass growing in wet places and around the barrens which are so numerous in various places in the interior of New Brunswick. In September you will find them on these barrens feeding on the reindeer moss (Cladonia rangiferina), of which they are very fond. They will dig for it when the snow is nearly or quite four feet deep. They have been seen at this work when only their backs were visible above the surface of the snow. When there is a crust on the snow, their operations at once cease, as they are no longer able to work. Then they betake themselves to the black moss which hangs from the trees which skirt the barrens. This they will, however, never eat so long as they can get the genuine reindeer moss. Toward spring they ascend to the highlands and hard wood ridges, where they remain until the snow has left. The dark and white caribou are often seen together in droves. —Forest and Stream.

The Intelligent Juror.

The eloquent bishop of Ripon is very fond of telling the following story:

A well known lawyer on circuit in the north of England, curious to know how a certain juryman arrived at his verdict, meeting him one day ventured to ask "Well," replied he, "I'm a plain man, and I like to be fair to every one. I don't go by what the witnesses say, and I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says, but I looks at the man in the dock, and I says, 'He must have done something, or he wouldn't be there,' so I brings 'em all in guilty."—London Tit-Bits.

Pennsylvania Superstitions.

There is a tradition in Forest county that a baby which wears a blacksnake's skin for a garter will be free from croup. There is another tradition that if a white baby is kissed by a negro woman it will never get the whooping cough.—Philadelphia Record.

A Lazy Vicar.

Newspaper misprints are often amusing. One of the funniest I have lately seen is the reference to "Mr. Hanson, lazy vicar and solo tenor, St. Paul's cathedral." That printer had obviously never heard of a "lay" vicar.—London Figaro.

We Stand Between England and Famine.

It will startle some people to learn that if no American meat is imported into the London market for two days the price of all kinds of meat goes up. Moreover, it is also a fact that if the American supply were entirely cut off we should have famine prices in force, so large is the quantity consumed.—London Figaro.

The book of Job, written about 1520 B. C., describes very accurately several processes of melting metals.

HELPS TO THE VOCALIST.

The Knowing Eye, the Glad Smile and the Innocent Hand—What These Mean.

It has been observed that all the pupils of a certain singing teacher in New York have, when singing, a bright, happy expression of countenance, as though the art of vocalizing was productive of the greatest delight.

A young woman pupil, when asked why this was so, replied:

"Our master teaches us that for the production of a full, bright, ringing tone three things are necessary, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile and the innocent hand.'"

"What in the world does he mean by that," asked the questioner, "and what have they to do with your singing anyhow?"

"I shall tell you as well as I can. As regards the facial expression, the pupils all imagine at first that it is taught with the idea of its visual effect upon an audience. That is by no means the case, although it is, of course, always more pleasant to see a singer with an agreeable expression than one with a distorted visage. However, an alert, intelligent eye seems to communicate its feeling somehow to the throat. One feels surer of the pitch, and the tone is altogether better. Try singing with such an expression and again with a heavy, listless eye, and see the difference.

"Now for the 'glad smile.' It is such a smile as extends from the lips to the eyes, and, in fact, affects the whole face. By it the interior of the mouth just back of the teeth is rounded, the passage from the windpipe to the lips is made perfectly clear, and the sound emitted becomes bright, gladsome and ringing. Oh, that smile is a wonderful help, particularly for those notes above D in the staff."

"I understand that pretty well," said the interlocuter, "but how about the 'innocent hand?' That sounds like the nonsense."

"Not at all. The hands should be held clasped gently together, or if a sheet of music is used it should be held lightly between the fingers. This is important. Some singers have a habit of knotting their hands together or clutching their music as though they feared it would get away. Now, the muscles which knot these fingers are away up in the arm, contiguous to the muscles of the chest and not far from those of the throat. The strain upon them affects these other muscles, interferes with breathing and tires the throat.

"Now, does it sound so much like nonsense? I tell you they are great things, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile, and the innocent hand.' It wasn't until I had learned their value that I was allowed to sing in public, and to them do I attribute much of my success."—New York Sun.

Bathing in the Ganges.

The ceremonial bathing in the Ganges forms the great morning rack of worship, and the bathing ghats belong to different races, so that each pilgrim band possesses an accredited status in the holy city. Long flights of crumbling steps descend from the towering shrines to the water's edge.

The river is already full of bathers, throwing the sacred water over each other from brazen lotahs, with the symbolical rites of their intricate creed. Some stand absorbed in prayer, with thin, brown arms raised toward heaven, and careworn faces bathed in tears. Groups of high caste girls in filmy white veils step daintily into the river, their slaves waiting on the bank. Gray bearded men and bright faced boys descend the steps of a neighboring ghat, chanting a wild mantra, and crowds of sick or infirm worshipers are carried or assisted down the steep stairways, and supported by friendly hands as they dip themselves in the healing flood.

A ghat where Brahma is supposed to have sacrificed 10 horses sanctifies the most unclean, and at an eclipse—always a sacred phenomenon in India—the vanguard of pilgrims generally get pushed into the water nolens volens by the dense throng behind them. The stately observatory above this ghat was built by a rajah of Benares, who reformed the calendar, and the instruments of brass and iron with which he worked out astrological problems are still contained within the walls.—All the Year Round.

Mohammedan Amenities.

From the earliest times Mohammedan historians, except when in subjection, in describing the death of a Christian, do not say "He died" or "He was killed," but "He went to Jahanna." They do not say of a Christian that he was drowned, but they say, "The dog went through water to fire." Not that these elegant phrases are confined to Christians. It is sufficient for a man to be not a Mohammedan to entitle him to "pursue the road to the realms of perdition," or to have his head "struck from his filthy body, so that the world may be gladdened by being cleansed from his polluting existence."

When the army of Islam goes to war with the Sikhs, it is called "Extermination of the hellish good for nothing Guru." The faithful, when they die, drink the sharab—which they ought not to do—or sherbet, of martyrdom. Sometimes they pluck fruit from the fig tree of immortality. On the contrary, their enemies—may their mouths be crammed with mud—are sent in swarms to hell, and the land purified of their foul existence. The fact is that the religion of Mohammed is a fighting religion. It is meant for conquerors, and for conquerors in the act of conquering.—Saturday Review.

One of the Indigestibles.

The guest at the hotel table laid the menu down and gazed up at the waiter.

"Have you any corned beef and cabbage?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Got any sauerkraut and sausage?"

"No, sir."

"Got any cracklin bread?"

"No, sir."

The guest was becoming uneasy.

"Well," he said in an unpleasant way, "have you got anything to eat here at all?"

"There's the bill of fare, sir," replied the waiter, nodding toward it.

The guest picked it up and examined it carefully.

"Um," he said after a thorough inspection, "I can't eat that. At least, I can't. Take it out to the kitchen and have it broiled a bit, will you?" and the waiter was utterly overcome by the rude shock to one of his most sacred traditions.—Detroit Free Press.

Selling Sentences.

At a session of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, held in Salem in November, 1787, Elizabeth Leathe of Lynn, for harboring thieves and receiving stolen goods, was convicted and sentenced to be whipped 20 stripes and to be sold for six months. Also at a session of the same court, held in Boston in September, 1791, six persons were convicted of theft and sentenced to be whipped and pay costs or to be sold for periods of from six months to four years.—Green Bag.

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GOOD HEALTH.

SOMETHING INSTRUCTIVE ABOUT TREATMENT OF SPRAINS.

Etiquette For Amateurs—The Christening Party—Modern Customs—Ozone Properties.

Athletes in all branches of sport are more or less liable to suffer from overexertion, producing severe sprains of the cords and sinews. Unless properly attended to at once these injuries often cause weeks and months of pain and suffering and sometimes result in permanent injury. People generally do not know that the simplest treatment in these cases is the best. But this is the conclusion arrived at by a New York Herald reporter after an interview with Professor Attila, the "strong man," who has had a personal experience with sprains during his professional career of 20 years.

An accident once happened while Attila and Sandow were performing together. It resulted in the breaking of a number of cords of the biceps and the severe straining of others, causing the entire arm to turn black and producing great pain. There was no outward wound, and the eminent physicians and surgeons of the continent were puzzled over the proper course of treatment to pursue.

Finally Attila left the professors in despair, and at his own suggestion the injured part was wound about with a firm, soft cloth. The first day after the cloth was put on he was able to lift with the injured arm a two pound dumbbell. The second day he raised a three pound weight. He kept increasing the weight daily until he could raise the 50 pound bell. Then he knew he had mastered the injury. In a comparatively short time the wound had healed, and Attila, strange to say, was stronger than ever in this arm.

In cases of strains of cords in the wrist Attila says the injured part should be tightly bandaged and twice a day held under a faucet, allowing cold water to fall on it from a height of two or three feet. This produces a natural steaming, very beneficial. In a short time an improvement is noticed under this course of treatment.

Where the tissues of the muscles of the leg are strained the only treatment necessary is very simple. Bandage the injured part tightly and exercise it daily, a little at first. If allowed to remain inactive, the injury grows worse in all cases. The straining of the muscles of the back is best treated by applications of liniment and judicious use of electric treatment.

The More Ozone the More Influenza.

It is stated that statistics by the state board of health of Michigan have demonstrated the law that generally influenza (la grippe) is quantitatively related to the atmospheric ozone—the more ozone the more influenza, and the law that remittent fever is inversely related—the more ozone the less remittent fever.

For Hands That Perspire.

Powder ordinary starch as finely as possible and use frequently. Also rub round the palms with a cut lemon after rinsing in water without soap, and dust with subnitrate of bismuth or powdered starch. Or a powder can be made in this manner: Powdered starch, 1 ounce; subnitrate of bismuth, 1 ounce; powdered tannin, ½ ounce.

THE CHRISTENING PARTY.

Modern Customs and Time Honored Traditions of the Occasion.

"Fashion, that fickle mistress of ceremonies, has of late revived the candle party, and to the present generation it has the attraction of novelty.

"Babies who have the good taste to come in the springtime are more generally distinguished for this honor. Nature herself gives the little one a warmer welcome than she could have done earlier in the season and scatters blossoms broadcast," says Harper's Bazar in presenting as follows some of the etiquette of the occasion:

The time chosen for a christening party is usually when the child is 5 or 6 weeks old. The ceremony is oftenest performed in church, and friends are invited afterward to the house, as in the case of a wedding, but many hesitate to expose the wee, frail treasure to the possible inclemency of the weather and request the clergyman to baptize the child at its own home.

The rooms should be decked with flowers as profusely as possible. In the cities florists will loan daisy plants, lilies, palms and ferns, and in the country nothing more daintily exquisite for decoration can be imagined than sprays and small branches of apple blossom and lilies of the valley.

The infant's toilet is the next consideration, and the "porte bebe" solves all difficulties. The long and elaborate christening robe is a thing of the past. The supreme question uppermost in the mamma's mind—"whether the baby will be good" during the ordeal of being taken awkwardly in hand by those unaccustomed to such offices is best solved by making the child comfortable. Lying at ease on a pretty lace trimmed pillow, the little limbs are slipped into a sort of pocket formed by a daintily ornamented coverlid attached to the pillow on three sides. A wide satin ribbon is tied around the precious bundle, its ends meeting in a bow at the child's waist. A "posy" has always been one of the essentials of the baptismal toilet and is tucked in at the little waistband.

A pretty tea gown is worn by the mamma, while the guests come in visiting dress.

After the ceremony a few moments are allowed for congratulation to the parents and admiration of the baby, when a little music generally follows.

Some beautiful and famous lullaby is suitable to such an occasion.

If nothing appropriate to babyhood be selected, the music should be of a religious character.

Caudle is served after the music—to those who like it. It is a very thin oatmeal porridge, boiled to a jelly with wine, spices and raisins, after which it is thinned, sweetened and served hot in cups. As it is not palatable to every one, it may be better to substitute for it such light refreshments as are usually offered at an afternoon tea.

All the cakes, bonbons, etc., should be white, and each guest may be presented with a tiny white bonbonniere upon which the baby's name is traced in silver or gold. The boxes may contain bonbons, according to taste, but the top layer at least should be of small, smooth sugar almonds known as "dragees de baptieme," if one would be faithful to time honored traditions.

A Perverse Prima Donna.

Malibran and Sontag, the two famous singers, were rivals and once cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." Sontag was a German, very sweet and gentle, but not so quick as Malibran, who was a Spaniard. The latter, who played Romeo, did her best to puzzle and torment poor Juliet at rehearsals, and when begged by her to say on what part of the stage she was going to fall in the last scene always replied she really did not know, really could not tell; sometimes she died in one place, sometimes in another, just as it happened. On the night of the performance, Sontag meekly appeared to follow Romeo, who maliciously insisted on dying close down to the footlights in front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead by his side, and the fair corpses had to be removed by two red plush liveried footmen in good view of the audience.—San Francisco Argonaut.

"POOR NUMBER THREE."

Some of the Trials of the Third Party to a Love Affair.

Wherever the notion started that three is a lucky number, I know it did not start with the first pair of lovers or with any pair of lovers since. "That's poz," as the old magistrate is forever saying in Miss Edgeworth's pleasant, priggish little tale. Banged and belabored with abuse ever since history was, poor No. 3 has been alternately regarded as a deus ex machina and a frightful encumbrance, but never as a rational human being with pretensions to those things to which the drawers up of the Declaration with unconscious cynicism made everybody welcome—life, liberty and "the pursuit" of happiness. Despised and rejected of men, especially young ones with attachments, the "marplot" and "gooseberry" is the most patient and put upon of sufferers and deserves an epic all to himself.

There's nothing half so sweet as love's young dream, and nothing a quarter so inconsiderate. The "Sorrows of Werther" were all very well, but a more tragic tale yet remains to be written—the "Sorrows of Werther's Friends." You—that means me and everybody else—like lovers, of course, and wish them well, but you would love them and wish them better if they exhibited more of that love of solitude with which they are popularly credited.

Who wander with eyes and ears blissfully closed to everyday things into the room where you sit peacefully reading and under the apparent impression that it is an uninhabited wilderness conduct their billing and cooing under full fire of your blushing countenance? The lovers, of course. Who think it "looks so pointed" if you go and do their best to make you wish you had never been born if you stay? The lovers. Who ask you to chaperon them—"You would make such a delightful one," they hint—and then expect you to creep into a nutshell, a la the devil in the grimmest of Grimm tales, or that your too, too solid flesh will melt from view in some other convenient manner? The lovers again. With some flimsy excuse you break away from them and flee, followed by their approving smiles. Verily, there is no rest for the wicked. Before you can draw a relieved breath you hear their footsteps, and like Adam in the garden you are afraid and hide yourself. But the fatal bond of attraction draws them to you as the tides to the moon, and you might take the wings of the morning and flee to the utermost parts of the earth with the certainty of having Colin and Phebe there two minutes later, utterly disgusted at finding their—your—everybody's—privacy interrupted.

We are told by some ill tempered philosopher that we rejoice at a wedding for the same reason that we weep at a funeral—because we are not the person concerned. He was wrong, though. The tears of joy are for our deliverance, of which the rice and the white ribbon are symbolic, and the departure of Colin and Phebe for a temporary lodge in some vast wilderness, which leaves us free to resume our daily walk and conversation till the next pair of lovers comes along to upset it all again. —Philadelphia Press.

Sit Up Straight.

Your backbone was not made for a barrel hoop, so do not curve it around, but rather straighten it out. God made man upright—not round shouldered, hump backed or bending over.

If you bend over too much in your studies, get a lower seat. Saw the legs off from an old chair, and then sit down so low that your chin will come just above the table. Make the hind legs a little shorter than the fore legs, and then read and write with your arms on the table, and it will take out some of the crook from your back.

One mother whose daughter was getting the habit of stooping used to have her lie flat on her back, without a pillow, for an hour each day while she read to her out of some interesting book. In a little while she was as straight as need be and a picture of health and strength.

In some countries the women carry pails, tubs and heavy loads on their heads. This keeps them erect. Throwing back the arms is another means of keeping straight. Remember, you may add years to your life by standing up straight, and you may not only have a longer life, but a stronger, broader, deeper, happier and more useful life if you go about with head erect, chest expanded and lungs well developed, with rosy cheeks and fresh complexion, than you go about bent over, cramped up, stooping, flat chested, sallow, nervous and miserable.—New York Advertiser.

The Milkman and the Lunatic.

A milkman had an experience once which completely changed his views regarding lunatics. He had occasion to visit an up town asylum to collect his weekly bill. Upon his departure he noticed one of the inmates abstractedly picking up little stones around the grounds. As the milkman passed the man he made some chaffing remark and was at once pursued by the maniac. The former, now thoroughly frightened, ran for his life. Through the spacious grounds they raced, then out along the highway toward the city. The pursued man yelled lustily for help, but none came, and at last, completely exhausted, he dropped on his knees to implore mercy. The lunatic rushed up, and as he reached the crouching, trembling milkman, instead of crushing him, as the latter fully expected, he only raised his hand, laid it lightly on his man's shoulder and cried out, "You're hit!" and ran away. It turned out that the lunatic's one amusement was playing "tiger" with his keeper. —Philadelphia Record.

Morality For Story Papers.

W. D. Howells said in a newspaper article that nothing could be more demoralizing than the suggestiveness and all but uncleanness of the class of fiction published by the story papers. This is, indeed, an astounding statement from the admirer not only of Tolstoi, but of Zola. Does Mr. Howells consider another code of morality necessary to the great unwashed and to the great washed? As for the truth of his structures, one is forced to wonder whether he has ever read one of the stories in question for it is a fact well understood by those who write for this class of fiction that the strictest supervision is exercised over them that no objectionable feature should by any chance creep in. Silly, strained and vulgar they are, but never bad. A woman who has been a favorite contributor to a fair representative of the class shows a letter from the editor asking her to change a paragraph cursorily mentioning the elopement of a married woman. "I am sure" wrote this editor, "You would not willingly add to the flood of pernicious literature that threatens to cover the land."—Philadelphia Press.

Sure To.

Head of Firm—I don't believe that buyer will ever come back here again.

Salesman (confidently)—Yes, he will.

Head of Firm—What makes you think so?

Salesman—I borrowed $5 from him.—Cloak Review.

Evidence.

Somebody complimented Sydney Smith on a charity sermon he had preached, to which the divine replied, "I believe it was effective, for old Lady Cork borrowed a sovereign of a stranger in the row to put in the plate."—Argonaut.

MODERN COURAGE.

It Is of the Moral Order, and They Who Have It Are Heroes.

In the social changes that have taken place since the days of hand to hand combats, physical courage, though still appreciated on occasions when there is opportunity for its manifestation, is less valued than moral courage. Mankind is becoming less brutal, more spiritual, and in the course of the change sets higher and higher values on those qualities that are spiritual. But man is very far yet from being a spiritual being, and there are scores of men who have physical courage to one who has moral courage. There are, for example, armies of men who would die in battle without a thought about the purpose of their sacrifice if appeals should be made to their brute instincts, but few indeed who would face the obloquy of the world to support an unpopular principle they believed to be true.

Not many men have the courage to say "I don't know" when they are ignorant, and fewer yet are morally brave enough to acknowledge their error when they have committed a wrong. In the new civilization the modern kind of courage is more and more needed and is beginning to be appreciated. After all, it is only the courage that comes of devotion to truth. It is perhaps a relic of brute instinct taking a new form that makes men pretenders and braggarts. Many animals swell themselves up, spread their bristles or utter loud roars to affright their enemies by appearing more formidable than they really are. And men have learned the same trick. They employed it like brutes when physical combats were common, and now that the implements of war have been laid aside and men meet together in conflicts of wit they still resort to pretenses and braggart illusions.

The lions of society are very often little better than cats but for their roar, and some of the supposed leaders of thought become very ordinary mortals when one penetrates their disguises. It requires some moral courage to throw off such disguises and to appear in one's true character, without the roar and acknowledging one's ignorance. But modern courage is exhibited in this—its absolute adherence to truth. The man who is guided by the love of truth and justice becomes a positive force in the world. He may go wrong at times by accident, but his moral courage enables him to correct his errors of judgment. He does not hesitate to apologize even to his inferiors when convinced that he had done them a wrong, and the courage that enables to do this qualifies him to contend with those above him when convinced that he is right.

There are few men of this stamp in the world, but they are deserving of special honor, for they are helping to develop spiritual traits, removing mankind further and farther from the brute creation. There will never be any lack of physical courage while moral courage exists, but physical courage alone is no sign of a high and noble nature. The days of the arena have almost passed away, but courage and the love of it remain. Now, however, the men of courage are those who dare stand for truth, who, in word and action, set themselves against all shams and pretenses, and in their dealings with their fellow men, though in doing so they may suffer a temporary disadvantage. These are destined to become the heroes of a new era in the spiritual development of the human race.—Baltimore Sun.

Making Your Will.

The fear that the attorney's fee will be exorbitant, or even that it will be large, should be neither excuse nor reason for delay. All professional work is done on the basis described in the old saw:

When you find a fat goose, pluck it clean
And let the fat goose fry the lean.

And legal charges are regulated not only by the amount of work done, but by the ability of the client to pay.

Go to any reliable attorney and tell him that you wish to have your will drawn, and that you can only afford to pay a certain sum for a fee. If he has reason to believe that you have stated your pecuniary position truthfully, he will become your adviser, no matter how small his recompense is to be. Determine in advance exactly what you wish done with your estate. Make careful memoranda of all the points, the full names of all who will appear in the document and of anything else which may seem to you as of importance. Take this data with you to the lawyer. Tell him clearly what you wish done. Answer without questioning whatever he may ask you. Avoid irrelevant remarks and then leave him to prepare the document after making an appointment to return with your witnesses for signatures, etc.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Enemy of the Common House Fly.

It seems that every creature has its deadly enemy, and some specimens many more than others. Flies are at certain seasons, usually during the latter part of summer, attacked by a parasite that fasten upon their bodies. Their favorite location is around the wings and the shoulders. These tiny creatures grow rapidly and soon become so full of blood as to be perceptible to the naked eye. They soon exhaust the source of supply and leave the wretched victim little more than a shell, when it attaches itself to some convenient place and gives up the ghost. Any one may discover this condition of affairs by noticing that flies become dull and semistupid. They seem to fly heavily, and soon alight and begin brushing and scraping their bodies with their wings and feet. But to no purpose are all of their efforts, for the leech never lets go. These parasites are very much worse in some seasons than in others. Occasionally there is a summer when they are very few, and one may look a long time without finding any. At other times and in certain localities they almost sweep the flies out of existence. Such a condition is thought to be fraught with danger to the human family.—New York Ledger.

Oldest Inhabited House.

The oldest inhabited house within the limits of the United States is said to be that of Killian Van Rensselaer, which stands opposite Albany. It is of old Holland bricks, and the front wall still exhibits enormous loopholes, through which the first owners formerly shot at Indians and wild beasts. According to a plate set in the wall by the Albany Commemorative Society a few years ago, the building was erected in the year 1642. The house is still in good repair, after having been in constant use for more than two and a half centuries.—St. Louis Republic.

Wanton Neglect.

Mr. Meantall—Do not think this an idle passion or a passing whim. I have loved you wildly for five years before daring to ask you to be mine.

Miss Bimmelgh—You have, have you? And do you think I would trust my future to a man who by his own confession has deliberately wasted five years of my past life?—Club.

The use of hops in brewing was brought to England by the Flemings in 1524. There was at first a prejudice against them, and a royal edict—never enforced—was promulgated, forbidding all brewers to put them in beer.

The possession of a genuine Murillo, representing the deathbed of St. Joseph, is claimed by Dr. John J. Caldwell of Baltimore. It is said to have been painted in 1610 for one of the churches of Cadiz.

SMALL REPUBLICS.

COUNTRIES WITH LIMITED AREA AND FEW INHABITANTS.

Simple Democratic Forms of Government Which Have Worked Well For Ages—San Marino, Andorra and Mansuet Possess Many Interesting Features.

San Marino is an Italian republic, situated in the eastern spurs of the Apennines, and occupying an area of about 33 square miles. An interesting feature of San Marino is that by an act of the great council no printing press is allowed within its limits, and any matter printed in the country is liable to confiscation and the publisher to be sent to prison. It is the only country on the face of the globe with such a law. The inhabitants number about 5,000, and their cheese and wine are probably known to many newspaper readers. The city of San Marino can be reached from Pisaro-Urbino by a good carriage road and would well repay any one for the visit. It numbers about 1,700 inhabitants and is a quaint old place, having changed little, if any, since the time of Columbus. It preserves all of its old customs intact, and the dress of the people even is the same as it was three centuries ago. It can truthfully be said that this is one spot upon which the busy, modern world has not intruded itself. The streets are steep and narrow, and the houses tall and gloomy, built of undressed stone, but decidedly picturesque in appearance for all that. In the principal square of the city, called Prunello, stands a magnificent white marble statue of liberty, presented to the city by the Duchess of Acquania in 1874. In the city of San Marino no business of any kind is allowed to be carried on, and all of the shops are to be found at Borgo di San Marino, a busy village about two miles away.

The republic is governed by a great council of 60 members who are elected for life. From this body is elected a council of 12, who decide in the third and last resort. The executive department is represented by two captains regent, one elected by the people and the other appointed from the nobility by the council of 12. They have a cabinet consisting of a home secretary, a minister of foreign affairs and a chancellor of the exchequer. An army of 960 men is maintained, who, however, are mostly employed on police duty. San Marino dates its existence as a community from 638, and its independence as a republic from 1091. Napoleon III protected it from papal interference in 1854, and at the unification of Italy it was allowed to retain its independence, through the efforts of one Cebrario. Andorra, or Andorra, as it is commonly called, is another European republic, a trifle larger in point of population than San Marino, and nearly six times as large in area. It is situated in an almost inaccessible valley of the eastern Pyrenees, between the French department of Arege and Caladorra, in Spain. The country is crossed by the river Bolira, which affords an entrance from France, the only other entrance being a precipitous mule path from Spain. The Andorrians are a fine, robust people, whose principal occupation consists of fruit culture and mining, the mountains surrounding Andorra containing some of the finest iron and lead deposits in the world. Andorra, the capital of the republic, is situated on the river Balua and contains about 2,200 inhabitants. It was formerly a quaint old city, but the progressive inhabitants in their desire to keep pace with the balance of the world have torn down many of its old buildings, and the town as well as the country is rapidly losing its individuality. The republic is governed by a sovereign council of 24 members chosen by the people, and the council elects one of its members to be syndic for life, who exercises the chief executive power. While Andorra collects its own taxes and elects its own officers, France maintains a sort of protectorate over the country and insists on the payment of 960 francs annually for the free importation of corn into the country, a product the Andorrians cannot raise and are forced to import from France. The French government also has the right to appoint one of the two supreme judges, and in all civil cases the right of appeal to the court of cassation at Paris is given. This is the limit of France's power over Andorra. Andorra maintains a standing army of 1,100 men and has been a free state since 819.

Another republic of diminutive proportions is that of Mansuet, which lies between Vermus, Belgium, and Aix-la-Chapelle. There is only a very little of this most charming country. The land measures but four square miles, and the proud nation which inhabits it numbers only 3,000 souls; but such as it is the republic exists free and independent, under the rule of its people, and enjoys the protection of Germany. It has existed an independent state since 1688. It is governed by a president and a council consisting of five members, who are elected every three years, the president being eligible to but two terms. The national army consists of three soldiers, who, in the piping times of peace, also act in the capacity of policemen. The capital is the town of Mansuet, which has about 1,300 inhabitants, and in which a handsome government building was erected in 1883 at considerable cost.

Pitcairn Island, in the Pacific ocean, claims to be a free and independent country, but its independence has been recognized by none of the world's nations.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rapid Writing.

Three reporters who had met were boasting of their shorthand writing. "Whenever I am reporting a meeting on a warm evening, all the people try to get near to my table." "Why do they?" asked the others. "Because my hand goes so fast that it creates a current of air like a fan." "A mere nothing," said No. 2. "I always have to report on wet paper, or else the current of air caused by the moving of my hand would blow it away. Besides, the paper has to be wetted every few minutes, because the friction caused by the rapid movement of my arm dries it in no time." "Pooh," remarked the third, "I once saw a flash of lightning begin to cross my notebook from the left hand side just as I commenced a line, and my pen got to the other side before it."—Pitman's Shorthand Weekly.

Canadian Metaphor.

A member of the Ontario legislature recently advised the government "to insert the pruning knife, no matter whose ox is gored." And another Canadian statesman the other day said that the members of the opposition were a row of extinct volcanoes, from whose mouths not a ray of light came.—New York Tribune.

Explained.

Manager—I told you to hurry back.

Messenger Boy—I did, sir. I was a long time going.—Club.

Give Away.

His face was set and firm.

"Woman," he insisted, "your dresses cost too much."

She shuddered.

"And yet"——

She turned a piteous look upon him.

——"If I stop shoplifting our friends will at once suspect that we are poor."

There was the alternative.—Detroit Tribune.

WIND AND WHISKERS.

Startling Proof From Kansas of Their Mysterious Affinity.

"They ain't no doubt but Kansas is a great state for whiskers," said the man with the ginger beard, "an, what's more, this here connection between wind an whiskers ain't the funny joke some folks thinks it is."

"For instance," said the grocer, "I low, now, that of you was to shave them"—here the grocer gave an imitation of the bleating of a goat—"that you wouldn't be able to tell them windy yarns, eh?"

The man with the ginger beard was so busy picking the tail and fins off a dried herring in such manner as to lose none of the meat that the grocer's sarcasm missed its mark. After the herring had been disposed of and washed down with a drink of water, the man with the ginger beard continued:

"As I was sayin, the connection between wind an whiskers was showed to me out in Kansas in a durn funny way. You see they was a old fellow out there that could 'a' started out on the reputation of his whiskers. Well, one day this ole feller goes out on his farm an runs right square up agin one of the finest sample of cyclone that Kansas had put up for many a day. One of the hands over in the field, about a quarter of a mile away, sees the cyclone hit the old man an started on a dead run for the house to git the wagon to haul in his mangled remains, though he 'lowed he might have to go to the next county to find 'em. Now, what do you think? He gets up to the field where he last sees the old man, an 'stead of findin ary remains he finds him standin there live as ever an lookin puzzled. 'Didn't I see a twister comin your way?' asked the hired man. 'I guess you did,' says the old feller, 'an that's what's puzzlin me. The thing come along an run right into me, an then the next thing I knowed it was gone. Didn't go up in the air or nothin else. Near as I can figure it out it must 'a' been a mysterious dispensation.'

"The old fellow was stuck on a schoolma'am that had come from back east an that very night he ast er to marry him, which she said she would if he would take off them whiskers. It nigh broke his heart, but he knuckled under. So the next day he goes to a barber shop in town near by an tells the barber to cut 'em loose. Well, the barber turns loose on them whiskers, an in the next minute that there barber shop was scattered all over the county, half the town was blowed down an the other half was shook out of shape. It was the queerest thing any one ever heerd of, an I don't suppose it would ever been explained if a feller who came along with a show an wes sellin patent medicine hadn't explained it. He said that the fact was that the cyclone had got tangled up in old Abner's whiskers when it disappeared so sudden an had been stickin there until the barber cut the whiskers off an gave it a chance to escape."

There was a crash and a smothered exclamation, and the grocer at first had a wild hope that the man with the ginger beard had been struck by lightning, but an investigation showed that it was only the man from Potato creek, who had fallen from his seat on the counter into the tub of eggs.—Indianapolis Journal.

Selfish Resignation.

Some people seem to see nothing disastrous in any event so long as its results are beneficial to themselves. They have much virtuous submission to another man's fate.

"There's no misfortin so big that there ain't a little good in it," said Captain Joe Smallett.

"I dunno 'bout that," answered the younger man, who was being consoled for the loss of property. "I could name a good many catastrophes that hain't been profitable right in this town," he continued. "How 'bout the time John Sawyers' barn burned, and he lost all his hay an critters?"

The captain was silent, but unconvinced, and presently his features lightened with an idea.

"Well, it does seem so it was tarnal hard on John, but there was a little good in it, too," he said. "You know that apple tree that stud close to the barn? Well, it was brimful of the nicest apples you ever set tooth to, and that fire roasted 'em to a turn. There they hung, and the juice jest dripped out of 'em. We eat 'em after they got the fire out. Seem's though I never tasted sech good baked apples."

Captain Joe smacked his lips at the retrospect, but the other man was still uncomforted. He was in no mood just then for looking on the bright side of even a neighbor's misfortune.—Youth's Companion.

Caribou Habits.

In summer the caribou feeds chiefly on common plants. It is especially fond of a broad leafed glass growing in wet places and around the barrens which are so numerous in various places in the interior of New Brunswick. In September you will find them on those barrens feeding on the reindeer moss (Cladonia rangiferina), of which they are very fond. They will dig for it when the snow is nearly or quite four feet deep. They have been seen at this work when only their backs were visible above the surface of the snow. When there is a crust on the snow, their operations at once cease, as they are no longer able to work. Then they betake themselves to the black moss which hangs from the trees which skirt the barrens. This they will, however, never eat so long as they can get the genuine reindeer moss. Toward spring they ascend to the highlands and hard wood ridges, where they remain until the snow has left. The dark and white caribou are often seen together in droves. —Forest and Stream.

The Intelligent Juror.

The eloquent bishop of Ripon is very fond of telling the following story:

A well known lawyer on circuit in the north of England, curious to know how a certain juryman arrived at his verdict, meeting him one day ventured to ask. "Well," replied he, "I'm a plain man, and I like to be fair to every one. I don't go by what the witnesses say, and I don't go by what the lawyers say, and I don't go by what the judge says, but I looks at the man in the dock, and I says, 'He must have done something, or he wouldn't be there,' so I brings 'em all in guilty."—London Tit-Bits.

Pennsylvania Superstitions.

There is a tradition in Forest county that a baby which wears a blacksnake's skin for a garter will be free from croup. There is another tradition that if a white baby is kissed by a negro woman it will never got the whooping cough.—Philadelphia Record.

A Lazy Vicar.

Newspaper misprints are often amusing. One of the funniest I have lately seen is the reference to "Mr. Hanson, lazy vicar and solo tenor, St. Paul's cathedral." That printer had obviously never heard of a "lay" vicar.—London Figaro.

We Stand Between England and Famine.

It will startle some people to learn that if no American meat is imported into the London market for two days the price of all kinds of meat goes up. Moreover, it is also a fact that if the American supply were entirely cut off we should have famine prices in force, so large is the quantity consumed.—London Figaro.

The book of Job, written about 1520 B. C., describes very accurately several processes of melting metals.

HELPS TO THE VOCALIST.

The Knowing Eye, the Glad Smile and the Innocent Hand—What These Mean.

It has been observed that all the pupils of a certain singing teacher in New York have, when singing, a bright, happy expression of countenance, as though the art of vocalizing was productive of the greatest delight.

A young woman pupil, when asked why this was so, replied:

"Our master teaches us that for the production of a full, bright, ringing tone three things are necessary, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile and the innocent hand.'"

"What in the world does he mean by that," asked the questioner, "and what have they to do with your singing anyhow?"

"I shall tell you as well as I can. As regards the facial expression, the pupils all imagine at first that it is taught with the idea of its visual effect upon an audience. That is by no means the case, although it is, of course, always more pleasant to see a singer with an agreeable expression than one with a distorted visage. However, an alert, intelligent eye seems to communicate its feeling somehow to the throat. One feels surer of the pitch, and the tone is altogether better. Try singing with such an expression and again with a heavy, listless eye, and see the difference.

"Now for the 'glad smile.' It is such a smile as extends from the lips to the eyes, and, in fact, affects the whole face. By it the interior of the mouth just back of the teeth is rounded, the passage from the windpipe to the lips is made perfectly clear, and the sound emitted becomes bright, gladsome and ringing. Oh, that smile is a wonderful help, particularly for those notes above D in the staff."

"I understand that pretty well," said the interlocutor, "but how about the 'innocent hand?' That sounds like the nonsense."

"Not at all. The hands should be held clasped gently together, or if a sheet of music is used it should be held lightly between the fingers. This is important. Some singers have a habit of knotting their hands together or clutching their music as though they feared it would get away. Now, the muscles which knot these fingers are away up in the arm, contiguous to the muscles of the chest and not far from those of the throat. The strain upon them affects these other muscles, interferes with breathing and tires the throat.

"Now, does it sound so much like nonsense? I tell you they are great things, 'the knowing eye, the glad smile, and the innocent hand.' It wasn't until I had learned their value that I was allowed to sing in public, and to them do I attribute much of my success."—New York Sun.

Bathing in the Ganges.

The ceremonial bathing in the Ganges forms the great morning act of worship, and the bathing ghats belong to different races, so that each pilgrim band possesses an accredited status in the holy city. Long flights of crumbling steps descend from the towering shrines to the water's edge.

The river is already full of bathers, throwing the sacred water over each other from brazen lotahs, with the symbolical rites of their intricate creed. Some stand absorbed in prayer, with thin, brown arms raised toward heaven, and careworn faces bathed in tears. Groups of high caste girls in filmy white veils step daintily into the river, their sarees waiting on the bank. Gray bearded men and bright faced boys descend the steps of a neighboring ghat, chanting a wild mantra, and crowds of sick or infirm worshipers are carried or assisted down the steep stairways, and supported by friendly hands as they dip themselves in the healing flood.

A ghat where Brahma is supposed to have sacrificed 10 horses sanctifies the most unclean, and at an eclipse—always a sacred phenomenon in India—the vanguard of pilgrims generally get pushed into the water nolens volens by the dense throng behind them. The stately observatory above this ghat was built by a rajah of Benares, who reformed the calendar, and the instruments of brass and iron with which he worked out astrological problems are still contained within the walls.—All the Year Round.

Mohammedan Amenities.

From the earliest times Mohammedan historians, except when in subjection, in describing the death of a Christian, do not say "He died" or "He was killed," but "He went to Jahanna." They do not say of a Christian that he was drowned, but they say, "The dog went through water to fire." Not that these elegant phrases are confined to Christians. It is sufficient for a man to be not a Mohammedan to entitle him to "pursue the road to the realms of perdition," or to have his head "struck from his filthy body, so that the world may be gladdened by being cleansed from his polluting existence."

When the army of Islam goes to war with the Sikhs, it is called "Extermination of the hellish goat for nothing Guru." The faithful, when they die, drink the sherab—which they ought not to do—or sherbet, of martyrdom. Sometimes they pluck fruit from the fig tree of immortality. On the contrary, their enemies—may their mouths be crammed with mud—are sent in swarms to hell, and the land purified of their foul existence. The fact is that the religion of Mohammed is a fighting religion. It is meant for conquerors, and for conquerors in the act of conquering.—Saturday Review.

One of the Indigestibles.

The guest at the hotel table held the menu down and gazed up at the waiter.

"Have you any corned beef and cabbage?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"Got any sauerkraut and sausage?"

"No, sir."

"Got any crackling bread?"

"No, sir."

The guest was becoming uneasy.

"Well," he said in an unpleasant way, "have you got anything to eat here at all?"

"There's the bill of fare, sir," replied the waiter, nodding toward it.

The guest picked it up and examined it carefully.

"Um," he said after a thorough inspection, "I can't eat that. At least, not raw. Take it out to the kitchen and have it broiled a bit, will you?" and the waiter was utterly overcome by the rude shock to one of his most sacred traditions.—Detroit Free Press.

Selling Sentences.

At a session of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, held in Salem in November, 1787, Elizabeth Leathe of Lynn, for harboring thieves and receiving stolen goods, was convicted and sentenced to be whipped 20 stripes and to be sold for six months. Also at a session of the same court, held in Boston in September, 1791, six persons were convicted of theft and sentenced to be whipped and pay costs or to be sold for periods of from six months to four years.—Green Bag.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME AGAIN.
VICTOR PIHL
Having closed out his branch store at 107 Central Street, in the future can be found at his old store,
COR. CENTRAL AND NORTH STS.,
Where all kinds of new and second-hand furniture can be bought at lowest prices

Never
NEVER
NEVER!
The long spring is never made now.
Now
It is the
Quick-winding
Waterbury.
Genuine.
Jeweled.
Accurate,
Handsome.
See it.
All jewelers sell it.
All styles, $4 to $15.

SULPHUR BITTERS
Poor
Weak and
Weary Mothers
Raise
Puny, Pindling
Children.
Sulphur Bitters
Will make them
Strong, hearty
And healthy.
Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published

THE LOWELL
Gas Light Company
OFFICE
22 Shattuck Street, Corner Middle.
SEWALL G. MACK, President; JACOB HOGERS Treasurer D. B. HARTLETT, Clerk.
Directors: Sewall G. Mack, Levi Spaulding, Jacob Rogers, Alex. G. Cummock, George S. Motley Edward M. Tucke.
PRICE OF GAS,
With the Discount Off for Prompt Payment, is
$1.00 ONE THOUSAND FEET.
First-class Gas Cooking Stoves set up and rented at a low rate per year, piping included. COKE, broken, screened and delivered at $4.50 per chaldron, $2.25 per half chaldron, cash.
No charge made for the use of meters.
No charge made for running supply pipes from street mains to consumer's cellar.
Orders when left at office promptly attended to.

Stained and Varnished interiors will soon be a thing of the past.
The latest style is to use
B. & K.
CLEAR TONED
INTERIOR PAINTS
The delicate party colors of which harmonize with the newest shades of wall papers.
They dry with flat finish and can be cleaned with soap and water.
SOLD ONLY AT
C. B. Coburn & Co.'s
63-71 Market Street.

Drain's Bargain Store.
Nearly everybody is obliged to buy DRY GOODS of some description. Why not patronize the place where there are real bargains.
DRAIN'S,
111 Gorham Street.

WM. F. COURTNEY,
13 and 14 Masonic Block
Attorney at Law.

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

SUN RISES... 5 05 | MOON SETS... 2 41 AM
SUN SETS... 6 25 | FULL SEA... 6 45 AM
LENGTH OF DAY..13 20 |

Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Rain or snow, followed by clearing weather; northerly winds; slight rise in temperature.

For Massachusetts: Fair: northerly winds; warmer in eastern portion.

For Vermont: Fair; northerly winds.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair; slightly warmer; northerly winds.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment about it. People buy where they get the most for their money. ... each edition of The Sun ... paper in the city issued at the same hour, and so which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's ... cigar.

Ladies' wheels, all prices. Shattuck & Son.

Pensions have been granted to Edward Powers and Nancy E. Field of this city.

There will be a mass meeting of Lowell carpenters in Jackson hall, Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The prices at the assignee sale of Manning & Leighton speak to your wants and appeal to your welfare.

A child's all wool suit, at 75 cents, and boys' all wool knee pants at 25 cents, are the things offered at J. L. Chalifoux's today.

Mr. Willis Farrington has presented Judge Hadley with a photogravure of the late Lawyer Sweetzer. It will be hung in the Wentworth library.

A man named Matthew Frater had two fingers of his left hand cut off Thursday afternoon while repairing a carding machine in No. 2 Hamilton mill.

Rev. Fr. D. N. Forget, O. M. I., received word Thurday of the death of his father at St. Therese, P. Q. Fr. Forget started Friday morning to attend the funeral.

The congress playing cards are extensively used in duplicate whist. You can get them at Lawler's, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

Chas. W. Deehan, commander of Thomas Talbot Conclave No. 105 of this city held the ticket No. 4098 which won a barrel of flour at the recent fair of the United Foresters of Newport, R. I.

The Tammany club is growing in Ward Three. D. P. O'Neill, the recording secretary, is a prominent candidate for the city committee and his fellow members in the club feel confident that he will be among the winners.

The thoughtful purchaser will examine the famous Stearns bicycle before buying. Ask old riders what they think. The praises and compliments that are continually showered upon the Stearns are deserved. Shattuck & Son.

Cook, Taylor & company, Central street, carry in stock nearly $10,000 of laces which they buy from the importer who personally selects his patterns as they come from the looms of the lace districts of the old country. See the firm's ad in this issue.

Miss Gertrude G. Knowlton was surprised Thursday evening by receiving a visit from a number of her young friends, it being her birthday. Whist was enjoyed, the winners being Misses Nellie Bean and Lillian Stewart, Mr. Burton W. Plaisted and William Mansur.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. Cheapest place in the city. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central street.

Miss Howe is Coming.

Acting upon the suggestion of THE SUN the Lowell Symphony orchestra has secured Mrs. Lavin, better known to the public as Miss Howe, for a concert on May 8th. Mr. Lavin will also sing. Miss Howe has just returned from a successful European tour.

The Reform Club Election.

The Reform club held its annual meeting last evening in Columbia hall and the following officers were elected: President, Alvan E. Joy; treasurer, Robert J. Fullerton; clerk, John J. Harrington; board of directors—Alvan E. Joy, John Quinn, Edward M. Bowers, George Jones, John Callahan, Sr., George Gardner, Frank P. Stack, Hugh William and Francis Burns. An informal talk was had on the matter of erecting a club house on the Lee street property. No action was taken.

The Columbia Associates.

The Columbia associates gave their second hop of the season in Wells' hall last evening. The grand march containing 50 couples was led by Floor Director Daniel J. O'Brien and Miss Mary Sheehan, followed by General Manager John T. Dickey and Miss Lena Erving; Asst. Floor Director, J. F. Leary and Miss Etta King, Geo. E. Clark and Miss Katie Sullivan. There were seven aids in charge of Martin F. Welch and others who assisted in making the affair a success were John F. Buckley, secretary; John J. Sullivan, treasurer and Thomas F. Quinn.

SETTLED THE QUESTION.

Judge Braley Passes Upon the Responsibility of Police Court Officers to Answer Summonses in High Court.

Judge Braley yesterday made the point that when an officer is wanted as a witness in a case in high court he must respond even if the officer is on duty in a police court. The Superior court takes precedence over a police court, and an officer must obey a summons even if he disobeys the orders of his superior officer.

THAT GATLING GUN.

It Will Come to the Lowell Armory for the Use of the Two Companies of the Sixth Regiment.

The Gatling gun assigned to the Sixth Regiment, Col. Parsons, is coming to the Lowell armory. It will be for use by the two companies of the regiment and a lieutenant will be detailed to take charge of it and drill a squad of men.

The drill will probably be assigned for Monday evening and will make a novel exhibition.

The Mechanic Phalanx has received its rations to be stored against a time when the company might be called out in an emergency. The stores include about 100 pounds of beef, 150 pounds of bread and 22 pounds of coffee. The rations are packages of a size easy to handle, and are stored at the armory. The other companies will receive their rations in a few days and later the new mess kits will be issued.

Col. Percy Parker will probably inspect the Mechanic Phalanx next week. On his official visit he will probably be asked to inspect the magazine, which is practically useless, it being so damp that powder or cartridges cannot be kept there.

A Lowell surgeon may be detailed as lieutenant of the Lowell detachment of the Ambulance corps.

Dr. Coburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

UNUSUALLY BRIEF SESSION OF THE SENATE YESTERDAY.

In the House a Batch of Bills Was Reported Included Normal School, Gypsy Moth Appropriation and a Bill to Tax Shares of Bell Telephone.

BOSTON, April 14.—The senate completed its business ... minutes of an hour, and adjourned ...

The committee on ... reported a bill vesting in ... the authority, with ... consent of the aldermen, to revoke licenses for Sunday entertainments.

Mr Lawrence introduced on leave a resolve that the ... request the senators and representatives ... in congress ... vigorous action to ...

... rejected.

Another was accepted providing that ... sessions of the house ...

The bill authorizing the city of Worcester to incur indebtedness beyond the limit allowed by law for the purpose of building a city hall was passed to be engrossed.

The committee on expenditures reported against the bills to reconstruct the state house.

The committee on prisons reported against the bill to abolish the board of prison commissioners.

The committee on revision of the corporation laws reported a bill prohibiting the issue of stock or scrip dividends by quasi-public corporations.

The committee on expenditures had agreed to report in favor of one normal school, its location to be fixed by the board of education; also to reduce the gypsy moth appropriation from $160,000 to $100,000.

Ought to pass was reported on the bill which proposes to tax all shares in subcompanies held by the American Bell Telephone company. The amount involved is said to be about $22,000,000.

Mr. Spring moved that the bill granting the American Bell Telephone company an increase of capital be laid on the table. The motion was debated, but was carried and the bill passed.

The joint committee on prisons submitted its report on the order that the committee investigate the management of the office of superintendent of prisons.

Nasty Weather Continues.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 14.—This place is cut off from the world by telegraph. Linemen are at work, but owing to prevailing high winds are not accomplishing much. The harbor is full of fishermen, but no serious accidents are reported.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., April 14.—There is no cessation of the storm which has visited the coast during this week, and as a consequence the harbor is filled with coastwise vessels, barges, dories and fishermen.

Died In a Foreign Land.

DOVER, N. H., April 14.—Word has been received of the death in Italy of Roswell Douglass Sawyer, a brother of ex-Governor Sawyer. Deceased for the past 16 years had devoted himself to the study of art. His remains will be brought to this country for interment.

Mitre's Followers Join Radicals.

LONDON, April 14.—Advices received here from the Argentine Republic show that a coalition that has been effected between Senors Mitre and Pelligrini is causing many of the former followers of Senor Mitre to join the Radicals.

Filled One Pulpit 30 Years.

BOSTON, April 14.—Rev. James Howard Means, who was for 30 years pastor of the Second Congregational church, Dorchester, died yesterday after an illness of 17 years. He was born in this city in 1823 and resided here all his life.

A Dozen Missing.

BUFFALO, April 14.—None of the men reported missing in the ruins of the fire have been found, and the belief grows stronger that they fell victims to the flames. Twelve men are unaccounted for.

This Is Cheering.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—The Weybosset mill started today for the first time since last fall. Other local mills are starting on full time, with a prospect of overtime schedules within a few days.

Bailey Got Nothing.

BOSTON, April 14.—Thomas Woodward, Henry S. Patten and Lemuel Mellet are charged with swindling. It is alleged that Woodward, acting as agent for Patten, bought three carloads of lumber, valued at $550, from Warren W. Bailey of Newbury, Vt. Patten turned it over to Mellet, who disposed of it. It is claimed that the three shared in the profits, leaving Bailey to whistle for his money.

Under a Sheriff's Eye.

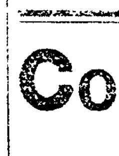
UTICA, N. Y., April 14.—Edward Hurlburt, lawyer and real estate agent, who assigned with liabilities of $116,000, has been indicted for taking the money of a widow for investment while insolvent. The sheriff holds a bench warrant for Hurlburt's arrest. He is unable to leave his bed and is under the sheriff's surveillance.

All Quiet In Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The president sent to congress another letter in the Hawaiian correspondence, being Minister Willis' recital of recent events on the islands. Minister Willis records the formation of the American union, whose object is to secure annexation, and reports matters as quiet on the islands.

For 10 Cts.

We will send you a trial size cake of the best toilet soap manufactured. Woodbury's Facial Soap is prepared ... a specialist ... affections, and is recommended by physicians everywhere. It will make a clean smooth face from a blotchy skin. We will also send you free 150-page book treating of skin and scalp diseases.



John H. Woodbury
Dermatological Institute,
Established 1870. 125 W. 42d St. N. Y.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bl'dg.

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Charles Bennett, who made such an interesting bout with young Flaherty last year, has been matched by the Crescent and Suffolk clubs to meet Luke Walsh of Lowell at their tournament at the Casino next Tuesday night.

On Wednesday evening next, the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic company will appear at the Opera house in "Forced to the War," a play never presented in this city before. The company comprises some of the best amateur talent in the city.

Dr. Hunress had a narrow escape from falling down the elevator shaft at St. John's hospital, last Tuesday. He was engaged in conversation and failed to notice how close he was to the shaft until he was about to take a step backward. The doctor is congratulating himself on his narrow escape.

The Clover Base Ball club held its first grand social in the Burkes' hall last evening a fair sized attendance being present, and a delightful time enjoyed. The officers in charge were: General manager, William Courser; assistant, Joseph McLaughlin, floor director, William Forbes, and assistant, Thomas Tully.

Gov. Greenhalge Resting.

Gov. Greenhalge was not at the state house yesterday. He has been working hard lately and is taking a little rest.

Notice to Carpenters.

A mass meeting will be held in Jackson hall, Monday April 16, 1894, at 8 p. m. in the interest of the carpenters of Lowell and vicinity. Speakers will be W. J. Shield of Boston and others.

Notice.

Owing to the hard times Farrell & Conaton are now prepared to figure at cost on water closets, bath tubs, etc. Water closets a specialty. Call or drop them a postal card and they will give estimates cheerfully.

WHAT MERRITT SAYS.

Talks With the Boston Club Manager Upon the Salary Question.

Billy Merritt was in Boston yesterday and reported to Manager Selee this morning.

When asked if he had signed he said: "Not yet, and I would like nothing better than a chance to get away from here if my work of last season doesn't entitle me to a raise in salary.

"I came to Boston for a small salary and my record shows what I did. All I want is a fair deal and as much money as the other boys are getting.

"I can get several hundred dollars more salary in a minor league than I am offered by Boston."

Merritt never looked better and said he was anxious to get to work, but felt he was being treated unfairly by the Boston club.

Merritt's work last season was of the gilt-edge order and he is certainly entitled to as much money as the finest catchers in the league with a few exceptions.

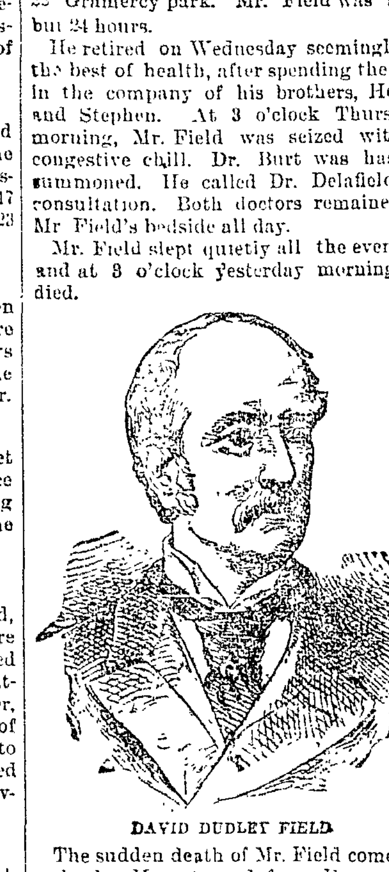
DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

Nestor of the New York Bar Suddenly Passes Away.

NEW YORK, April 14.—David Dudley Field died of pneumonia at the residence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dudley Field, 22 Gramercy park. Mr. Field was sick but 24 hours.

He retired on Wednesday seemingly in the best of health, after spending the day in the company of his brothers, Henry and Stephen. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning, Mr. Field was seized with a congestive chill. Dr. Burt was hastily summoned. He called Dr. Delafield in consultation. Both doctors remained at Mr. Field's bedside all day.

Mr. Field slept quietly all the evening, and at 8 o'clock yesterday morning he died.



DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

The sudden death of Mr. Field comes as a shock. He returned from Europe last Wednesday morning in the best of health. He gloried in his vitality, and boasted that few men of 89 would take a five-months' European trip alone.

In an interview on Wednesday, Mr. Field said that he would now busy himself with his autobiography, which he was writing. He planned, he said, to spend the summer in the Berkshire hills.

Mr. Field was born in Haddam, Conn., Feb. 13, 1805. He was educated at Williams college, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1828, and commenced practice at New York. He is chiefly known for his labors in the cause of law reform.

Mr. Field had three brothers as eminent in one way or another as he was in law. Cyrus W., capitalist; Stephen J., justice of the supreme court of the United States, and Henry M. Field, one of the most prominent of American religious editors.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Tea Can With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 18 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. B. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 405-4.

Conant & Company,
338 and 340 Central Street,
RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.
Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.
Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEPT A SECRET.

Dole Is Drawing Up a New Constitution For Governing Hawaii.

HONOLULU, April 6.—Ever since the retirement of President Dole from the office of minister of foreign affairs he has been engaged in drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the convention to be held in May. The government is very reticent in regard to the new instrument.

Preparations for the constitutional convention are being made. The election of delegates is to take place on May 2. The registration of voters for this election is now proceeding, but has been very slow, only 548 having taken the oath necessary to qualify as electors. Of these the great majority are whites and Portuguese. The natives are being kept from registration by the leaders, who are nearly all Royalists.

The American Union party, although in complete control of politics, has met with opposition on the islands of Maui and Hawaii. The Annexationists, who are all connected with the plantations, have strenuously objected to the part of the platform that excludes Chinese labor and have formed party clubs under the old platform providing for Asiatic labor under proper restrictions.

The newly elected central committee of the American party has begun the warfare against the Japanese obtaining the franchise. All the party clubs have passed similar resolutions, but the Japanese still claim that they will have rights equal to those of other foreigners.

News has reached here that the United States has decided to improve Pearl river harbor, with the intention of establishing a station there. The fact that Admiral Irwin is at present at Pearl harbor with his aides, taking soundings and making surveys, lends color to the report. This is his second visit on the same mission in six weeks.

EIGHT THOUSAND TRAMPS

Expected to Gather In the District of Columbia by the First of May.

NEW YORK, April 14.—The movement known as Coxey's commonweal and the industrial army are now approaching a speedy concentration at the common center, Washington. The original body that started in from Massillon, O., crossed the border line of Maryland from Pennsylvania yesterday at 11 a. m., and will camp in a delightful valley near Grantville, on the Cumberland, tomorrow.

Colonel Frye's army from California are still on the train they seized. They were fed about dusk last evening at Colette, five miles this side of Cheyenne. The next stop will be at Sidney, Neb.

A train of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was seized in Illinois, and a large body are expected to act likewise near St. Louis, and these, together with the parties from Boston, this city and from near Petersburg, Va., and the scattering crowds, promise at least 8,000 tramps in the District of Columbia by May 1. The state of Maryland is alarmed at the outlook.

A WATERY GRAVE.

Crew of the Schooner Jennie M. Carter Drowned Off Salisbury.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., April 14.—The schooner Jennie M. Carter went ashore at Salisbury beach. Her foretopmast, mainmast and jib boom are gone. She was boarded, but not a soul was found. At least half a dozen men must have been employed in managing her. The craft sailed from Sullivan, Me., for Philadelphia several days ago, heavily laden with paving stones.

The Jennie M. Carter was owned at Providence. She was built at Newton, Md., in 1874. She has been engaged in the coal trade between Boston and Portland, Me.

The lifesaving crew have taken off all that could be saved, but no trace can be found of the crew list. The indications are that the crew were washed overboard while trying to drop anchor. It is supposed that there were women on board, as female apparel was found in one of the staterooms.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me renewed strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice at Nos. 24 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

Peter Watson, Prop.

John B. Coleman,
Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 7, POST OFFICE BLOCK.

YOUNG MAN

Are you dressed just as well as you'd like to be? Does your suit and hat smack of this season's newness—or are they somewhat chestnutty? There's no use talking—clothes don't always make a man—but a well dressed young man always stands a better show with a good situation or a good looking girl—You know it yourself—

Don't You?

Why don't you make a bee-line for our young men's department and take a look at the thousands of spring suits They're the toniest, swellest, nobbiest garments that you've had a chance to look at yourself in, in many a day.

We Never Stand Still—We Can't Afford to.

Our stock like a register of a big hotel bristles with arrivals and departures, goods are always coming and going That's the way we keep the stock. fresh.

The Pink of Perfection In Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our boys' department is certainly an attractive place for parents who have boys to clothe. The stock this season is the cream of the newest and brightest styles of the prominent clothing makers of the country.

Our windows give but a shadow of a hint. You must look through the assortment to gain a proper conception of our mammoth showing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

WE ARE SHOWING

A nice line of Mantle Chiffonier and Cabinet Beds from $14 upwards.

Straw Matting Week.

$4 will buy a whole roll of straw Matting. We have a nice line of Straw Mattings and solicit your inspection.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Lounges, Bed Lounges, COUCHES, etc., etc., at Lowest Prices. Brass Rod and Sockets 10c. per window. A 35c. Sham Holder for 25c. These Prices for This Week Only.

$5 and Upward.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.

SPECIAL FLOUR SALE.

We warrant our Flour to be the Best Bread-making of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St. Middlesex St.

Housekeepers, Attention!

PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Cookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c.

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 15c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH..............Proprietor

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Peaches, Peas, and Corn, 10c. per can

Tomatoes, Clams, and Blue Berries, 10c.

Potatoes and Onions. 70c. per bushel.

FARLEY'S ∴ CASH ∴ GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

Beaver Cloak Co.
51 MERRIMACK STREET.

A 3-Day Moving Sale At Reduced Prices.

Nothing Like it Before.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

GREAT VARIETY OF COATS

In Style and Quality, and Never Before Such Value.

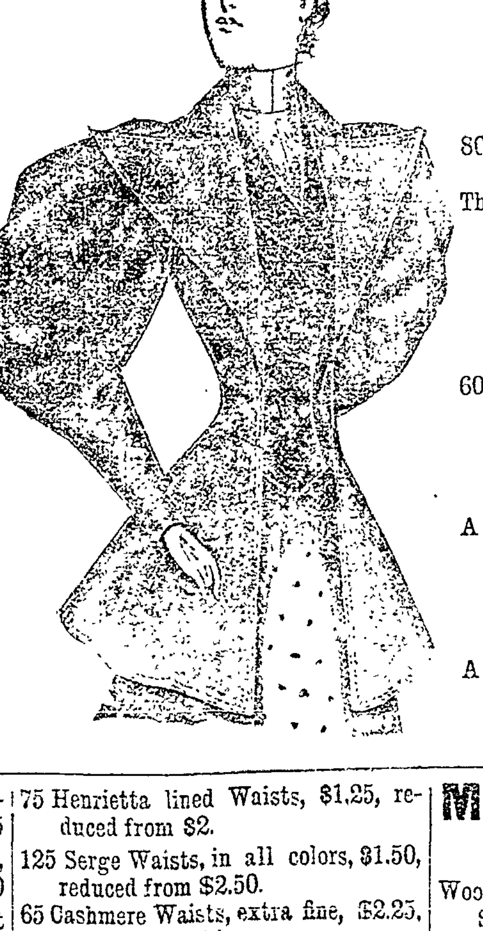
HERE ARE A FEW:

A handsome half fitting Coat in American Clay, $3.75

Nobby Coat, like cut, trimmed with Moire Silk in fine Cheviot, $8.75

One lot of Covert Coats, with full skirt, just received, $6 00

Coverts $6.00 to $12.



CAPES

For Half the Prices the Leading Boston Stores Ask

80 Fine Laced Capes, at $2.00

This Cape is sold in Boston at $4.00. Last Saturday we sold the last one of this line. We have another lot for this sale.

60 Capes in Lace Insertion, a beauty at $3.00

Boston price $5.75.

A Broadcloth Cape, with fancy bushing, at $4.93.

A big seller. Boston price $7.00.

A beauty in Misses Imported Mixture $4.75.

Children's Reefers, Well made, good fitting, $1.25

An exceptionally fine Silk embroidered, $3.00

We have a lot of Woolen Waists, just the thing for early spring, at prices that surprise and delight our customers.

200 Henrietta Waists, 75c. reduced from $1.50.

75 Henrietta lined Waists, $1.25, reduced from $2.

125 Serge Waists, in all colors, $1.50, reduced from $2.50.

65 Cashmere Waists, extra fine, $2.25, reduced from $4.

38 Fancy Waists, French Serge, tailor made. $2.75, reduced from $6.

25 Fancy French Serge Waists, Zouave style, $3, reduced from $8.

Moire Capes, Lace Capes.

Wool Suits, $2.50, $2.75, $3.75, $6, $8 and up.

Our Suit trade is growing steadily, because we give values never before offered in Lowell.

Heavy Street Skirts, $1.25, $1.75, $2, $2.50 and $3.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

SUN WEATHER BULLETIN.

ALMANAC FOR SATURDAY, APRIL 14.

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SUN SETS	6 25	FULL SEA	0 02 AM
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Forecast for Maine and New Hampshire: Rain or snow, followed by clearing weather; northerly winds; slight rise in temperature.

For Massachusetts: Fair; northerly winds; warmer in eastern portion.

For Vermont: Fair; northerly winds.

For Rhode Island and Connecticut: Fair; slightly warmer; northerly winds.

NO SENTIMENT.

There is no sentiment in trade. People buy where they can get the most for their money. Compare each edition of THE SUN with any paper in the city issued at the same hour, and see which gives you the most for your money.

LOCAL NEWS.

Smoke Tower's Cornerstone cigar.

Ladies' wheels, all prices. Shattuck & Son.

Pensions have been granted to Edward Powers and Nancy E. Fifield of this city.

There will be a mass meeting of Lowell carpenters in Jackson hall, Monday evening, at 8 o'clock.

The prices at the assignee sale of Manning & Leighton speak to your wants and appeal to your welfare.

A child's all wool suit, at 75 cents, and boys' all wool knee pants at 25 cents, are the things offered at J. L. Chalifoux's today.

Mr. Willis Farrington has presented Judge Hadley with a photogravure of the late Lawyer Sweetzer. It will be hung in the Wentworth library.

A man named Matthew Frater had two fingers of his left hand cut off Thursday afternoon while repairing a carding machine in No. 2 Hamilton mill.

Rev. Fr. D. N. Forget, O. M. I., received word Thursday of the death of his father at St. Therese, P. Q. Fr. Forget started Friday morning to attend the funeral.

The congress playing cards are extensively used in duplicate whist. You can get them at Lawler's, fashionable stationer and bookseller, 79 Merrimack and 15 John streets.

Chas. W. Deehan, commander of Thomas Talbot Conclave No. 105 of this city held the ticket No. 4098 which won a barrel of flour at the recent fair of the United Foresters of Newport, R. I.

The Tammany club is growing in Ward Three. D. P. O'Neill, the recording secretary, is a prominent candidate for the city committee and his fellow members in the club feel confident that he will be among the winners.

The thoughtful purchaser will examine the famous Stearns bicycle before buying. Ask old riders what they think. The praises and compliments that are continually showered upon the Stearns are deserved. Shattuck & Son.

Cook, Taylor & company, Central street, carry in stock nearly $10,000 of laces which they buy from the importer who personally selects his patterns as they come from the looms of the lace districts of the old country. See the firm's ad. in this issue.

Miss Gertrude G. Knowlton was surprised Thursday evening by receiving a visit from a number of her young friends, it being her birthday. Whist was enjoyed, the winners being Misses Nellie Bean and Lillian Stewart, Mr. Burton W. Plaisted and William Mansur.

Bring Them With You.

Bring in your pictures and we will frame them at prices that will surprise you. Cheapest place in the city. Wall paper and window shades at lowest prices.

H. C. McOSKER,
123 Central street.

Miss Howe is Coming.

Acting upon the suggestion of THE SUN the Lowell Symphony orchestra has secured Mrs. Lavin, better known to the public as Miss Howe, for a concert on May 8th. Mr. Lavin will also sing. Miss Howe has just returned from a successful European tour.

The Reform Club Election.

The Reform club held its annual meeting last evening in Columbia hall and the following officers were elected: President, Alvan E. Joy; treasurer, Robert J. Fullerton; clerk, John J. Harrington; board of directors—Alvan E. Joy, John Quinn, Edward M. Bowers, George Jones, John Callahan, Sr., George Gardner, Frank P. Stack, Hugh William and Francis Burns. An informal talk was had on the matter of erecting a club house on the Lee street property. No action was taken.

The Columbia Associates.

The Columbia associates gave their second hop of the season in Wells' hall last evening. The grand march containing 50 couples was led by Floor Director Daniel J. O'Brien and Miss Mary Sheehan, followed by General Manager John T. Dickey and Miss Lena Erving; Asst. Floor Director, J. F. Leary and Miss Etta King, Geo. E. Clark and Miss Katie Sullivan. There were seven aids in charge of Martin F. Welch and others who assisted in making the affair a success were John F. Buckley, secretary; John J. Sullivan, treasurer and Thomas F. Quinn.

SETTLED THE QUESTION.

Judge Braley Passes Upon the Responsibility of Police Court Officers to Answer Summonses in High Court.

Judge Braley yesterday made the point that when an officer is wanted as a witness in a case in high court he must respond even if the officer is on duty in a police court. The Superior court takes precedence over a police court, and an officer must obey a summons even if he disobeys the orders of his superior officer.

THAT GATLING GUN.

It Will Come to the Lowell Armory for the Use of the Two Companies of the Sixth Regiment.

The Gatling gun assigned to the Sixth Regiment, Col. Parsons, is coming to the Lowell armory. It will be for use by the two companies of the regiment and a lieutenant will be detailed to take charge of it and drill a squad of men.

The drill will probably be assigned for Monday evening and will make a novel exhibition.

The Mechanic Phalanx has received its rations to be stored against a time when the company might be called out in an emergency. The stores include about 100 pounds of beef, 150 pounds of bread and 22 pounds of coffee. The rations are packages of a size easy to handle, and are stored at the armory. The other companies will receive their rations in a few days and later the new mess kits will be issued.

Col. Percy Parker will probably inspect the Mechanic Phalanx next week. On his official visit he will probably be asked to inspect the magazine, which is practically useless, it being so damp that powder or cartridges cannot be kept there.

A Lowell surgeon may be detailed as lieutenant of the Lowell detachment of the Ambulance corps.

Dr. Colburn DENTIST 81 MERK ST.

BAY STATE LEGISLATURE.

UNUSUALLY BRIEF SESSION OF THE SENATE YESTERDAY.

In the House a Batch of Bills Was Reported Included Normal School, Gypsy Moth Appropriation and a Bill to Tax Shares of Bell Telephone.

BOSTON, April 14.—The senate completed its business in three-quarters of an hour, and adjourned at 11:15.

The committee on judiciary reported a bill vesting in mayors the authority, without the consent of the aldermen, to revoke licenses for Sunday entertainments.

Mr. Lawrence introduced on leave a resolve that the legislature request the senators and representatives of the commonwealth to urge upon congress the necessity of prompt and vigorous action to exterminate the gypsy moth.

The house took from the table and disposed of seven bills relating to the removal of the limitation on the number of liquor licenses, each bill being rejected.

An order was adopted providing that hereafter morning sessions of the house begin at 10:30.

The bill authorizing the city of Worcester to incur indebtedness beyond the limit allowed by law for the purpose of building a city hall was passed to be engrossed.

The committee on expenditures reported against the bills to reconstruct the state house.

The committee on prisons reported against the bill to abolish the board of prison commissioners.

The committee on revision of the corporation laws reported a bill prohibiting the issue of stock or scrip dividends by quasi-public corporations.

The committee on expenditures has agreed to report in favor of one normal school, its location to be fixed by the board of education; also to reduce the gypsy moth appropriation from $100,000 to $100,000.

Ought to pass was reported on the bill which proposes to tax all shares in subcompanies held by the American Bell Telephone company. The amount involved is said to be about $22,000,000.

Mr. Spring moved that the bill granting the American Bell Telephone company an increase of capital be laid on the table. The motion was debated, but was carried and the bill passed.

The joint committee on prisons submitted its report on the order that the committee investigate the management of the office of superintendent of prisons.

Nasty Weather Continues.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 14.—This place is cut off from the world by telegraph. Linemen are at work, but owing to prevailing high winds are not accomplishing much. The harbor is full of fishermen, but no serious accidents are reported.

PROVINCETOWN, Mass., April 14.—There is no cessation of the storm which has visited the coast during this week, and as a consequence the harbor is filled with coastwise vessels, barges, dories and fishermen.

Died In a Foreign Land.

DOVER, N. H., April 14.—Word has been received of the death in Italy of Roswell Douglass Sawyer, a brother of ex-Governor Sawyer. Deceased for the past 16 years had devoted himself to the study of art. His remains will be brought to this country for interment.

Mitre's Followers Join Radicals.

LONDON, April 14.—Advices received here from the Argentine Republic show that a coalition that has been effected between Senors Mitre and Pellegrini is causing many of the former followers of Senor Mitre to join the Radicals.

Filled One Pulpit 30 Years.

BOSTON, April 14.—Rev. James Howard Means, who was for 30 years pastor of the Second Congregational church, Dorchester, died yesterday after an illness of 17 years. He was born in this city in 1823 and resided here all his life.

A Dozen Missing.

BUFFALO, April 14.—None of the men reported missing in the ruins of the fire have been found, and the belief grows stronger that they fell victims to the flames. Twelve men are unaccounted for.

This Is Cheering.

PROVIDENCE, April 14.—The Weybosset mill started today for the first time since last fall. Other local mills are starting on full time, with a prospect of overtime schedules within a few days.

Bailey Got Nothing.

BOSTON, April 14.—Thomas Woodward, Henry S. Patten and Lemuel Mellet are charged with swindling. It is alleged that Woodward, acting as agent for Patten, bought three carloads of lumber, valued at $550, from Warren W. Bailey of Newbury, Vt. Patten turned it over to Mellet, who disposed of it. It is claimed that the three shared in the profits, leaving Bailey to whistle for his money.

Under a Sheriff's Eye.

UTICA, N. Y., April 14.—Edward Hurlburt, lawyer and real estate agent, who assigned with liabilities of $116,000, has been indicted for taking the money of a widow for investment while insolvent. The sheriff holds a bench warrant for Hurlburt's arrest. He is unable to leave his bed and is under the sheriff's surveillance.

All Quiet In Hawaii.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—The president sent to congress another letter in the Hawaiian correspondence, being Minister Willis' recital of recent events on the islands. Minister Willis records the formation of the American union, whose object is to secure annexation, and reports matters as quiet on the islands.

For 10 Cts.

We will send you a trial size cake of the best toilet soap manufactured. Woodbury's Facial Soap is prepared by a specialist on skin affections, and is recommended by physicians everywhere. It will make a clean smooth face from a blotchy skin. We will also send you free 100-page book treating of skin and scalp diseases.

John H. Woodbury
Dermatological Institute.
Established 1870. 125 W. 42d St. N. Y.

When in doubt, smoke Old Hundred.

T. C. Lee, Fire Insurance, Donovan Bldg

Wall paper at 18 Church street.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, has made a tremendous drop in price of coal.

E. G. Parker, 23 East Merrimack street, will clear his elevator of coal. His prices are what will do it.

A true, life like photo is something everybody admires. Marion makes that kind. Visit his studio in Barrister's hall and have a setting made.

Charley Bennett, who made such an interesting bout with young Flaherty last year, has been matched by the Crescent and Suffolk clubs to meet Luke Walsh of Lowell at their tournament at the Casino next Tuesday night.

On Wednesday evening next, the Y. M. C. I. Dramatic company will appear at the Opera house in "Forced to the War," a play never presented in this city before. The company comprised some of the best amateur talent in the city.

Dr. Huntress had a narrow escape from falling down the elevator shaft at St. John's hospital, last Tuesday. He was engaged in conversation and failed to notice how close he was to the shaft until he was about to take a step backward. The doctor is congratulating himself on his narrow escape.

The Clover Base Ball club held its first grand social in the Burkes' hall last evening a fair sized attendance being present, and a delightful time enjoyed. The officers in charge were: General manager, William Courser; assistant, Joseph McLaughlin, floor director, William Forbes, and assistant, Thomas Tully.

Gov. Greenhalge Resting.

Gov. Greenhalge was not at the state house yesterday. He has been working hard lately and is taking a little rest.

Notice to Carpenters.

A mass meeting will be held in Jackson hall, Monday April 16, 1894, at 8 p. m. in the interest of the carpenters of Lowell and vicinity. Speakers will be W. J. Shield of Boston and others.

Notice.

Owing to the hard times Farrell & Conaton are now prepared to figure at cost on water closets, bath tubs, etc. Water closets a specialty. Call or drop them a postal card and they will give estimates cheerfully.

WHAT MERRITT SAYS.

Talks With the Boston Club Manager Upon the Salary Question.

Billy Merritt was in Boston yesterday and reported to Manager Selee this morning.

When asked if he had signed he said: "Not yet, and I would like nothing better than a chance to get away from here if my work of last season doesn't entitle me to a raise in salary.

"I came to Boston for a small salary and my record shows what I did. All I want is a fair deal and as much money as the other boys are getting.

"I can get several hundred dollars more salary in a minor league than I am offered by Boston."

Merritt never looked better and said he was anxious to get to work, but felt he was being treated unfairly by the Boston club.

Merritt's work last season was of the gilt-edge order and he is certainly entitled to as much money as the finest catchers in the league with a few exceptions.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD.

Nestor of the New York Bar Suddenly Passes Away.

NEW YORK, April 14.—David Dudley Field died of pneumonia at the residence of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Dudley Field, 22 Gramercy park. Mr. Field was sick but 24 hours.

He retired on Wednesday seemingly in the best of health, after spending the day in the company of his brothers, Henry and Stephen. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning, Mr. Field was seized with a congestive chill. Dr. Burt was hastily summoned. He called Dr. Delafield in consultation. Both doctors remained at Mr. Field's bedside all day.

Mr. Field slept quietly all the evening, and at 3 o'clock yesterday morning he died.

DAVID DUDLEY FIELD

The sudden death of Mr. Field comes as a shock. He returned from Europe last Wednesday morning in the best of health. He gloried in his vitality, and boasted that few men of 80 would take a five-months' European trip alone.

In an interview on Wednesday, Mr. Field said that he would now busy himself with his autobiography, which he was writing. He planned, he said, to spend the summer in the Berkshire hills.

Mr. Field was born in Haddam, Conn., Feb. 13, 1805. He was educated at Williams college, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1828, and commenced practice at New York. He is chiefly known for his labors in the cause of law reform.

Mr. Field had three brothers as eminent in one way or another as he was in law. Cyrus W., capitalist; Stephen J., justice of the supreme court of the United States, and Henry M. Field, one of the most prominent of American religious editors.

Louis Alexander,

formerly of Fifth avenue, New York, successor to Emerson, tailor, 65 Central street, has received the latest novelties in foreign and domestic suitings, coatings, and trouserings, for spring wear.

Ten Cent With One Pound.

You want something to hold your tea. We have them and you can get one with a pound of our choice tea. Dickson Bros., 6 Merrimack St.

Money loaned on endorsed notes, personal securities and second mortgages on real estate by J. D. Swift, 9 Barristers hall. Telephone 865-4.

Conant & Company,

338 and 340 Central Street,

RIDING SADDLES AND BRIDLES.

Ladies' Saddles $10 to $60.
Gentlemen's - - $4 to $50.

Leggings, Spurs, Riding Whips and Crops. Look at Our $9.00 Harness.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

KEPT A SECRET.

Dole Is Drawing Up a New Constitution For Governing Hawaii.

HONOLULU, April 5.—Ever since the retirement of President Dole from the office of minister of foreign affairs he has been engaged in drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the convention to be held in May. The government is very reticent in regard to the new instrument.

Preparations for the constitutional convention are being made. The election of delegates is to take place on May 2. The registration of voters for this election is now proceeding, but has been very slow, only 548 having taken the oath necessary to qualify as electors. Of these the great majority are whites and Portuguese. The natives are being kept from registration by their leaders, who are nearly all Royalists.

The American Union party, although in complete control of politics, has met with opposition on the islands of Maui and Hawaii. The Annexationists, who are all connected with the plantations, have strenuously objected to the part of the platform that excludes Chinese labor and have formed party clubs under the old platform providing for Asiatic labor under proper restrictions.

The newly elected central committee of the American party has begun the warfare against the Japanese obtaining the franchise. All the party clubs have passed similar resolutions, but the Japanese still claim that they will have rights equal to those of other foreigners.

News has reached here that the United States has decided to improve Pearl river harbor, with the intention of establishing a station there. The fact that Admiral Irwin is at present at Pearl harbor with his aides, taking soundings and making surveys, lends color to the report. This is his second visit on the same mission in six weeks.

EIGHT THOUSAND TRAMPS

Expected to Gather In the District of Columbia by the First of May.

NEW YORK, April 14.—The movement known as Coxey's commonweal and the industrial army are now approaching a speedy concentration on the common center, Washington. The original body that started in from Massillon, O., crossed the border line of Maryland from Pennsylvania yesterday at 11 a. m., and will camp in a delightful valley near Grantville, on the Cumberland, tomorrow.

Colonel Frye's army from California are still on the train they seized. They were fed about dusk last evening at Colette, five miles this side of Cheyenne. The next stop will be at Sidney, Neb.

A train of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad was seized in Illinois, and a large body are expected to net likewise near St. Louis, and these, together with the parties from Boston, this city and from near Petersburg, Va., and the scattering crowds, promise at least 8000 tramps in the District of Columbia by May 1. The state of Maryland is alarmed at the outlook.

A WATERY GRAVE.

Crew of the Schooner Jennie M. Carter Drowned Off Salisbury.

NEWBURYPORT, Mass., April 14.—The schooner Jennie M. Carter went ashore at Salisbury beach. Her foretopmast, mainmast and jibboom are gone. She was boarded, but not a soul was found. At least half a dozen men must have been employed in managing her. The craft sailed from Sullivan, Me., for Philadelphia several days ago, heavily laden with paving stones.

The Jennie M. Carter was owned at Providence. She was built at Newton, Md., in 1874. She has been engaged in the coal trade between Boston and Portland, Me.

The lifesaving crew have taken off all that could be saved, but no trace can be found of the crew list. The indications are that the crew were washed overboard while trying to drop anchor. It is supposed that there were women on board, as female apparel was found in one of the staterooms.

Mrs. C. W. Hanscom
Cambridgeport, Mass.

Nervous Prostration

Severe Sick Headache—Worn Out Generally.

New Strength and Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"From childhood I had not been very strong, and frequently I was subject to sick headache. Some five years ago I broke down from nervous prostration and put myself under the doctor's care. I followed his treatment for some time but did not receive lasting benefits. I was weak, without appetite, and became

Thoroughly Discouraged.

One day a friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and in a short time realized that it was helping me. The medicine gave me strength, and also a good appetite. In fact I felt

Like a New Woman.

I continued taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and was shortly able to perform my household duties. Every Spring since I have taken several bottles and it always builds me up and gives me new strength and vigor for the summer season. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla my nervous system has been greatly benefited and I am now very seldom troubled with headache spells." MRS. C. W. HANSCOM, 49 Brookline Street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

WATSON BAKERY

Every evening at 5 o'clock Hot Tea Rolls and Cream Bread, also all kinds of Cake and Pastry. Only the best stock used in the manufacture of our goods. Parties supplied at short notice of

Nos. 34 to 30 CHARLES STREET.

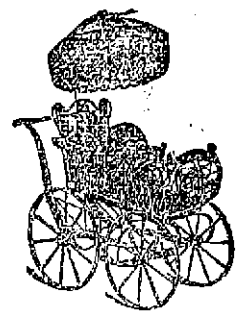
Peter Watson, Prop.

John H. Coleman,

Fire Insurance Agent,

Will write Fire Insurance Policies in first-class companies on household furniture, dwelling houses, barns, etc., at lowest rates. Parties better call on Mr. Coleman before insuring elsewhere. Both Stock and Mutual Companies represented.

ROOM 2, POST OFFICE BLOCK.



WE ARE SHOWING

A nice line of Mantle Chiffonier and Cabinet Beds from $14 upwards.

Straw Matting Week.

$4 will buy a whole roll of straw Matting. We have a nice line of Straw Mattings and solicit your inspection.

Chamber Sets, Parlor Sets, Lounges, Bed Lounges,

COUCHES, etc., etc., at Lowest Prices. Brass Rod and Sockets 10c. per window. A 35c. Shade Holder for 25c. These Prices for This Week Only.

$5 and Upward.

J. J. Gaynor & Co.
35 PRESCOTT STREET.

SPECIAL

FLOUR SALE.

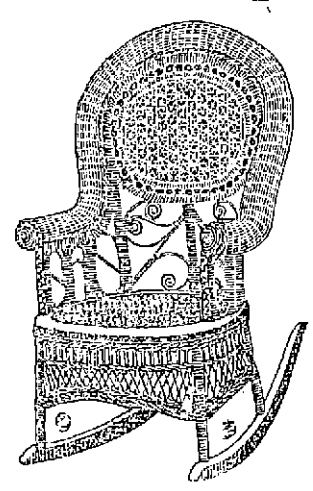
We warrant our Flour to be the Best Bread-making of any that is sold in Lowell.

Give it a trial and be convinced.

We offer it at the very low price of $4.75 per barrel.

WALSH'S UNION MARKET, Foot of South St. Middlesex St.

Housekeepers, Attention!



PRICE $5.00.

You are about to begin the usual spring cleaning. And when you find that you must have a new Carpet or Matting to replace that old, worn out one, you will certainly want to get the best you can for your money. We have in stock Carpetings, Mattings and Floor Coverings of all kinds to furnish anything you need in that line. The goods are the latest Spring Patterns, and the very best goods manufactured. Our prices are always the lowest, and we can undoubtedly satisfy you in style, quality and price on anything you want in our line. Good goods and a fair profit is our style of doing business, and we find it gives satisfaction every time.

Gookin Bros., NO. 66 PRESCOTT ST.

YOUNG MAN

Are you dressed just as well as you'd like to be? Does your suit and hat smack of this season's newness—or are they somewhat chestnuttly? There's no use talking—clothes don't always make a man—but a well dressed young man always stands a better show with a good situation or a good looking girl—You know it yourself—

Don't You?

Why don't you make a bee-line for our young men's department and take a look at the thousands of spring suits They're the toniest, swellest, nobbiest garments that you've had a chance to look at yourself in, in many a day.

We Never Stand Still—We Can't Afford to.

Our stock like a register of a big hotel bristles with arrivals and departures, goods are always coming and going That's the way we keep the stock fresh.

The Pink of Perfection In Boy's and Children's Clothing.

Our boys' department is certainly an attractive place for parents who have boys to clothe. The stock this season is the cream of the newest and brightest styles of the prominent clothing makers of the country.

Our windows give but a shadow of a hint. You must look through the assortment to gain a proper conception of our mammoth showing.

J. L. CHALIFOUX,
Central and Middle Streets.

Whoa, John, Whoa.

Stop here and buy me a can of BAKED BEANS, only 11c.

Bottle PEPPER RELISH, 10c., and a Pint Bottle of PICKLES, 15c.

THE BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY

Old No. 199 Middlesex St. New No. 455.

Opp. Northern Depot. Telephone 374-3, Brass Signs.

CALEB L. SMITH.....Proprietor

A discussion which took place the other evening among a number of old smokers was as to the merits of the best Cigar and the honors easily came to

Curfew 10c. Cigar.

LOOK!

Haxall Flour, $4.50 per bbl. Every barrel warranted.

Bag Haxall Flour 60c. per bag.

Peaches, Peas, and Corn, 10c. per can.

Tomatoes, Clams, and Blue Berries, 10c.

Potatoes and Onions, 70c. per bushel.

FARLEY'S .·. CASH .·. GROCERY,

New No. 140 Gorham St.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

Beaver Cloak Co.

51 MERRIMACK STREET.

A 3-Day Moving Sale At Reduced Prices.

Nothing Like it Before.

THREE DAY SALE AT B. C. CO.

GREAT VARIETY OF

COATS

In Style and Quality, and Never Before Such Value.

HERE ARE A FEW:

A handsome half fitting Coat in American Clay, $3.75

Nobby Coat, like cut, trimmed with Moire Silk in fine Cheviot, $8.75

One lot of Covert Coats, with full skirt, just received, $6.00

Coverts $6.00 to $12.

CAPES

For Half the Prices the Leading Boston Stores Ask

80 Fine Laced Capes, at $2.00

This Cape is sold in Boston at $4.00. Last Saturday we sold the last one of this line. We have another lot for this sale.

60 Capes in Lace Insertion, a beauty at $3.00

Boston price $5.75.

A Broadcloth Cape, with fancy bushing, at $4.93.

A big seller. Boston price $7.00.

A beauty in Misses Imported Mixture $4.75.

Children's Reefers, Well made, good fitting, $1.25

An exceptionally fine Silk embroidered, $3.00

We have a lot of Woolen Waists, just the thing for early spring, at prices that surprise and delight our customers.

200 Henrietta Waists, 75c. reduced from $1.50.

75 Henrietta lined Waists, $1.25, reduced from $2.

125 Serge Waists, in all colors, $1.50, reduced from $2.50.

65 Cashmere Waists, extra fine, $2.25, reduced from $4.

38 Fancy Waists, French Serge, tailor made, $2.75, reduced from $6.

25 Fancy French Serge Waists, Zouave style, $3, reduced from $8.

Moire Capes, Lace Capes.

Wool Suits, $2.50, $2.75, $3.75, $6, $8 and up.

Our Suit trade is growing steadily, because we give values never before offered in Lowell.

Heavy Street Skirts, $1.25, $1.75, $2, $2.50 and $3.